

LIFE



SOLDIER'S FAREWELL

APRIL 19, 1943 **10** CENTS
YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION \$4.50

"WHEN THE LAST BOMB GOES HOME..."

"Some dawn, our orders will come in.

"In the mist and the half light, we'll 'bomb up' as always. Strap on our parachutes. Take our places. Buckle our safety straps.

"Once again . . . familiar thunder will burst about our ears as the motors are gunned and the props bite bright circles in the air. Under our rumbling wheels the runway will tremble. Once more, the long driving rush and roar as we take to the sky!

"Some day, the cross-hairs of my sight will center a target. And at the cry 'Bombs away,' the last train will leave the bay and the last bomb will begin its long curved run to earth.

"And in its dull, exploding echoes, I shall hear the sullen crumble of walls, the crash of falling masonry and shattering glass, as the very *name* of the last stronghold of hate and lust and tyranny is purged forever from the world in one final burst of flame!

"Then—I'll turn homeward in the dusk. Home to my country, home to my town where I want unchanged, just as I left it, everything that is America to me. Everything! I hope they haven't even fixed the fence where the third picket from the gate was missing!

"Out here, America has come to mean just this to me . . . a country where I can live the way my folks and I have always lived . . . a

country where there's work to do, where no one is ashamed to work, where there are no limits on a man's ambition or his opportunity to go as far as ability can take him—to grow as great as he wants to be. Whatever you do, don't change that, ever! I know now—*that's* what I'm fighting for!"

Here at Nash-Kelvinator, we're building giant new 2,000 horsepower engines for U. S. Navy Corsair fighters . . . propellers for United Nations bombers . . . working to hurry the day when our boys will come home again, the day when we'll turn again to peaceful things, to the building of an even finer Kelvinator, an even greater Nash!

NASH-KELVINATOR CORPORATION, DETROIT

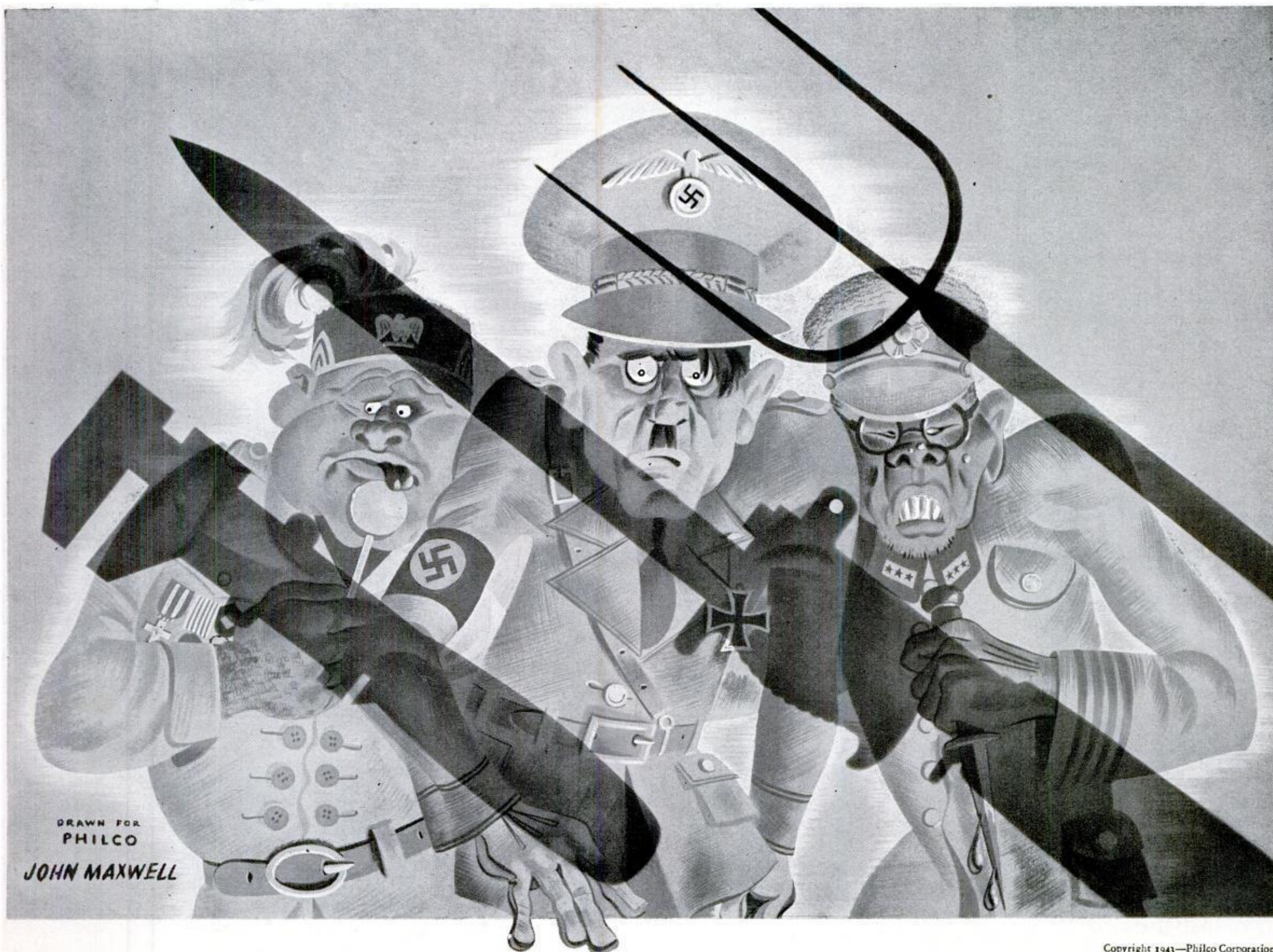


NASH  **KELVINATOR**

In War, Builders of Pratt & Whitney Engines and Hamilton Standard Propellers.
In Peace, Nash Automobiles, Kelvinator Refrigerators and Appliances.

Let's Speed the Day of Victory!
Buy More War Bonds!
Collect More Scrap!
Accept Rationing Cheerfully!

"Coming Events Cast Their Shadows . . ."



Copyright 1943—Philco Corporation

FOR continued outstanding achievement in the production of war equipment, the men and women of Philco are among the first in the nation to win the right to fly their Army-Navy "E" Flag with the *added* White Star. The research laboratories whose peacetime achievements won leadership in the field of radio have now won new honor for their war achievements in the science of electronics. The production lines whose radios, refrigerators and air conditioners made Philco the quality name in millions of American homes are now honored again by our

John Maxwell makes this contribution to the series being drawn for Philco by America's leading editorial cartoonists depicting the significance of America's productive might. While available, a full size reproduction of the original drawing will be sent, free, on request to Philco Corporation, Philadelphia, Pa. Ask for Cartoon No. 50D.

fighting forces for the products of their special skill and experience.

Before the war, that same research and skill made Philco the world's largest radio manufacturer. When the fight is won, you may look to Philco for leadership, again,

in the peacetime application of the miracles which its laboratories have achieved for war. The amazing progress of Philco war research will be yours to enjoy in radio, in television, in refrigeration, in air conditioning, in all the fascinating aspects of the new science of electronics.

PHILCO CORPORATION



Philco Men and Women are among the first to fly the Army-Navy "E" Flag with White Star

OUR WAR PRODUCTION PLEDGE
MORE • BETTER • SOONER

**RADIOS, PHONOGRAPHS, REFRIGERATORS,
AIR CONDITIONERS, RADIO TUBES AND
PARTS ★ ★ INDUSTRIAL STORAGE BATTERIES**

BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

LISTEN TO
"OUR SECRET WEAPON"

Hear Rex Stout expose Axis lies and propaganda over your Columbia station every Friday evening. Consult your local newspaper for time and station. Hear the Truth!

This One



K3H8-4H1-8F16

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Keep in *TRIM*...Sleep Soundly in "Fighting Trims"



FOR EVERY fighting niece of Uncle Sam, Munsingwear has designed "Fighting Trims"...a lithe new line of underwear and sleeping wear that proves efficiency *can* be dainty.

AND BECAUSE good work depends so much on good rest, here are practical-but-pretty nightgowns for your "Now I lay me down to sleep." Knit of cotton or rayon that's soft as your pillow...cut in graceful, long-flowing lines...blessedly cool, and oh so comfortable!

YOUR CHOICE of tailored or frilly styles...all with famous Munsingwear quality in every thread. And that means quick, easy laundering and soft shapeliness through long, long wear!

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REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

UNDERWEAR, SLEEPING-AND-LOUNGING WEAR, FOUNDATION GARMENTS, HOSIERY
MUNSINGWEAR, INC. • MINNEAPOLIS • NEW YORK • CHICAGO • LOS ANGELES

Also vests, pants, suits, chemises, slips, and pajamas, at better stores everywhere. Savingly priced, so you can own several changes, and still keep filling your War Stamp book!



LETTERS TO THE EDITORS RUSSIAN ISSUE: PRO...

Sirs:

Your presentation of the U.S.S.R. (LIFE, March 29), both pictorial and editorial, is a magnificent demonstration of the finest in everything for which the American Press stands.

Here, you say, are people amazingly like ourselves insofar as they think and act for themselves, and while we don't altogether agree with them in their political philosophy, our hats are off to them for their really extraordinary intellectual and technological virility! This is true Americanism in the tradition of Patrick Henry and Jefferson.

B. H. DE MIRANDA
New York, N. Y.

Sirs:

Congratulations on the wonderfully interesting issue on the U.S.S.R. It will do much to help develop an honest understanding of this pioneer nation without necessarily accepting its political and economic views.

In my judgment we can avert World War III by assuring them of our willingness to park our prejudices and enter into collective security agreements in the post-war world.

C. HARRISON BECKER
Morrison, Ill.

Sirs:

We feel that with your special U.S.S.R. number you have made a powerful contribution toward understanding of an ally and thus have performed a valuable service to your country. As a small part of that country (or at least of the people in it) we want to thank you.

REX STOUT, ROBERT T. COLWELL, LUISE T. SILLCOX, ROBERT J. LANDRY, FRANKLIN P. ADAMS, RITA HALLE KLEEMAN, CARL CARMER, MARGARET LEECH, JACK GOODMAN, RUSSEL CROUSE

Writers' War Board
New York, N. Y.

Sirs:

... You have added new function and stature to journalism.

M. LINCOLN SCHUSTER
New York, N. Y.

Sirs:

Your special article on Russia was the most enlightening review of a nation and its people we have had in a generation. Your editorial on the situation sums it all up in the statement referring to Russia and our country when you say, "We both have the same aims—the advancement of our people."

Let Russia do it her way and let us do it our way, but in any event we must both get together for peace through a treaty for collective security backed up by force.

WARD MORTON
Philadelphia, Pa.

Sirs:

I think that the following editorial from the St. Louis Post-Dispatch for March 28 expresses clearly how many of us feel about LIFE's issue on Russia:

"In this week's issue, LIFE makes a contribution to international understanding that can scarcely be over-estimated. It devotes the entire issue, of more than 100 pages, to the Soviet Union and its people. . . .

"Our great ally remains a little-understood nation, if not a wholly misunderstood one, to many Americans. The relatively brief period of comradeship in arms has not undone the years in which Russia was an outcast among the nations. Sound understanding and cordial relations between the two peoples is vital, both for military victory and for the building of a permanent peace when victory is won.

"The editors of LIFE have used pictures and charts and type to interpret Russia to America. They have obtained from former Ambassador Davies candid

Missed . . by the paint on my fender!

(Based on a true case history)



WHEN YOU'RE A BUS DRIVER and your eyes go bad—that's something to worry about! Yes, I wore glasses, but the glare of the road . . . and the day-in, day-out concentration . . . gave me plenty of trouble. Sometimes I could hardly see—and once I barely missed an accident!



I TRIED many things, but nothing helped, until I decided to have my eyes examined again. Soft-Lite Lenses were prescribed in the same prescription I was wearing. *What a difference!* I'm glad I found out what "glare absorption" means. I can actually open my eyes again!

Are your eyes sensitive to glare?

Whether or not you're wearing glasses now, examination may show that sensitivity to glare is causing trouble for your eyes and affecting your general well-being. In such cases, Soft-Lite Lenses are often prescribed.

ASK ABOUT SOFT-LITE

Because they are designed to filter out glare as well as give needed correction, Soft-Lite Lenses provide complete eye comfort in countless cases. They are made by Bausch & Lomb, are available in single-vision and bifocal forms. Because they are slightly flesh-toned, Soft-Lite Lenses are less conspicuous and better looking. Ask about them when you have your eyes examined.

There is only one Soft-Lite—identified by this certificate.



Soft-Lite Lenses

Soft-Lite Lens Company, Inc.
745 Fifth Avenue, New York

AMERICA NEEDS YOUR EYES

(continued on p. 4)

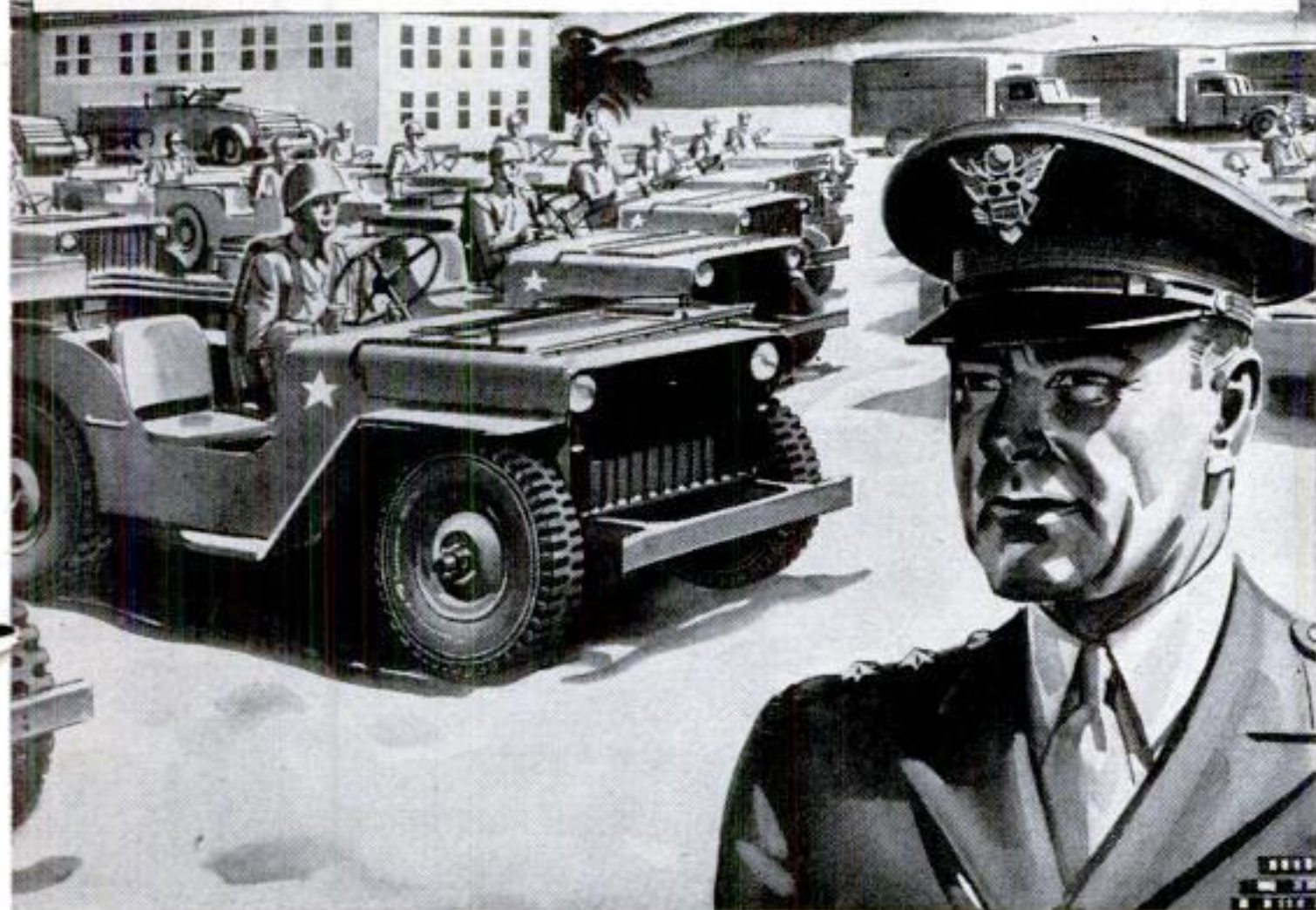
LOOK, OFFICER... I'VE BEEN
RIDING ON B.F. GOODRICH
TIRES MADE WITH SYNTHETIC
RUBBER MORE THAN TWO YEARS



"In 1940 they sold thousands of Silvertowns made with more than half their rubber synthetic," said the Grand Union maintenance man to the WAC. In fact, he's pointing to one of those tires, bought by his company to help get America's synthetic rubber program started. Grand Union reports wonderful results from these tires—in some cases they outwore natural rubber tires on the same vehicle. Two of them ran 7,000 miles more! Thus synthetic rubber passed its first great test.



The Army rides on synthetic rubber. Today, P. F. Goodrich is making tires for combat vehicles with *proven* synthetic. Fuel tanks and fuel lines, too. Already we are fast overcoming Germany's head start in synthetic rubber. But there still isn't enough for you. The Army and Navy need all the rubber they can get.



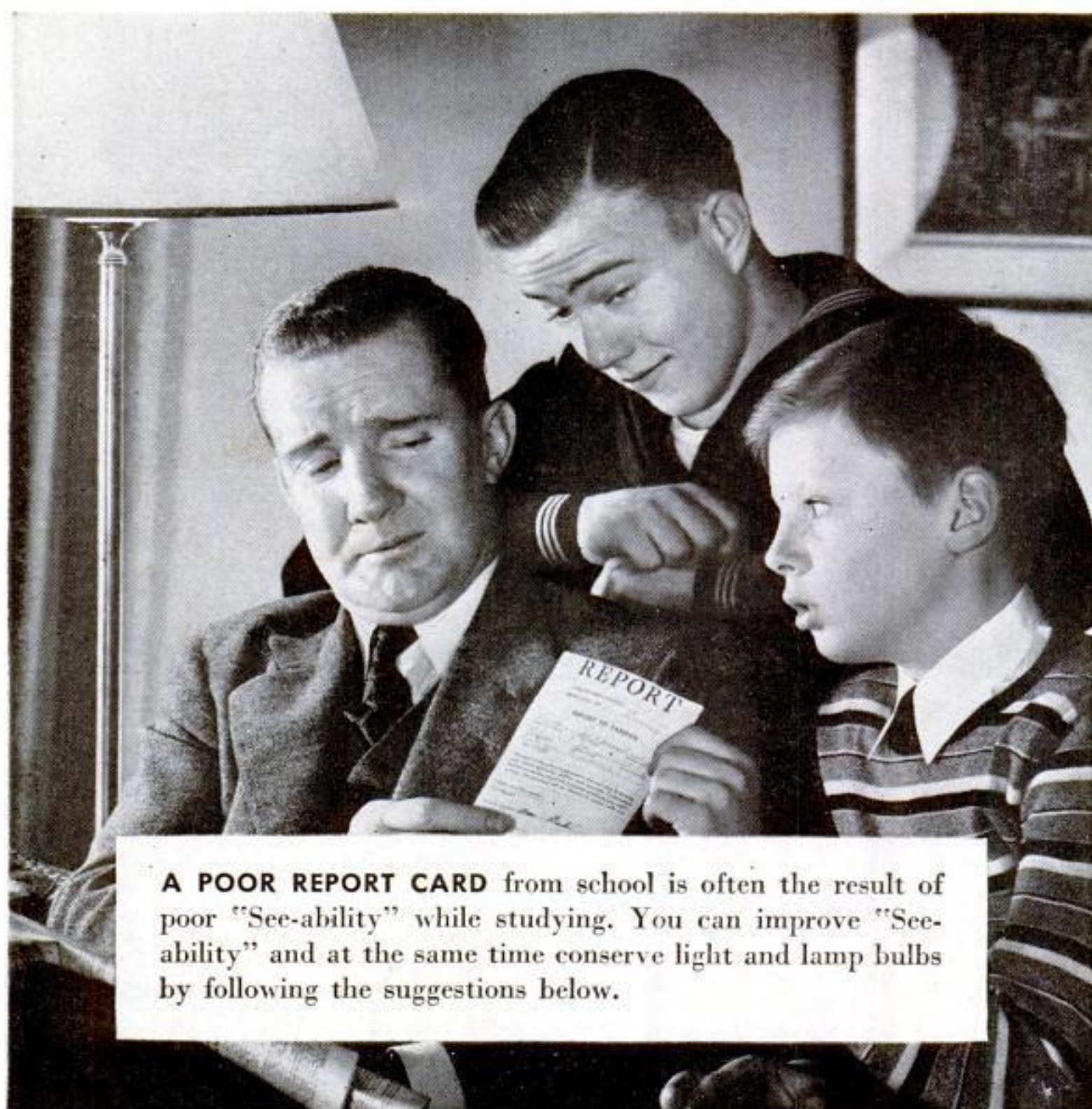
A few of the companies that bought Ameripol tires in 1940 and 1941

AETNA LIFE INSURANCE CO. . . . AMERICAN AIRLINES, INC. . . . AMERICAN CAN CO. . . . BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD . . . THE BORDEN CO. . . . J. I. CASE CO. . . . GENERAL OUTDOOR ADVERTISING CO. . . . GENERAL BAKING CO. . . . GULF OIL CORPORATION . . . GEO. A. HORMEL & CO. . . . INGERSOLL-RAND CO. . . . KELLOGG COMPANY . . . NEW YORK CENTRAL SYSTEM . . . NEW YORK TELEPHONE CO. . . . PET MILK SALES CORP. . . . PHILLIPS PETROLEUM CO. . . . RAILWAY EXPRESS AGENCY . . . SOCONY-VACUUM OIL CO. . . . STANDARD BRANDS, INC. . . . SWIFT & COMPANY . . . THE TEXAS CO. . . . U. S. GYPSUM CO. . . . WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH CO. . . . and many other important companies in communities from coast to coast

Delivery guaranteed in 1942. We can't say when your new car will be ready. But we can say that its tires will probably be made wholly, or partly, from synthetic rubber. And smart motorists will look for the best where they always have looked . . . to B. F. Goodrich, the company that *pioneered* American synthetic rubber.



For "School-Ability" ... Check Home "See-ability"



A POOR REPORT CARD from school is often the result of poor "See-ability" while studying. You can improve "See-ability" and at the same time conserve light and lamp bulbs by following the suggestions below.



Move the lamp close to where children play or study. This closer, brighter light allows their eyes to see more clearly. Furthermore, a lamp too far away actually wastes much of the light you're paying for. Today it is

more important than ever before to conserve both sight and light. Keeping lamp bulbs, shades, and reflectors clean, turning out lights when not in use, help to give you more light for your money and conserve vital war materials.

Additional suggestions on conserving lamps are contained in a new Westinghouse booklet "How To Get More Light For Your Money." For a free copy, write Department S-2, Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Co., Bloomfield, N. J.

Westinghouse
* MAZDA LAMPS *
FOR GREATER "SEE-ABILITY"



LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (continued)

answers to the questions that most frequently rise to trouble Americans when they think of Russia. . . .

"LIFE has a weekly circulation of about 4,000,000 copies, and its readers total several times that number. This special issue on Russia is sure to have a profound influence on American thought. It is an example of journalism functioning at its best, dedicating itself to the banishing of a stubborn prejudice and the creation of goodwill between two great nations. Congratulations to LIFE and to its editor, Henry R. Luce!"

RICHARD L. HERZOG

Chicago, Ill.

● For a thoughtful compliment from one of America's fine newspapers, a low bow.—ED.

... AND CON

Sirs:

The same old bunk. Russia lets you see just what it wants you to see and hence we get a lovely picture of this paradise.

JOHN REED ELLIOTT

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Sirs:

Just how much did you receive from the Russians for the March 29 issue of LIFE?

VERNON STUART SMITH

Newark, N. J.

Sirs:

LIFE has indeed attained an all-time low in worthlessness when it can devote an entire edition to Russia and sully the cover with the picture of the arch-murderer, Stalin.

HELEN L. McGOVERN

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Sirs:

... You stink.

H. F. ROBINSON

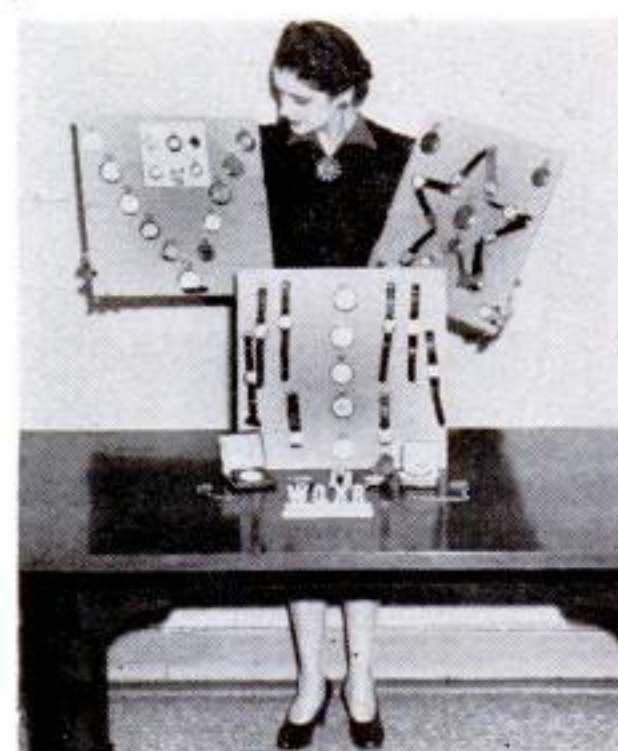
Rockford, Ill.

● Opinions on LIFE's Russian issue, like opinions on many things about Russia, appear to be violent.—ED.

WATCH COLLECTING

Sirs:

Your recent issue devoted to the U. S. S. R. was splendid. May I point out, however, that in reference to your pic-



LISA SERGIO & WATCHES

ture of the watches collected in Seattle for officers, doctors, nurses and men of the gallant Red Army you overlooked the relief group responsible for launching this watch-collection drive.

In early January, Lisa Sergio, woman commentator for station WQXR, New York, issued an appeal for timepieces for the fighting men of Russia. This she did at the behest of the Ambijan Committee for Emergency Aid to the Soviet Union, the group which actually launched the watch drive in this country.

ALLAN H. KALMUS

New York, N. Y.

(continued on p. 6)

*Stocking care
requires
three pair*



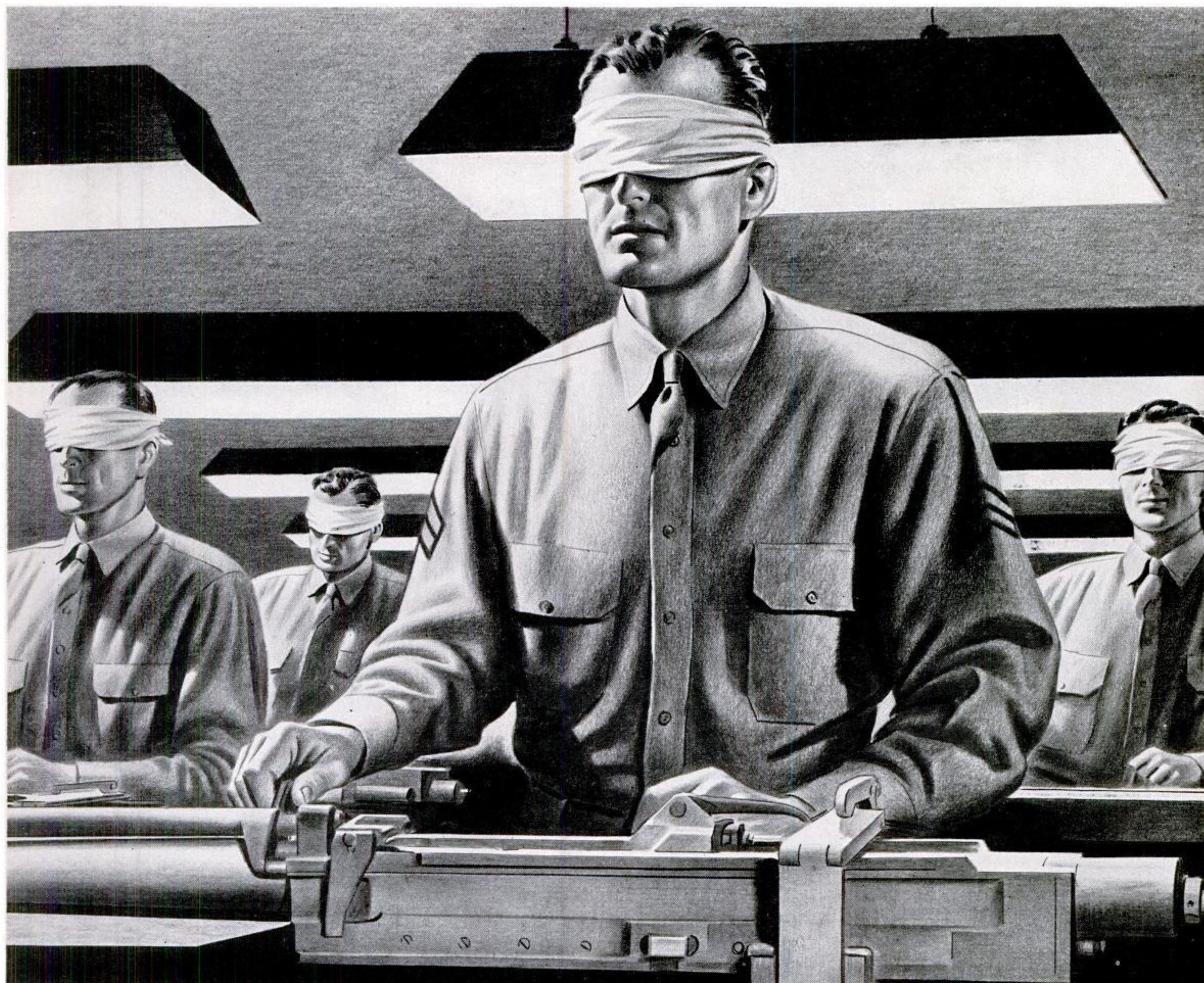
Your lovely
Berkshire Stockings*
last even longer
when cared for
in sets of three

One pair to wear
a pair to wash
and one to dry
adds to their life ...
keeps you looking
trim
neat
and fashion-correct
in long-wearing
full-fashioned
Berkshire Stockings*



*in rayon or cotton lisle

Ask your salesgirl about stocking care



Masked Men...with Guns!

THEY'RE ARMY TECHNICIANS AT OLDSMOBILE'S FAMOUS ORDNANCE SERVICE SCHOOL...THEY'RE LEARNING TO ASSEMBLE A CANNON BLINDFOLDED...AS A TEST OF THEIR ABILITY TO KEEP 'EM FIRING!

Scene: THE OLDSMOBILE AIRCRAFT ARMAMENT SCHOOL.

Time: ANY DAY or ANY NIGHT.

The blindfold test is part of the regular "final exam" for the men of the Army, Navy, and Marine Corps who come to Oldsmobile for service training on the different types of aircraft cannon we build. In three weeks of intensive instruction, these armorers become so proficient that they can take apart or re-assemble an automatic aircraft cannon in total darkness, or blindfolded as

the picture shows. The Oldsmobile Aircraft Armament School is the largest of its kind in the nation... training men at a rate of 10,000 a year. Oldsmobile operates it as an *additional* contribution to the war effort, supplementing its record-breaking output of cannon for planes, cannon for tanks, and shot and shell for tanks and the artillery. Keeping 'Em Firing is our big wartime job, and we follow through right down to the training of the men who service the weapons at the fighting front... weapons that will hasten Victory.



For this valuable training work—as well as for the production of cannon and shell—Oldsmobile was one of the first to be awarded the Army-Navy "E," and one of the first to earn a star on the pennant for continued achievement!

You can help "Keep 'Em Firing," too, by Buying War Bonds and Stamps!



OLDSMOBILE DIVISION OF GENERAL MOTORS

★ VOLUME PRODUCER OF "FIRE-POWER" FOR THE U. S. A. ★



The Man you're going to Marry is asking your Help ... right now!

HELP HIM! Of course you're going to help him! After you're married, didn't you say you'd give half your salary towards that house you planned together—those curtains and flowered rugs?

Of course you did! But you can't wait 'til you're married to start. The time to help him is now—right now!

How are you going to do it?

You're going to make sacrifices—real ones—aren't you? You're going to give up many things you've dreamed of—that lovely coat—that cute little hat!

And with the money you save—you're going to buy *U. S. War Bonds*!

Your bonds will help your sweetheart!

They'll help to put a machine gun in his hands—a gas mask in his pack.

They'll supply him with cool water when he's thirsty—with fuel and blankets when he's cold—with three good solid meals every day.

They'll build the ships that will carry our marines to Tokyo and Yokohama—the tanks that will carry our flag to Ber-

lin and Munich and Budapest. And when the war is over and the vows are taken, those self-same bonds can be the first deposit in your joint bank account! So start buying them today. Invest in the safest corporation in the world—your United States of America!

Here's what War Bonds do for You!

- 1 They are the safest place in all the world for your savings.
- 2 They are a written promise from the United States of America to pay you back every penny you put in.
- 3 They pay you back \$4 for every \$3 you put in, at the end of ten years... this is interest at the rate of 2.9 per cent.
- 4 You may turn them in for redemption at any time after 60 days. The longer you hold them, the more they're worth.
- 5 They are never worth less than the money you invested in them. They can't go down in value. That's a promise from the financially-strongest institution in the world: The United States of America!

**SAVE YOUR MONEY THE SAFEST WAY—
BUY U. S. WAR BONDS REGULARLY**

Published in cooperation with the Drug, Cosmetic and Allied Industries by:

THE PEPSODENT COMPANY, CHICAGO

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (continued)

CZAR'S DAUGHTERS

Sirs:

In your special U. S. S. R. issue you refer to the daughters of the late Emperor Nicholas II of Russia as "dull."

To those who knew them, this description is as inadequate as it is misleading, for they were not only beautiful but were also charming, keen-witted and vivacious.

NINA CONAN DOYLE

Washington, D. C.

DAVIES ARTICLE

Sirs:

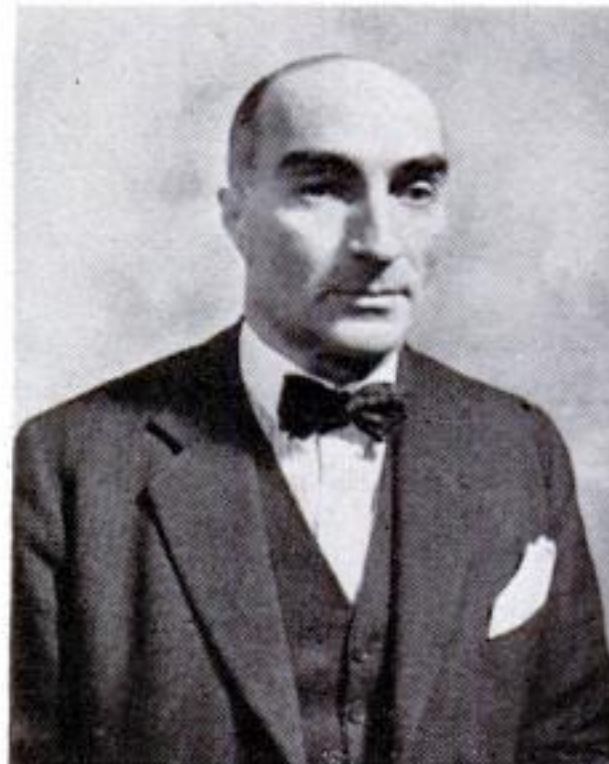
I regard it as my duty to rectify some inaccurate statements contained in the article, *The Soviets and the Post-War*, by the Honorable Joseph E. Davies, former U. S. Ambassador to the U. S. S. R.

It is not my intention to express any views concerning the general trend of Mr. Davies' article, but as Representative of Poland in the U. S. I feel I must at least correct the most important inaccuracies directly concerning Poland contained in that article.

1) Ambassador Davies' statement that Poland's eastern territories were "carved out of and taken away from Russia" is both incorrect and misleading because it implies that these territories were seized by force and held by Poland against the will of the U. S. S. R.

The real facts of the matter are as follows:

After the World War Poland's independence was restored. The Polish-Russian frontier was fixed by virtue of the Treaty concluded in Riga on March 18,



POLAND'S CIECHANOWSKI

1921, directly and freely negotiated by the plenipotentiaries of Poland, Soviet Russia and Soviet Ukraine, and was recognized officially by the Allied Powers by the Conference of Ambassadors on March 15, 1923.

It should be remembered that already on Sept. 9, 1918 the Soviet Government published a decree dated Aug. 29, 1918 canceling all treaties concerning the partitions of Poland of 1772, 1793 and 1795, as well as all subsequent treaties relating to Poland up to 1833. By virtue of this decree Poland had the right to the restitution of all the territories which belonged to her before the first partition of Poland in 1772, but by the Treaty of Riga, Poland renounced her right to a substantial part of these territories.

2) Further in his article Ambassador Davies says that "Five million Ukrainians were arbitrarily converted into Polish citizens after the last war."

As a result of the freely negotiated Polish-Soviet Treaty of Riga, the acquisition of citizenship of the populations living on both sides of the Polish-Soviet border was a natural consequence of that treaty. The citizenship of these populations was never questioned by either of the two signatories to the Riga Treaty.

3) Contrary to Mr. Davies' assertion, there was no such thing as a "Curzon Commission under the Versailles Trea-

*"Next to myself
I like B.V.D. best!"*



When a bear (or a bill collector or anything you'd rather avoid) is in hot pursuit, think of something pleasant. For example, lolling in bed, clothed in smart, comfortable Pajamas tailored by B.V.D. Or sitting in front of a fireplace while you're wearing a distinctive B.V.D. Freedom Shirt.



UNDERWEAR • FREEDOM SHIRTS
PAJAMAS • SWIM TRUNKS

The B.V.D. Corporation, New York City
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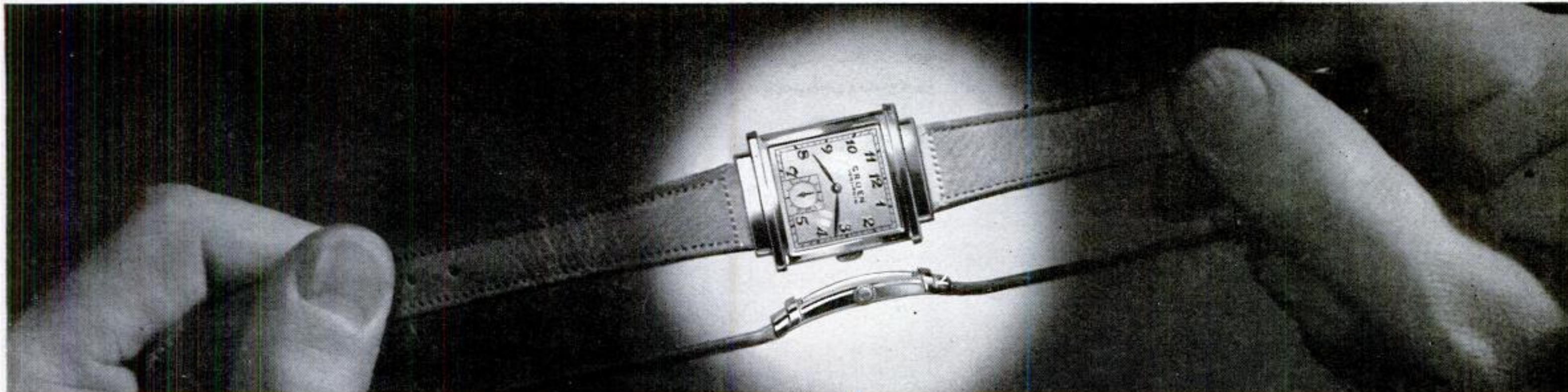
**New lighters are scarce.
Our fighting forces are
getting them. So make
yours last by using
RONSON 'Flints', Wicks
and RONSONOL (Fuel).
Both your lighter and
pocketbook will benefit.**

for all lighters
RONSON
LIGHTER ACCESSORIES
by RONSON, World's Greatest Lighter

IMPORTANT: As a wartime measure, RONSON extends its Factory Repair Service to help keep every RONSON in active use. If your RONSON—for pocket or table—needs attention, send it to the factory for servicing at minimum-cost. Address: RONSON, Service Department, Newark, N. J.

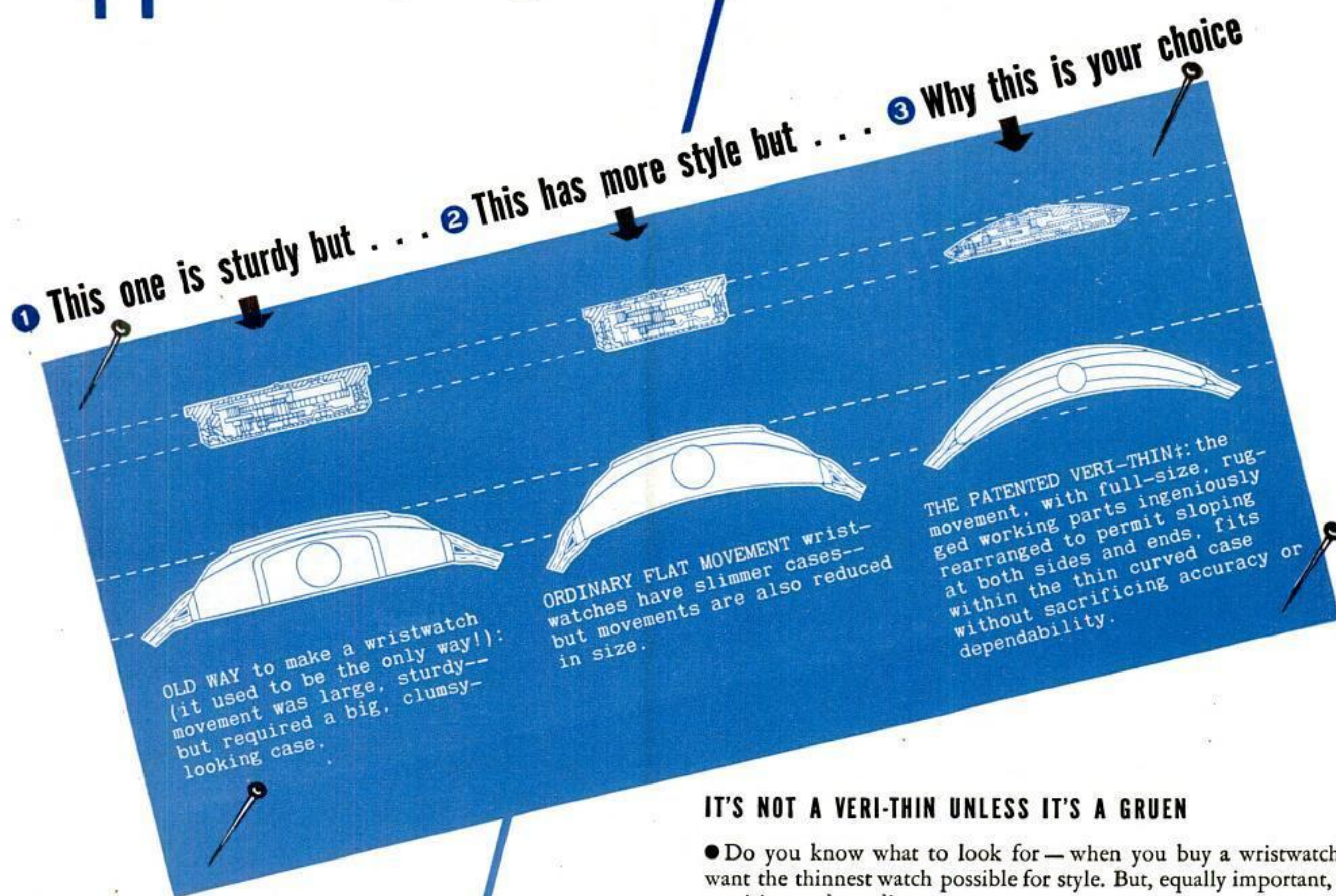
BUY U. S. WAR BONDS

(continued on p. 8)

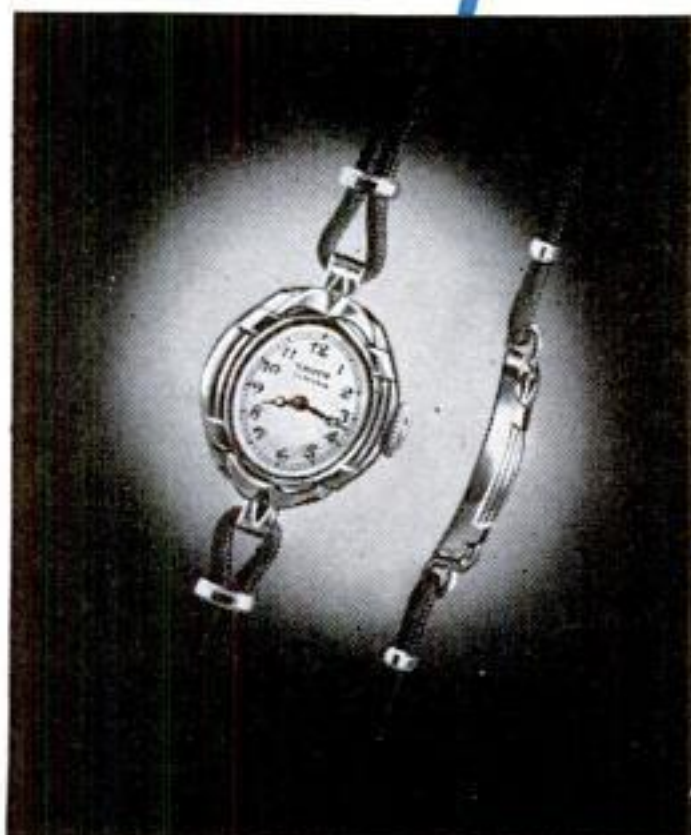


Watch illustrated above — VERI-THIN† ALAN, 15 jewels, pink or yellow gold-filled case, Guildite back... \$37.50. Side view shown underneath it.

How to judge a wristwatch



Gruen continues to manufacture only such quantities of watches as will not interfere with our aid to our Government in the War program.



Watch illustrated at right — VERI-THIN† GLORIA, 15 jewels, pink or yellow gold-filled case, Guildite back . . . \$33.75. Side view shown alongside.

IT'S NOT A VERI-THIN UNLESS IT'S A GRUEN

● Do you know what to look for — when you buy a wristwatch today? You want the thinnest watch possible for style. But, equally important, you also want precision and sturdiness.

Gruen now gives you both in the Veri-Thin. It's the modern miracle of watch-making. So beautiful, America's top fashion designers call it "America's smartest watch". So remarkable an improvement, it's patented against imitation. Look at the "blueprint" above and you'll see why. Then let your Gruen jeweler show you the exquisite Veri-Thin models.

* * *

Gruen watches at Gruen jewelers only, from \$24.75 to \$250; with precious stones to \$4000. Prices include Federal tax. Write for free folder "A". The Gruen Watch Company, Time Hill, Cincinnati, Ohio, U. S. A. In Canada, Toronto, Ontario.

BUY A GRUEN WATCH ★ BUT BUY A WAR BOND FIRST ★

FROM ONLY...\$29.75

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Time now for famous Ensenada Suits, or separate Ensenada Shirts and Slacks, for active sons and dads. Skillfully tailored by Reliance—cool and comfortable for busy days and leisure moments. You can buy shirts and slacks separately, and wear together, if you wish, in smart two-piece ensembles of your own "making." In Springtime blues, browns, greens and tans. Shirts are "in or outer" style, short or long sleeves, two-way collars. Wear and enjoy genuine Ensenadas. At Reliance dealers everywhere.

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Aywon Shirts • No-Tare Shorts • Universal
Pajamas • Kay Whitney and Happy Home
Frocks



LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (continued)

ty" and the Conference of Versailles did not settle the eastern boundaries of Poland. Nor was the so-called "Curzon Line" the "line of racial demarcation of Polish and Russian nationalities."

The so-called "Curzon Line" was a tentative demarcation line which Lord Curzon, then British Foreign Secretary, suggested in July 1920, as a possible temporary armistice line in the hope of stopping Soviet-Polish hostilities. At that time it was rejected by the U. S. S. R. and, on the termination of Polish-Soviet hostilities, free negotiations between Poland and Soviet Russia culminated in the signing of the Riga Treaty which finally settled the frontier.

4) In another paragraph of his article Ambassador Davies states that it was Poland who has now raised what he is pleased to call "these controversial frontier matters," and that this was done contrary to the "implied consent to the postponement of the determination of the issue until after victory."

This is not true. The Polish Government did not raise the boundary issue, and for the simple reason that it continues to regard the Polish-Russian border as definitely fixed by the Treaty of Riga.

J. CIECHANOWSKI
Ambassador of Poland

Polish Embassy
Washington, D. C.

Sirs:

My attention has been called to the very interesting article, "The Soviets and the Post-War," written by the Honorable Joseph E. Davies, former U. S. Ambassador to the U. S. S. R. This article contains certain statements concerning the Baltic States which require some clarification.

In this article Mr. Davies states that "the Baltic States were all carved out of and taken away from Russia after the last war." It is an historical fact that Latvia was never an integral part of Russia. The greater part of Latvia was occupied by the Russian Czars concurrent with the partitioning of Poland in 1795.

After a vigorous intellectual renaissance in the 19th Century the Latvians' autonomous movement grew and culminated in a revolution against Czarism in 1905 which was brutally suppressed. Nonetheless, in World War I the Latvians organized their own rifle regiments and fought on the side of the Allies, losing about 35,000 men. After the Russian Revolution they obtained from the Provisional Government of democratic Russia on July 5, 1917, by decree of Prince Lvov, a territorial autonomy. However, they would not accept the Bolshevik coup d'état of Nov. 7, 1917, nor would they have anything to do with the Brest-Litovsk peace treaty; therefore they separated from Soviet Russia.

... After having established its independence, Latvia organized its economic life without outside help. Profiting from Latvia's international isolation in 1939, however, Soviet Russia imposed treaties of mutual assistance on Latvia and the other Baltic States. In 1940, by "devious processes" as qualified by Mr. Sumner Welles, Undersecretary of State, in his statement of July 23, 1940, Soviet Russia annexed the three Baltic States.

After ten months Soviet Russia lost the Baltic States to aggressive Germany. But the Latvian people and its representatives abroad do not recognize either the Soviet Russian or the German occupation. ...

DR. ALFRED BILMANIS
Latvian Minister

Latvian Legation
Washington, D. C.

Editorial correspondence
should be addressed to:
THE EDITOR, LIFE
TIME & LIFE BUILDING
ROCKEFELLER CENTER
NEW YORK CITY



**Pro-phy-lac-tic
NYLON
Tooth Brush**

HERE IT IS, MOTHER.
NESBITT'S IS MY
FAVORITE, TOO!



DRINK
Nesbitt's
CALIFORNIA
ORANGE

FOUNTAIN FAVORITE FOR YEARS
...NOW IN BOTTLES, TOO!



How to make sure the sun shines Easter Morning!



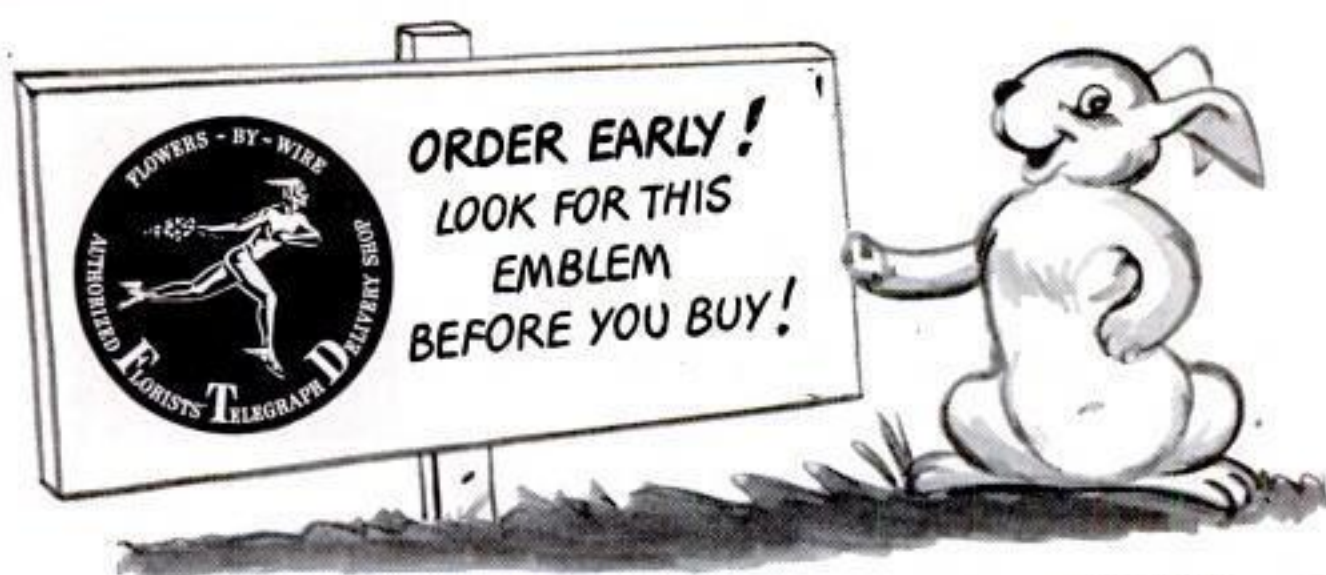
1 You never can be sure about Spring weather. But if there's some very special person—mother, wife, or best girl—for whom you'd like to *guarantee* a sunny Easter, why—just do this!



2 Send her flowers! Fresh, glorious flowers that never fail to bring the sunshine to a woman's heart! It's easy! . . . Whether she's a few doors or a whole continent away, just drop in on—or phone—your florist who displays the F.T.D.* emblem. Give him your order. He'll do the rest.



3 He'll even make your selection of flowers for you, if you haven't a definite idea of your own. From his experience with many Easters past, he knows how best to meet your needs at just the price you want to pay. But remember . . .



4 Every member of the F.T.D.—the Florists' Telegraph Delivery Association—is working with the Government to save tires, fuel and manpower by cutting down deliveries. So order early. Help your F.T.D. florist to maintain the fine service he has always given. Look for the F.T.D. emblem—it's your guarantee of satisfaction.

For Easter—"Say it with Flowers"—by wire!

FLORISTS' TELEGRAPH DELIVERY ASSOCIATION
Detroit, Michigan, U. S. A.

FRESH OUT OF THE BOX!



Pity the poor delivery truck! Hundreds of calls to make all at once Easter morning! 'Twould help if you'd order your flowers early. Plants in the home by Wednesday will be enjoyed over Good Friday, as well as Easter!

In lots of places, florists have pooled deliveries for the duration. One little truck trucks for every florist in town—works fine—saves rubber and gas!



Flower messages from everywhere—from North Africa to Guadalcanal! Yes sir, more than 50,000 mothers, wives and best girls received flowers from soldier boys overseas at Christmas time! With flowers-by-wire, the boys still have a way to say "I love you"—even though they're miles away.



Earlybirds rewarded! You'll get a better selection, better service, if you don't put off your order. There's an extra thrill—an extra pleasure—in receiving Easter flowers early.



BEATON (GRAHAM PAYN) POSES MODEL (DOROTHY DICKSON) WHILE READING EXPOSURE METER. PAYN'S CLOTHES ARE ONLY SLIGHT EXAGGERATION OF BEATON'S STUDIO COSTUMES

SPEAKING OF PICTURES

... ENGLISH DANCERS
KID CECIL BEATON

Any man who is burlesqued on the stage can be sure of his stature as a celebrity. Famous photographers are usually denied this index because only their pictures are known to the public and not their personalities. But, judging by the pictures on these two pages, an exception to this rule is Britain's Cecil Beaton who has few equals as a photographer and none as all-around darling of the pre-war international set. Here the photographic technique which made Beaton famous is burlesqued in an unsubtle "photographic ballet" which appeared in a recent London revue called *Fine and Dandy*. This ballet is performed by Dorothy Dickson, an American who is an estab-

lished English musical-comedy star, and a young man named Graham Payn.

Cecil Beaton's pictures have appeared many times in *LIFE*. His most recent was the study of British Princess Elizabeth on *LIFE*'s Feb. 15 cover. However, it is not such pictures that the *Fine and Dandy* ballet kids, but pre-war Beatons which featured lovely ladies in "too too mad" poses with "too too extraordinary" props and backgrounds.

Ballet is a good medium for satire on Beaton. His pictures are airy and light, and Beaton himself is nimble at his work. He thinks nothing of crouching on a narrow mantel for a trick angle shot (*see next page*).



DICKSON TRIES ENIGMATIC LOOK. BALLET LICENSE IS TAKEN WITH THE AIM OF CAMERA



PAYN EXPERIMENTS WITH ANOTHER FETCHING POSE, IS SURPRISED AT METER READING



GREEK COLUMNS, WHICH BEATON MAY USE FOR ANYTHING, FRAME DICKSON FANTASIES



DANCER'S ENTHUSIASM INCREASES, BUT SATIRE SEEMS TO GET A LITTLE OUT OF HAND



FLOWERS AND VARIETY. LIKE THE COLUMNS, DRESS DANCER WEARS IS GREEK MODEL



WITH BALLET LEAP, PAYN CLOSES IN FOR CLOSE-UP OF DICKSON, PEARLS AND TEETH

**"It's so silly to make a mountain
out of the stocking problem!"**

says JANET BLAIR

Starring in the Columbia Picture, "Something to Shout About"

I JUST BOUGHT myself some of the swell new Cannon Rayons—and I'm all set! Cannon must have cooked up some miracles to make these lovelies because just look how smooth and sleek they fit! Look how sheer they are! Fact is, they've given me wonderful wear, too—and I think the secret is to treat 'em very tenderly."



**"You can help your Rayons last longer—if you
coddle 'em when you wash 'em!"**

"There's a 'but' with all Rayon stockings — and you might just as well admit it. They're lovely, they're long-wearing, but they're weak-kneed sissies when you put them in water! So be sure you follow washing directions like it was a matter of life and death (because it is!)"

"One of my pet tricks to help my Rayons dry is rolling them up gently in a turkish towel—then spreading them out flat. But whatever you do, *never, never* wear them till they've had at least 36 hours to dry!"



"Cannon's sheer Cottons give a girl variety, too!"

"It's fun to team up different stockings with different outfits. Cannon's sheer Cotton Lises look awfully good with practically every suit I own. They're so fine and filmy and soft! Of course, they seem a little heavier in your hand—but they look scrumptious on."

"And nobody has to tell you that cottons wash like a dream. But don't be rough with them—and *don't*, for heaven's sake, iron them."



Cannon Hosiery

HI-TWIST RAYON • SHEER COTTON LISLE
Made by the makers of Cannon Sheets and Towels.

Cannon Hi-Twist Rayon Stockings in sheer and service weight. Smart new colors. Also Cannon Sheer Cotton Lisle Stockings. Fine-spun and smart for street or sportswear. Cannon Mills, Inc., 70 Worth St., New York, N. Y.

SPEAKING OF PICTURES

(continued)

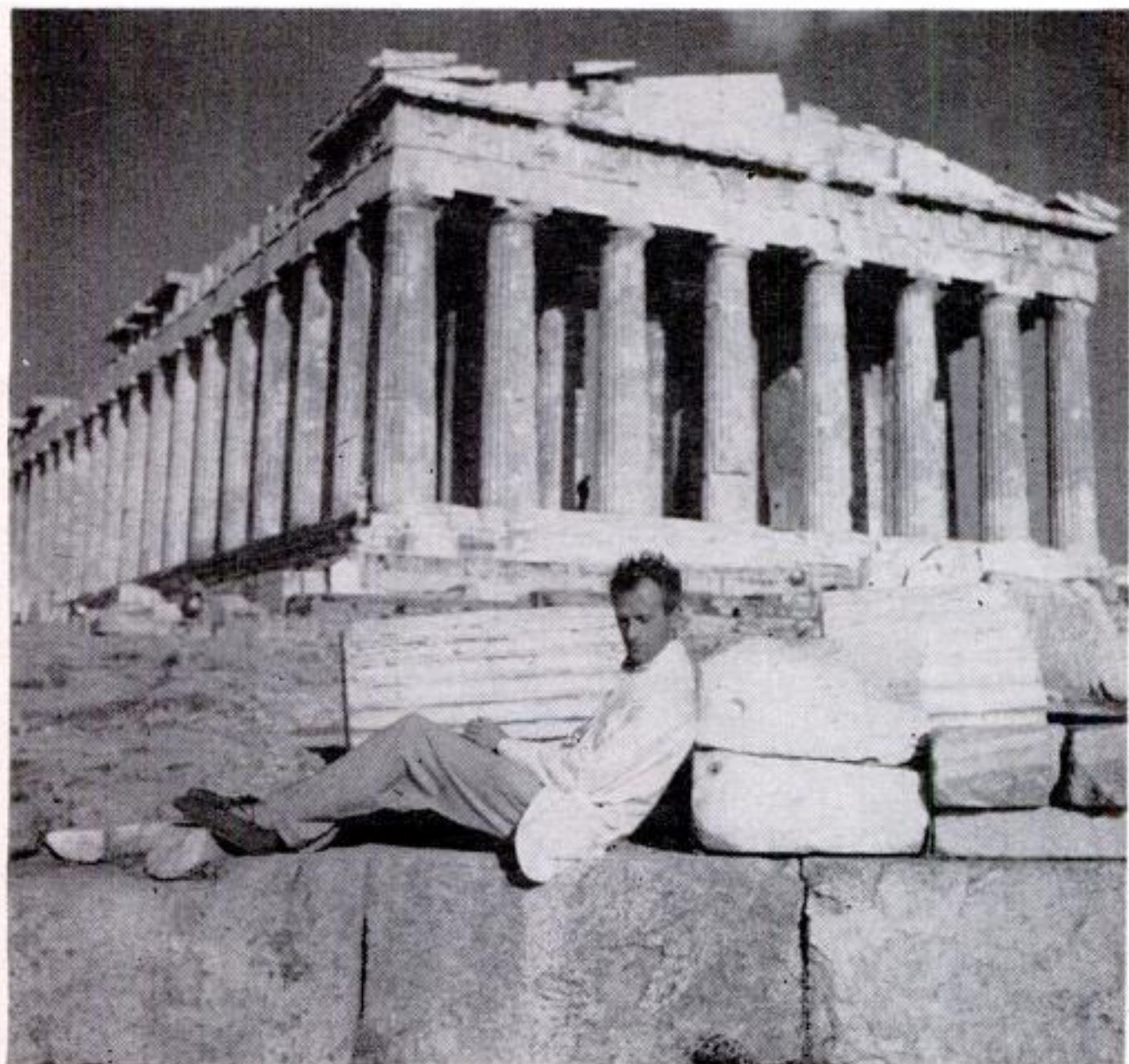


BEATON BROOKS NO OBSTACLES, KNEELS ON MANTEL TO GET A GOOD ANGLE

BEATON HIMSELF DOES THIS

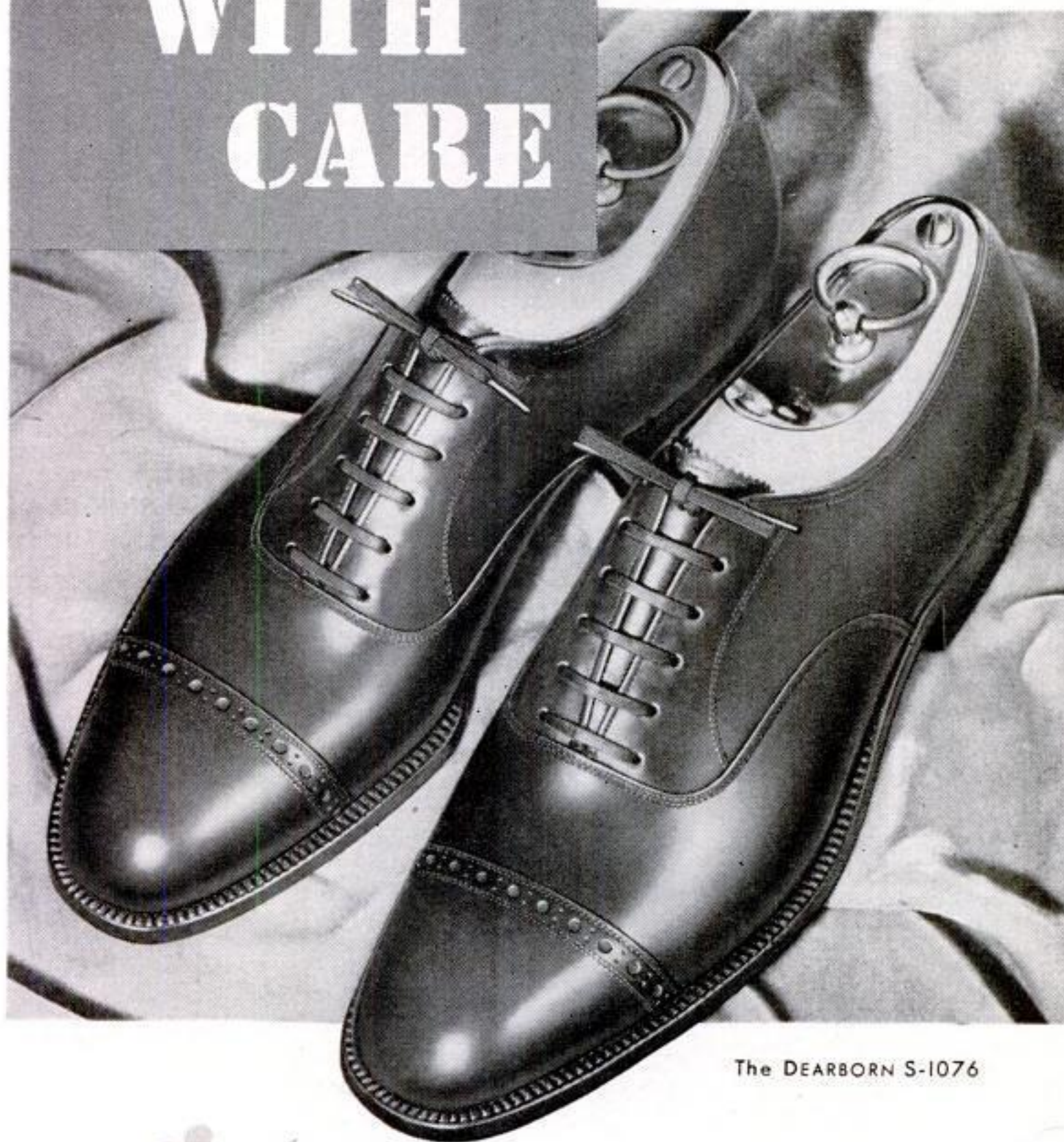
The picture above shows an athletic pose struck by Beaton at work on a photograph which would fit nicely into Dancer Graham Payn's ballet routine. Below is a Beaton-directed shot of Beaton brooding by the Parthenon on Athens' Acropolis, where he came to seek inspiration in 1938. Beaton's beloved Grecian columns, once an arresting novelty, have since become a cliché of fashion photography.

Before the war, when his forte was delicate and often bizarre portraits of beautiful women, this kind of business was a full-time job for Beaton. Today he is a changed man. He devotes his talent to documentary pictures for the R. A. F., also makes official portraits of the Royal Family and Prime Minister Churchill. His pictures of the shambles of 1940's great aerial blitz (LIFE, Sept. 23, 1940) show nothing of the hand of an esthete.



BEFORE THE PARTHENON BEATON POSES HIMSELF WITH A FEW OF HIS COLUMNS

HANDLE WITH CARE



The DEARBORN S-1076

AMERICA WILL MARCH TO VICTORY

ON THE LEATHER YOU SAVE

On every battlefield of the globe, someone is fighting in your shoes. If he is to have his share of leather, you must be satisfied with less. Care for the Florsheim Shoes you own; don't buy rationed shoes until you need them—and then buy the best!

Most Styles
\$10.50 and \$11

Florsheim Shoes

THE FLORSHEIM SHOE COMPANY • CHICAGO • MAKERS OF FINE SHOES FOR MEN AND WOMEN



Because it's made of a fine rayon that responds magnificently to—not pampering—but just a little extra care.

Because it's clean-cut, neat, no frills, no fuss. Completely in step with the determined pace of wartime.

Because it gives a good fillip to my morale...and promises to keep on doing that long after lesser dresses have had their day.

McKietrick Classic of ZANDA Crepe, a Hayman Fabric of Tubize Rayon. Surplice neck. line...unpressed pleats. 12 to 20 ...navy and black; and muted pastels...about \$8.95. For nearest store, write McKietrick Williams Inc., 1350 Broadway, New York.

TO GET THE MOST out of this, and all your other rayon clothes, follow faithfully these conservation hints:

Buy CLOTHES SMARTLY...Plan ahead, don't buy in a rush • Be sure the garment fits, "in action" and "at ease" • Look for close-woven fabrics, firmly sewn seams and hems

Wear CLOTHES CAREFULLY...Always use shields—change them frequently • Rotate wardrobe so each garment "rests" between wearings • Change from "street" to "house" clothes when relaxing

Care FOR CLOTHES INTELLIGENTLY...Make all repairs as soon as possible • Hang dresses carefully—shoulder covers for everyday clothes, garment bags for "date" dresses • Follow directions on label for washing or cleaning. When pressing use a warm—NEVER HOT—iron.



The Tubize Certified Quality label sewn in the seam of your dresses or lingerie not only indicates that the fabric is made of Tubize Rayon, but that it has been tested and is certified to be satisfactory in respect to strength, color and cleanability. Tubize Chatillon Corporation, manufacturers of Rayon Yarns and Fabrics, Two Park Avenue, N.Y. C.

LIFE'S REPORTS

TWO GOOD FRIENDS

or

The Old Dead Tree

by NOEL F. BUSCH

Cairo, Egypt

Outside my window at Shepherd's Hotel is a gate leading into the backyard. In order to open this gate for a mysterious truck which passes through it once or twice a week there has to be, of course, a gateman. The gateman sits all day either in a little sentry box or on a bench nearby. Since no Egyptian has ever been known to do anything without either an assistant or a supervisor, the gateman requires a companion. The gateman's companion arrives shortly after the gateman, every morning, at about 8 o'clock. The gateman and his companion greet each other with loud exclamations of mutual affection, mingled with surprise. They seem to regard their daily encounters as proof of the legend that, if one stays at Shepherd's long enough, one is likely to meet almost anyone in the world.

After they have recovered from the commotion of meeting, which serves like an alarm clock to wake me up every day, the two friends



8 a. m. Two good friends meet, decide to chop down old dead tree in background.



9 a. m. A third Egyptian brings the two friends an ax and sets out to get ladder.



11 a. m. Now there are four. One examines tree, the others argue about method.



4 p. m. They pull on rope and tree sways. Later rope breaks, everybody falls down.

GENUINE
Orange Blossom
ENGAGEMENT & WEDDING RINGS
for Beauty
TRAUB MANUFACTURING CO. - DETROIT

**DON'T MASK YOUR
TEETH BEHIND
Smoke Smudge**

**CHOOSE this
POWDER or PASTE**

• IODENT No. 2 is made especially for cleaning and polishing hard-to-bryten teeth. Enjoy its clean, refreshing taste. Made by a Dentist.

IODENT
TOOTH PASTE
FOR TEETH EASY TO BRYTEN

IODENT
TOOTH PASTE
FOR TEETH HARD TO BRYTEN

LIFE'S REPORTS

(continued)

sit down, in the house or on the bench, to spend the day chatting.

Near the gateman's gate there stands, or stood until recently, an old dead tree. A few days ago, after chatting for an hour and a half, the gateman and his friend left their bench and began to examine this tree, carefully. Then they returned to their bench and spent the rest of the day chatting.

The next morning, shortly after their customary morning reunion, the gateman and his pal were joined by a third Egyptian. This Egyptian was carrying a small weapon which looked like a meat ax. After some conversation he put the weapon down on the bench between the friends and left them. Shortly afterward he reappeared with a fourth Egyptian. They were carrying a ladder.

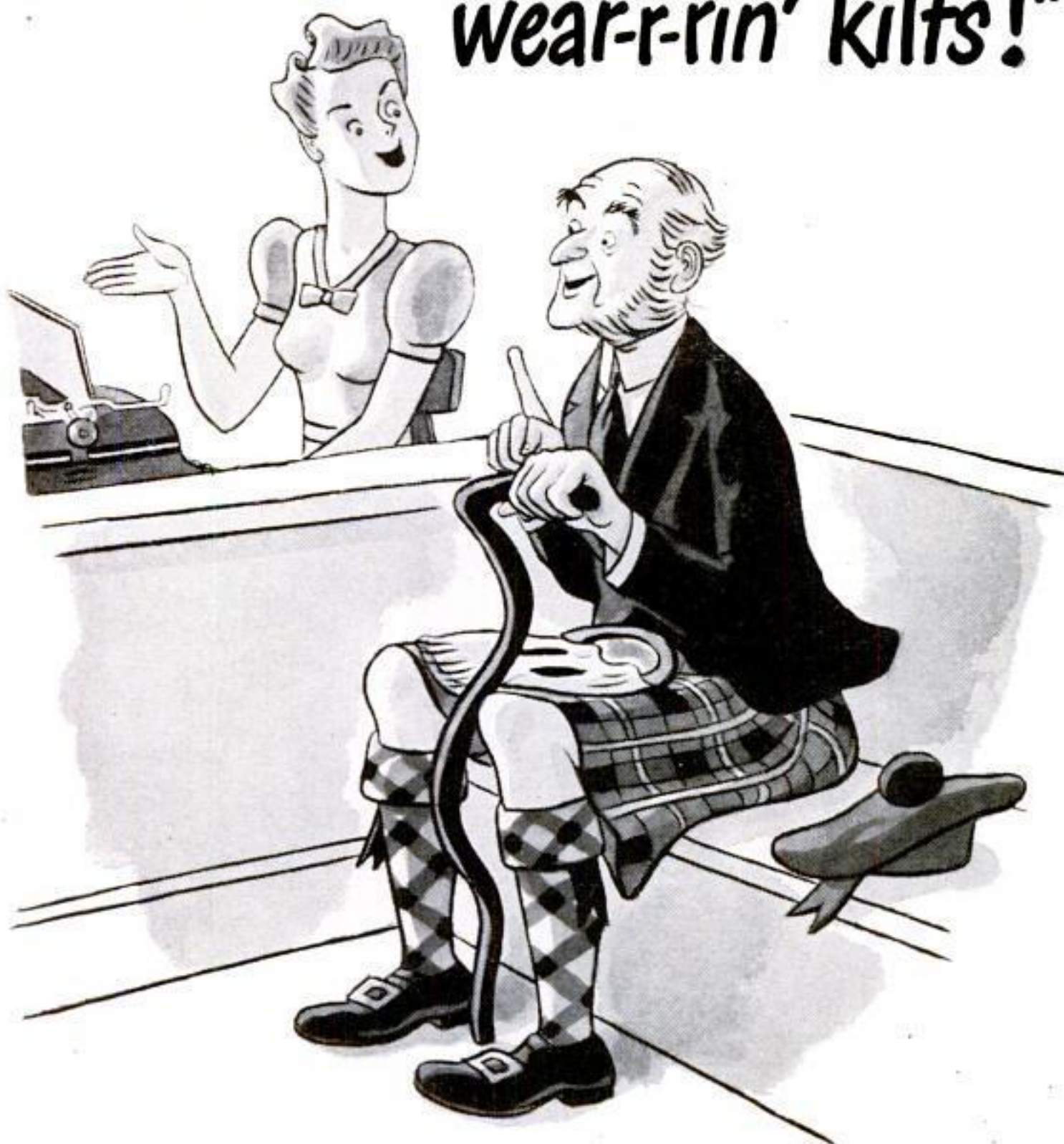
With the help of the two friends, the ladder was placed against the old dead tree and the third Egyptian climbed up it, carrying his meat ax. When he reached the top of the ladder, he used the meat ax to cut a ring around the tree. The ring appeared to penetrate to the depth of the bark, or about as far as the initials one finds carved in a campus elm.

A fifth Egyptian now appeared, bringing a rope. He tied this to the tree above the ring, and then climbed down the ladder. All five Egyptians then took hold of the other end of the rope and began pulling it. As they pulled, the tree swayed. Presently it swayed so violently that the rope broke, causing all five Egyptians to fall down.

The Egyptians got up and walked back to the tree. A sixth Egyptian, attracted by the uproar and cries with which all the foregoing operations were naturally attended, now appeared from the shrubbery. A real woodsman type, this Egyptian was brandishing a large pickax. A conference oc-

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

"Lassie—ye should be wear-r-rin' kilts!"



ANGUS: *I've been watchin' ye, gur-rl, and I'm impressed by yer frugal ways. 'Tis the thur-rtty-sivinth time today ye've used the same piece of car-rbon paper.*

TYPIST: That's nothing at all. I generally use the same carbon as many as sixty times!

ANGUS: *A lassie after me own hear-rt. No matter if the copies look fuzzy and hard to read, as long as yer economical!*

TYPIST: Nonsense! My copies are *never* hard to read! I use Roytype's Park Avenue Carbon Paper. It's made by the Royal Typewriter Company and one sheet of it can be used up to sixty times cleanly and clearly. Here, look at this test copy...

This is the sixtieth copy made with the same sheet of Park Avenue Carbon Paper, a product of the Royal Typewriter Company. This sheet of carbon paper had been used 59 times before! The test was made at the United States Testing Company, Inc., one of America's largest independent testing laboratories. See what a clear, legible copy this sixtieth one is!

Laboratory test No. 36092-NY, issued October 6, 1942

ANGUS: *Can these auld eyes be deceivin' me? It must be a trick I dinna ken!*

TYPIST: No trick at all! You see, Park Avenue is *deep-inked* by a special process that soaks the ink right down into the paper. And notice Park Avenue's extension edge... it lets you reverse the sheet, top to bottom, so that all the areas of the paper can be used.

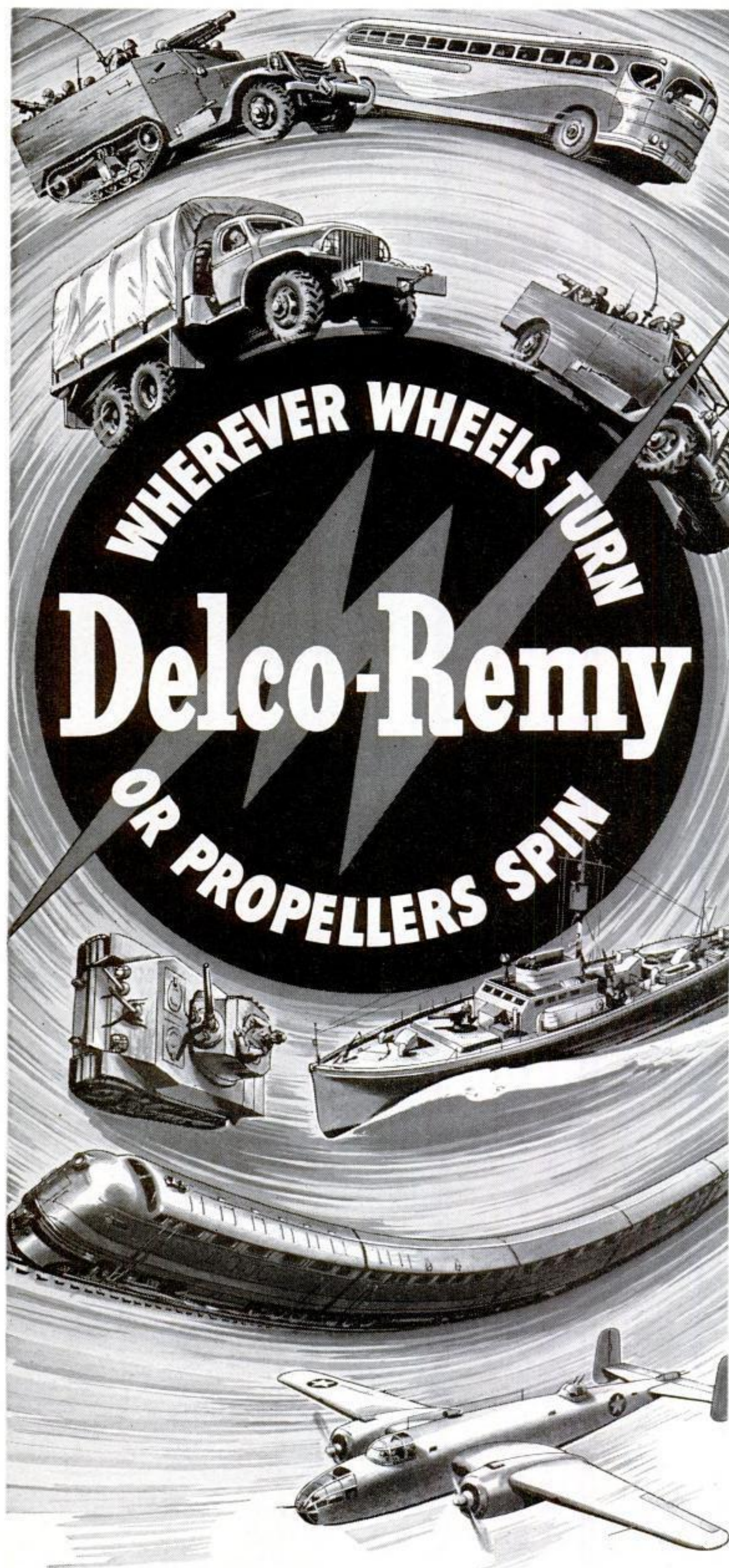
ANGUS: *Ah! Yer a tr-rue Macleod! Tomor-r-row, I expect ye'll be wear-r-r-in' kilts to the office!*

Complete line of carbon papers

THERE ARE MANY different carbon papers in the Roytype* line, made by the Royal Typewriter Company. One of these... it may be Park Avenue, or it may be another... will exactly fit your needs, depending on the particular type of work done in your office. Your local Royal Typewriter Representative will gladly show you the whole price range of Roytype carbon papers and help you choose the weight, finish, and quality best suited to your requirements.

ROYTYPE
Carbon Papers and Ribbons
made by the
ROYAL
TYPEWRITER COMPANY

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Automotive

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LIFE'S REPORTS

(continued)

curred, during which the gateman's friend walked away in disgust, later returning as the conference reached its conclusion.

At the end of the conference, the sixth Egyptian, using his pickax, began hacking at the base of the old dead tree. From time to time, the pickax caught in his robes. When this happened he sat down to rest while one of the other Egyptians took his place.

When the ring around the base of the tree was judged sufficiently deep, the third, or steeplejack Egyptian, again placed the ladder against the tree. Climbing up it, he retrieved the loose end of the rope and tied it to the part that had been broken off. Then he climbed down and all six Egyptians took hold of the rope and again began to sway the old tree.

For a few minutes there was considerable suspense as the tree rocked and groaned. This time, however, not the rope but the tree broke. It fell sidewise, crashing through an arbor around the garbage, which someone will no doubt have to fix someday.

When the tree fell, the sixth Egyptian left the scene. The rope-carrying, ladder-carrying and woodsman Egyptians, hacking at it in turns with the meat ax, reduced it to small pieces. The gateman and his friend, apparently pleased by the change in scenery, returned to their bench and resumed talking.

The whole operation of the tree-chopping took from 8 a. m. until 6 p. m. and constituted a record-breaking example of Egyptian efficiency. Owing to a knack, which I share with a few other celebrated reporters, of being on the spot when a big story breaks, I am happy to say that I got a clean scoop on the whole affair. I did this at considerable risk because if the tree had fallen the wrong way it might have hit the balcony on which I was standing.

The story gains significance



drawn by the sun...
out of the earth...
out of the vine...
out of the grape...
bursting with liquid sunshine...
comes America's finest...

CRESTA

the crest of quality
since 1890

BLANCA

California red,
white, and sweet...

WINES



Tune in! Schenley's "Cresta Blanca Wine Carnival" with Morton Gould's orchestra. See your local newspaper for time and station each week.

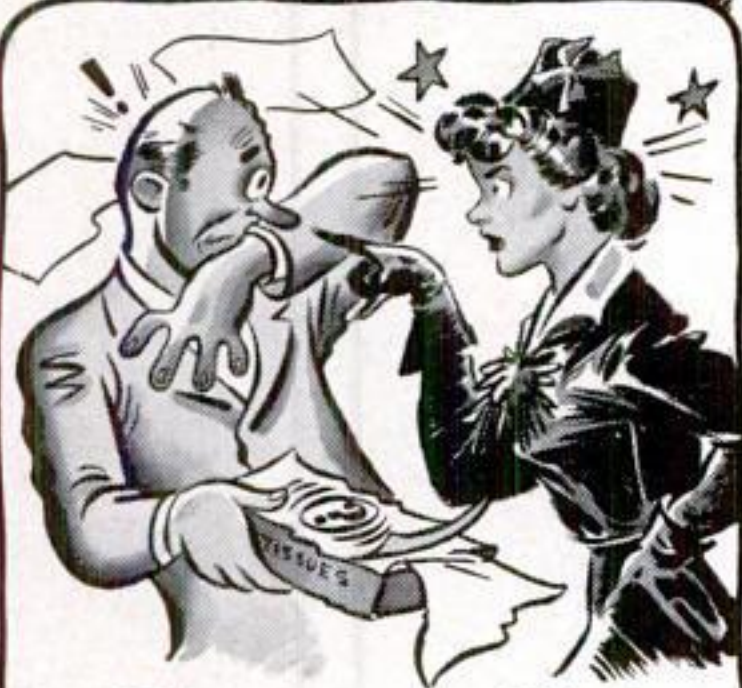
Cresta Blanca Wine Co. Inc. Livermore, Cal.

★ buy war bonds and stamps

DON'T put a cold
in your hamper!

DURING COLDS
I USE
KLEENEX*TISSUES.
THEN DESTROY,
GERMS AND ALL.
SAVES WORK,
SUDS AND
ELECTRICITY!

(from a letter by
D. McE.,
Jacksonville, Fla.)



Clamour Girl

I CLAMOUR FOR KLEENEX
AND TURN DOWN CLERKS WHO CALL
OTHER TISSUES "JUST AS GOOD".
I'VE BEEN FOOLED BEFORE BY
FLIMSY, SCRATCHY KINDS!

(from a letter by
W. T. F., Los Angeles, Calif.)



MOM'S CUP-CAKES ARRIVE FRESHER'N
FRESH BECAUSE SHE WRAPS EACH
ONE IN Dainty WHITE KLEENEX!

(from a letter by Pvt. K. E. B., California)

NOW I 'MEMBER—
ONLY KLEENEX HAS
THE SERV-A-TISSUE BOX



WIN \$2500 (MATURITY
VALUE)
WAR SAVINGS BOND

FOR EACH STATEMENT WE PUBLISH,
WRITE HOW THE USE OF KLEENEX TISSUES
SAVES YOU MONEY AND HELPS WIN THE WAR.
ADDRESS: KLEENEX • 919 N. MICHIGAN AVE., CHICAGO

(★Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.)

LIFE'S REPORTS

(continued)

from the fact that two days after the tree-chopping, Cairo had its worst wind and rain-storm in three years. Had the old dead tree been standing at the time, it would certainly have fallen and smashed my balcony which indeed was damaged by branches from other trees.

This juxtaposition of events is by no means a coincidence but shows Arab prescience and metaphysical insight into future events. The incident of the tree-chopping was also providential in other respects. It occurred on the day after I had started planning to go to Arabia. Not being assured that Bob Landry could accompany me thither, I was planning to take my own photographs. To this end I had procured a small camera and wanted to practice with it. I was searching for a story which would adequately prove my contention that there is no trick whatever to photography and that all the paraphernalia required by professional photographers is merely window dressing, designed to increase pay and prestige.

Accordingly, while the tree-chopping was going on, I not only watched but also photographed it. When I learned later that Landry would accompany me to Arabia, I gave the Brownie camera, with which I made these photographs (see p. 14), back to the Egyptian boy scout office boy in the U. S. Office of War Information from whom I had borrowed it.

I send them along now in the hope that they will be useful in demonstrating to Margaret Bourke-White or Alfred Eisenstaedt the importance of camera angles, adroit continuity and alertness. The name of the gatekeeper is Mohammed. He is an old Sudanese and went back to his native village on retirement pay two years ago but, finding country life too dull after the excitements of Cairo, soon returned to ask for his old job. His friend's name is also Mohammed.

Where Vision

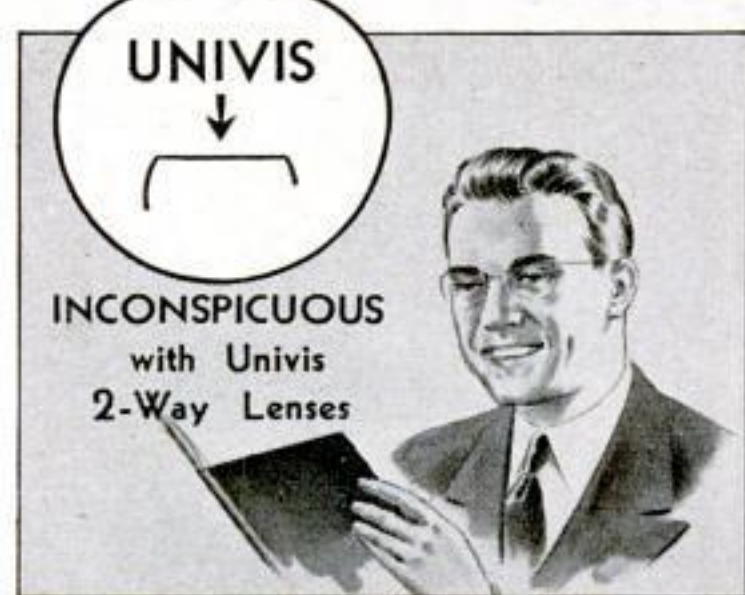
is *Vital!*



GROPING through dimmed-out, blacked-out streets is no task for a "vision cripple." And most of those unselfish men and women who serve in our Civilian Defense Corps have passed the age when vision is completely efficient without the aid of glasses. ¶ The best qualified for this vital

defense work are those who have made it a practice to visit their source of eye service regularly... at least once a year... for a thorough eye examination. They know how much it means to have vision that is adequate for their needs. They know, too, that when they reach "bifocal age" they can be...

STILL YOUNG WITH UNIVIS 2-WAY LENSES




UNIVIS


FINEST QUALITY 2-WAY AND 3-WAY LENSES ... AND PRECISION OPTICAL ELEMENTS

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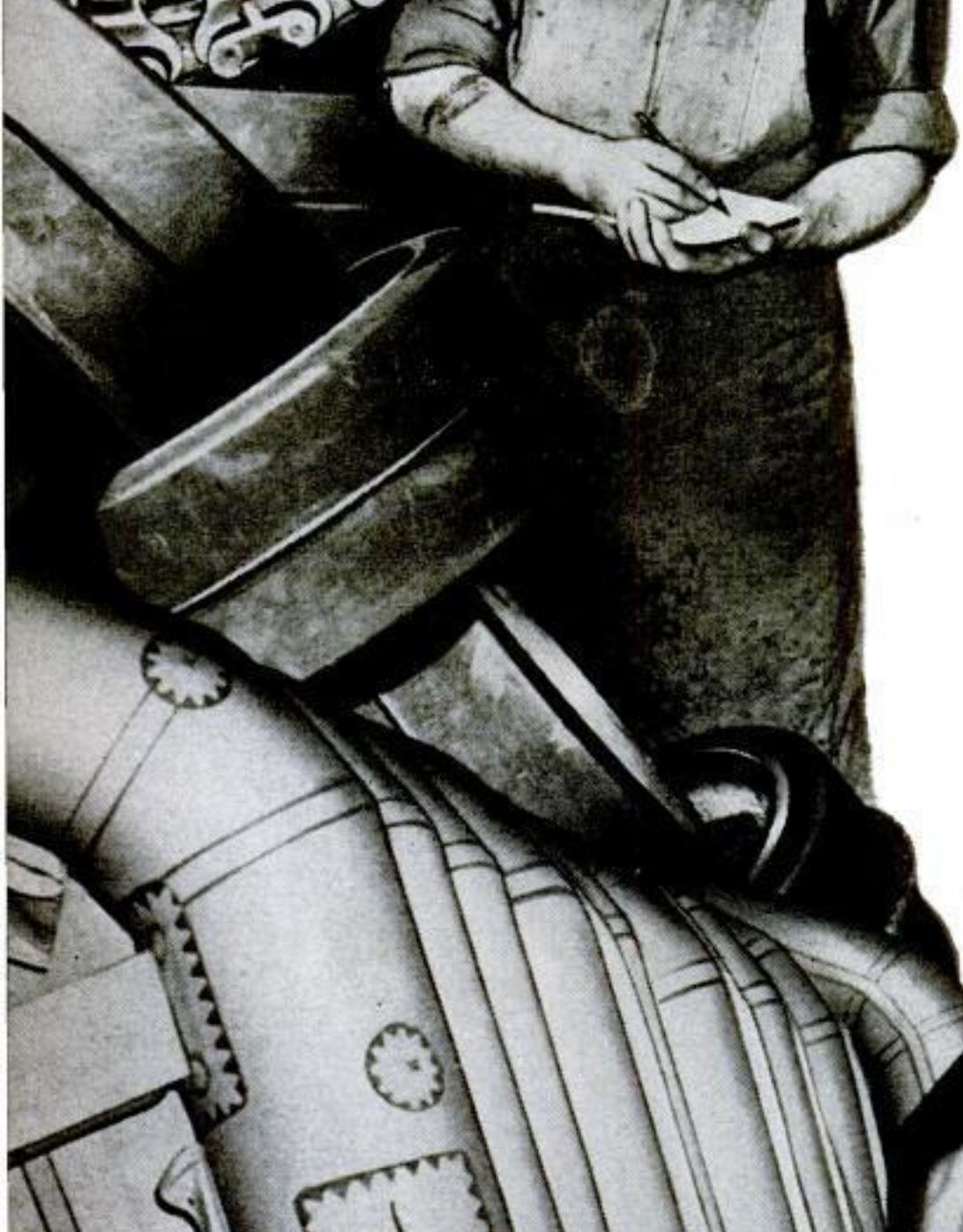
MORE THAN OUR GO TO THE MEN



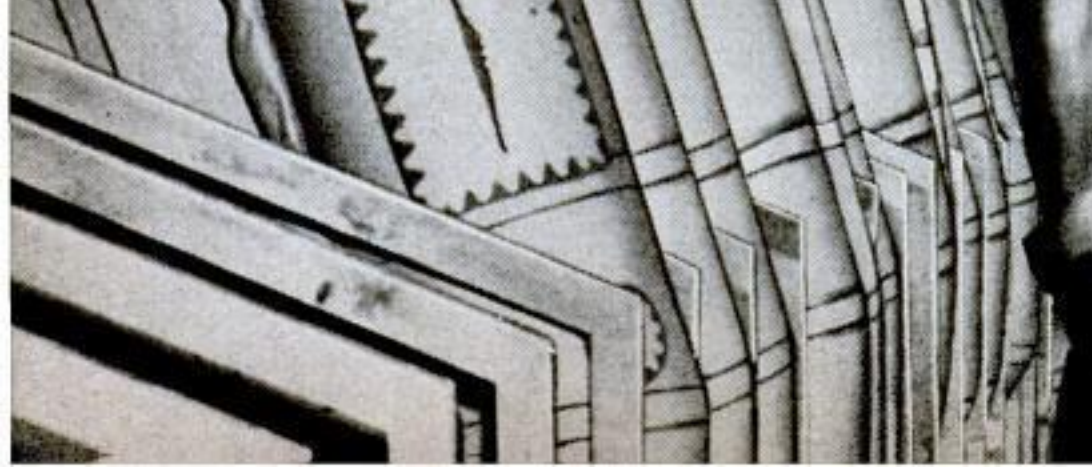
Special jungle boots
ward off snake and
insect bites.



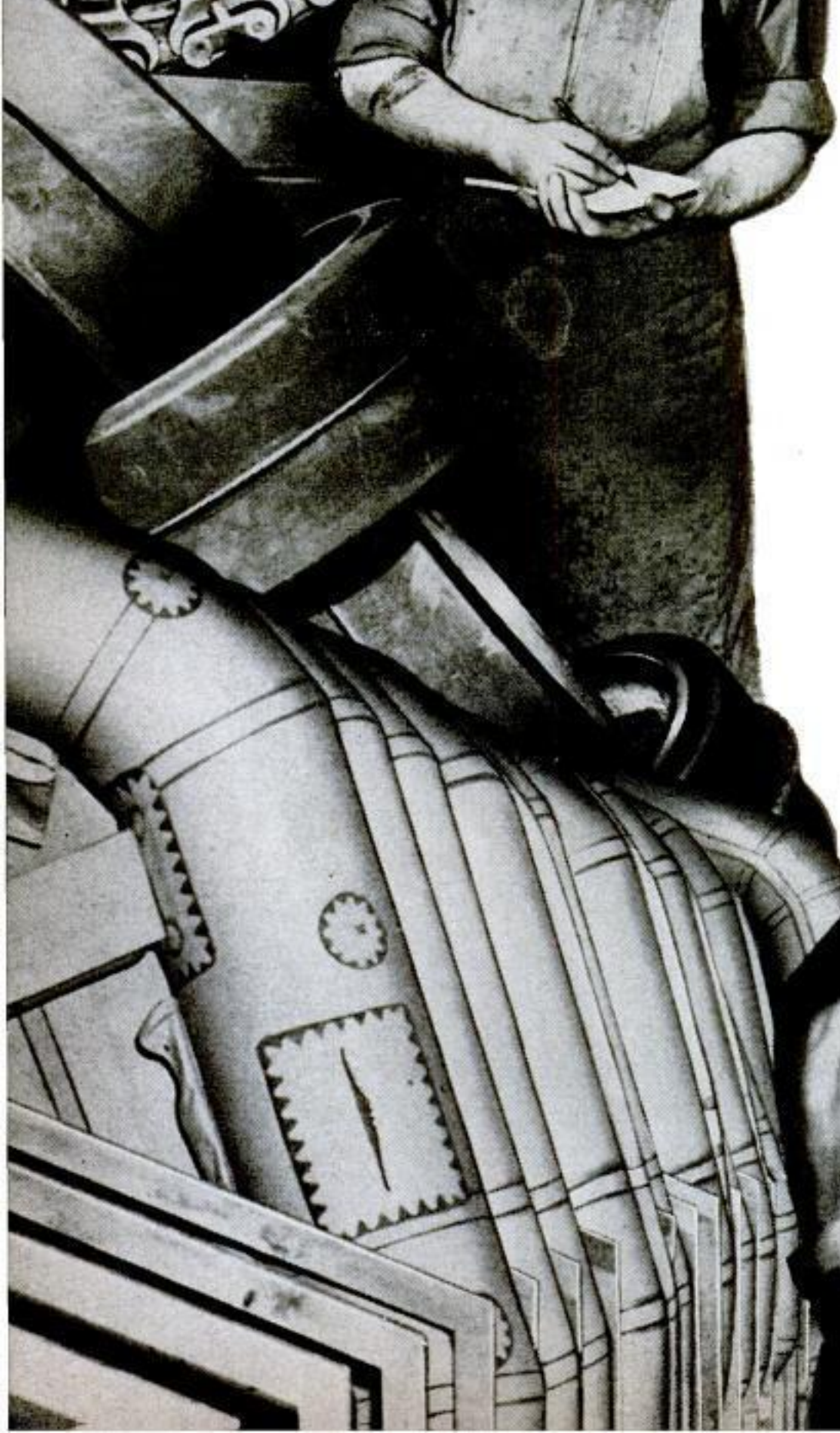
Cutting up old tires to
reclaim the rubber.
This operation re-
moves wire bead.



Rubber tank treads
give extra speed and
manoeuvrability.



Bogie wheels make tanks
last longer under rough
usage of combat warfare.



Inflatable boats for
army are set up on
edge for final testing.

Cementing bulkhead
seams in lifesaving
boat for army fliers.

Asbestos suit for fire-
fighting crews on air-
plane carriers and at
airports.

We work to win the war...to win it as quickly as possible that our sons and brothers and husbands who might otherwise not return shall come home again alive.

Into every life raft, tank tread, shoe, tire or fuel cell is poured the quality workmanship and skill acquired in years of peace.

We know that this quality of workmanship and the speed which comes with skill is the only way we can do our part for the men who daily

UNITED STATES



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Everything for the front...for a better

HEARTS AT THE FRONT

offer their lives on the field of battle.

We work hard, for we know the hell in which our men at the front live, and fight and die.

We are determined that our work shall provide the finest equipment so that our armed forces may not spend one hour longer than necessary on those world-wide battle fields.

Everything we have is going into this work. All our skill. All our experience. Yes, all of our hearts.

RUBBER COMPANY

In Canada, Dominion Rubber Co., Ltd.

America tomorrow

Testing barrage balloon designed for anti-aircraft protection.

This bullet hole will close automatically in self-sealing gasoline hose. The same principle is utilized in fuel cells.

Fuel cells for bombers going into vulcanizer. Bullet-proof, they are shaped to fit inside wings of airplane.

This type of auxiliary fuel cell is carried underneath fuselage of plane on long flights.

Auxiliary tanks for ferrying fuel to advance bases.



This Easter,
wear the new
"War Savings Stamp
Boutonnière"!



Treasure your
KAYSER
Treasures

"Seaspray"—
fabulously expensive-looking,
nubby cotton gloves. New! And
few! And as superbly fine as every-
thing the name Kayser stands for!
Respect their quality—their scar-
city. Treat them with knowing care
and a special pride, then you'll
be repaid with long, long wear.
a mere \$1

BE WISER...BUY KAYSER

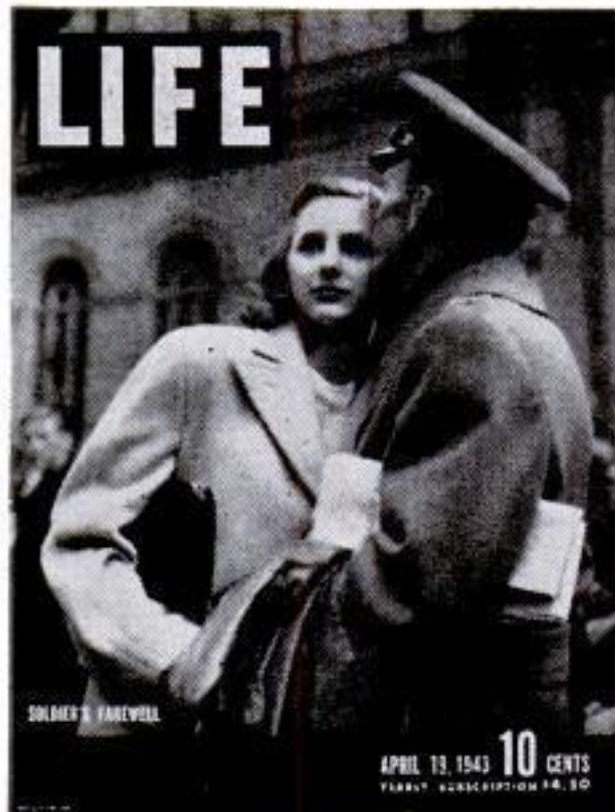
So few...So fine

KAYSER

Gloves, Hosiery,
Underwear and Lingerie
...Buy War Bonds, too!

*Trade Mark

LIFE



LIFE'S COVER: This young couple is Lieut. John Hancock Spear and his bride, Ester, waiting in Pennsylvania Station for the train which will take Lieut. Spear back to Camp Blanding, Fla. Married only four days before this photograph was taken, Mrs. Spear went down to the station and there, like so many other women (pp. 92-97), gave the soldier his farewell.

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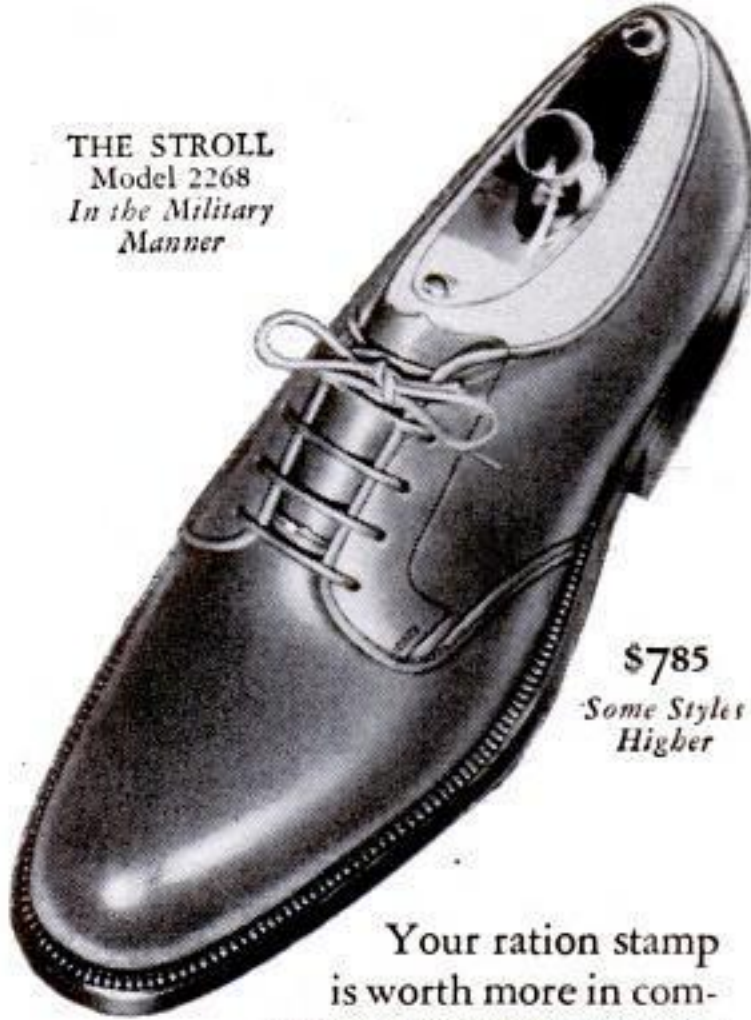


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LIFE'S PICTURES

Pen and airbrush, not the camera, produced pictures for LIFE's Essay (pp. 64-71). They show workings of the human body and come from *Man in Structure and Function* by Fritz Kahn, M.D. (left). The book, first published in Germany, has been published in 15 languages. The Nazis burned 70,000 copies of it because Dr. Kahn, now in the U. S., is a Jew, but thought enough of the book to bring it out again with an "Aryan" as fake author.

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but he just put on
a new Arrow Shirt!"

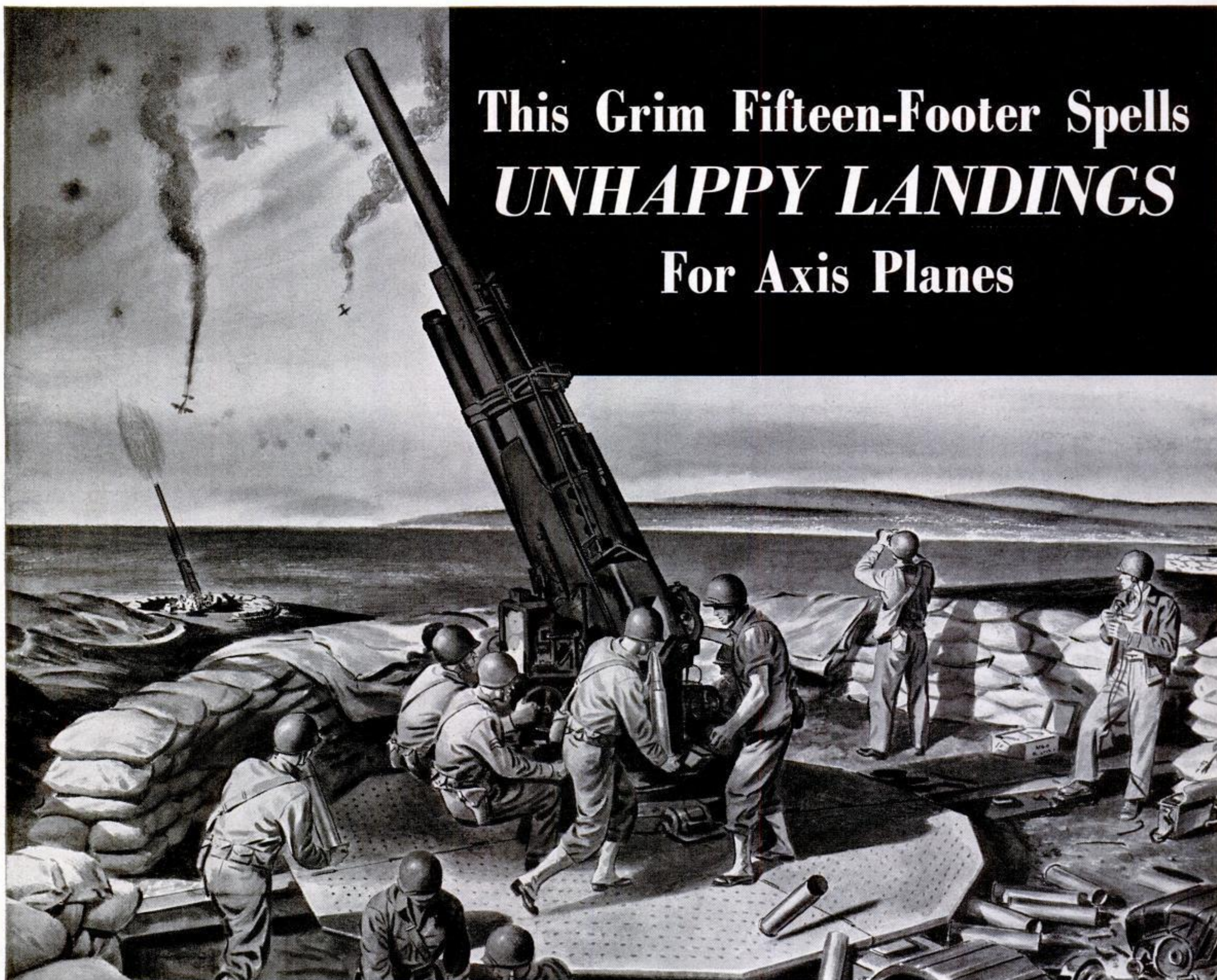


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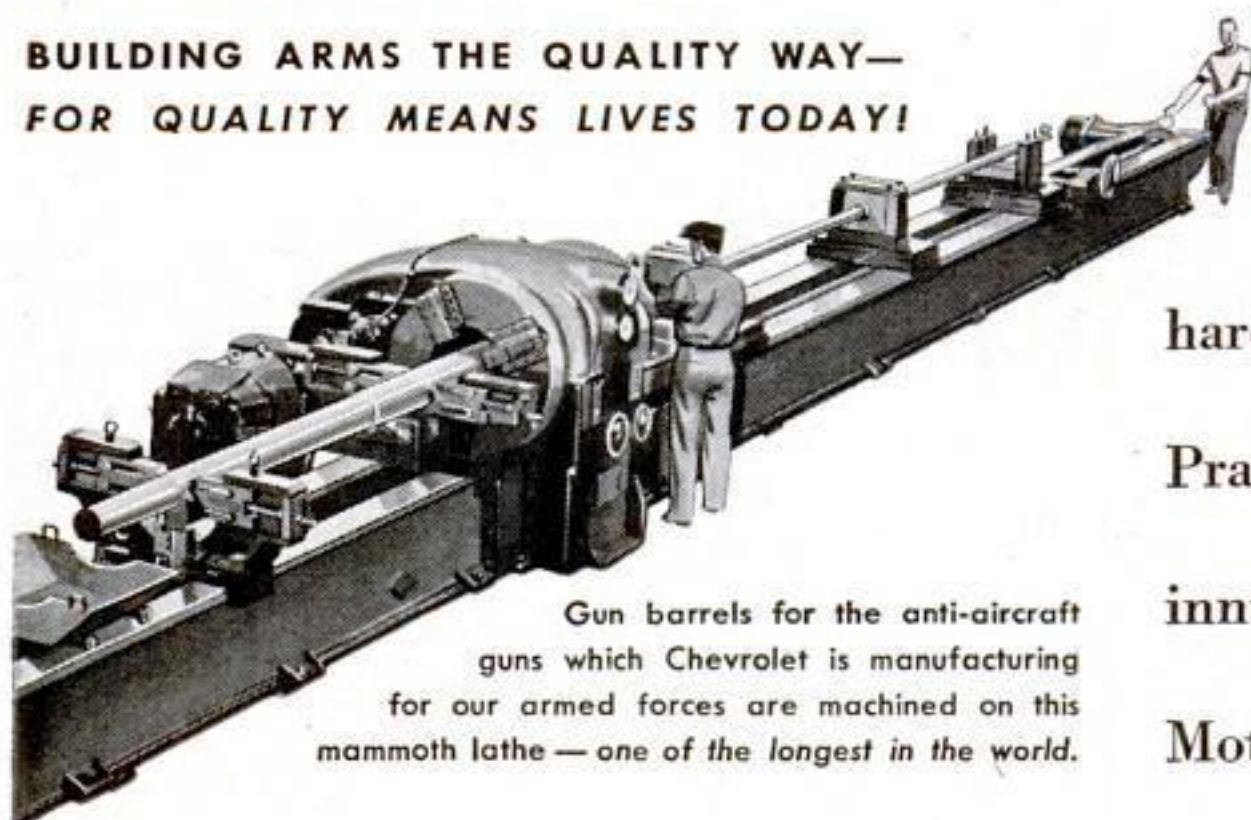
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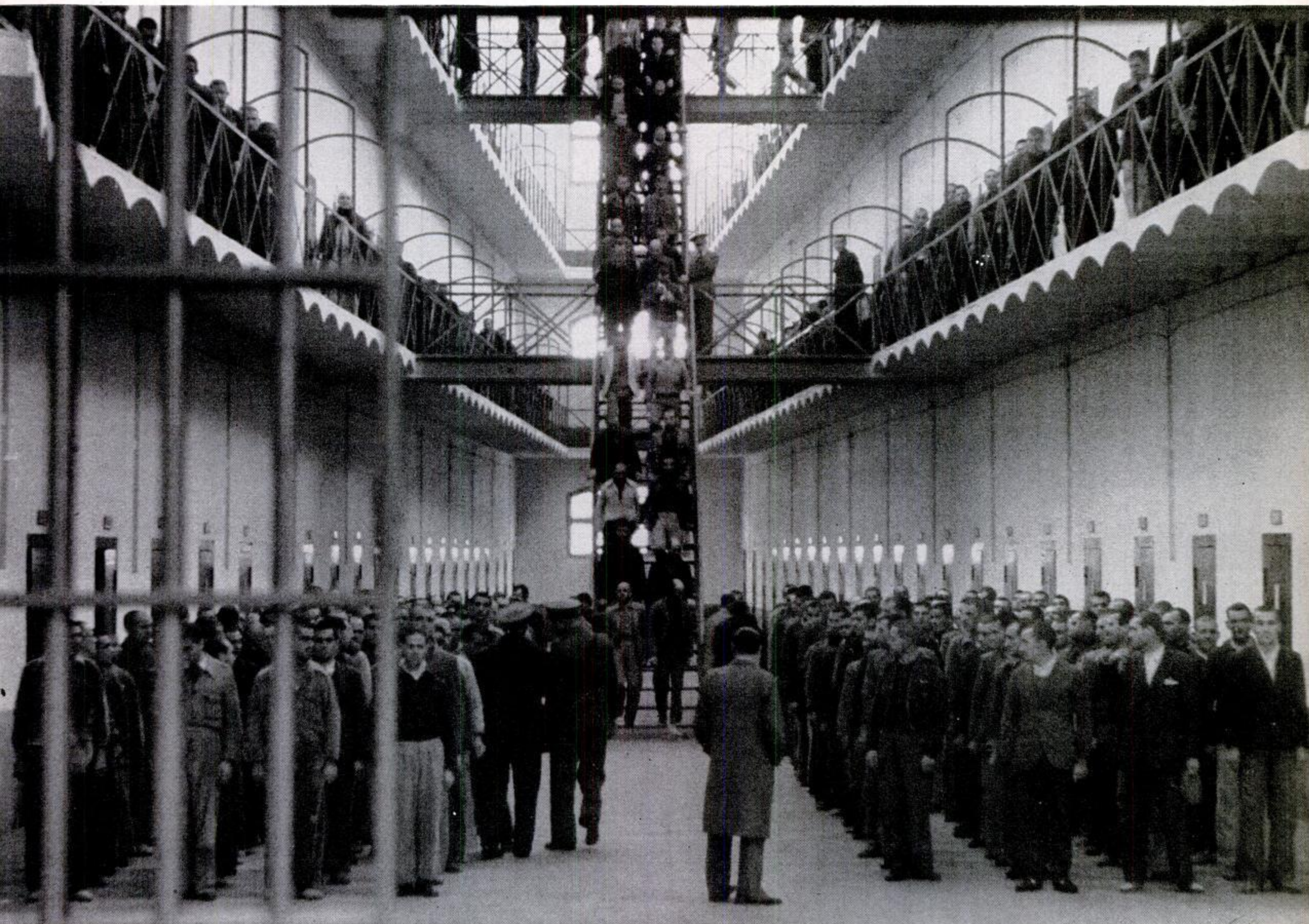
Gun barrels for the anti-aircraft guns which Chevrolet is manufacturing for our armed forces are machined on this mammoth lathe — one of the longest in the world.

Arms against the Axis—in great *variety* as well as in great *volume*—are pouring from Chevrolet plants in a steady stream. . . . For we're hard at work on everything from anti-aircraft guns to military trucks, and from Pratt & Whitney airplane engines to armor-piercing shells—to say nothing of innumerable parts for other war producers, both within and without General Motors. . . . It all adds up to tremendous volume production—it all spells

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CHEVROLET DIVISION OF **GENERAL MOTORS**



SOLDIERS OF SPAIN'S DEFEATED LOYALIST ARMIES, STILL IN PRISON FOUR YEARS AFTER THE CIVIL WAR, LINE UP IN A VALENCIA JAIL FOR THE CELEBRATION OF MASS

SPAIN SHOWS THE FASCIST POST-WAR WORLD

Foreign cameramen are as rare in Fascist Spain as in Soviet Russia. Yet into this censor's paradise of the Dark Ages there penetrated a *March of Time* cameraman and director, Marcel Rebieri and Jean Pages. What they saw and photographed is shown on these pages and in a forthcoming *March of Time* release, *Inside Fascist Spain*. It is one of the rare views of Spain, censored or uncensored, Americans have had since the night of Fascist victory settled on Spain in March 1939, four years ago.

The Spanish censorship did not pass any pictures except those which they felt did credit to the Fascist regime. Fascists think that men who march like whipped children are a reassuring sign of "discipline" and "order." Fascism maintains a gray level of "security," though no man is secure against the government. Franco Spain is a preview of the "post-war world" which the Axis proposes to set up if the de-

mocracies permit themselves to be defeated in battle.

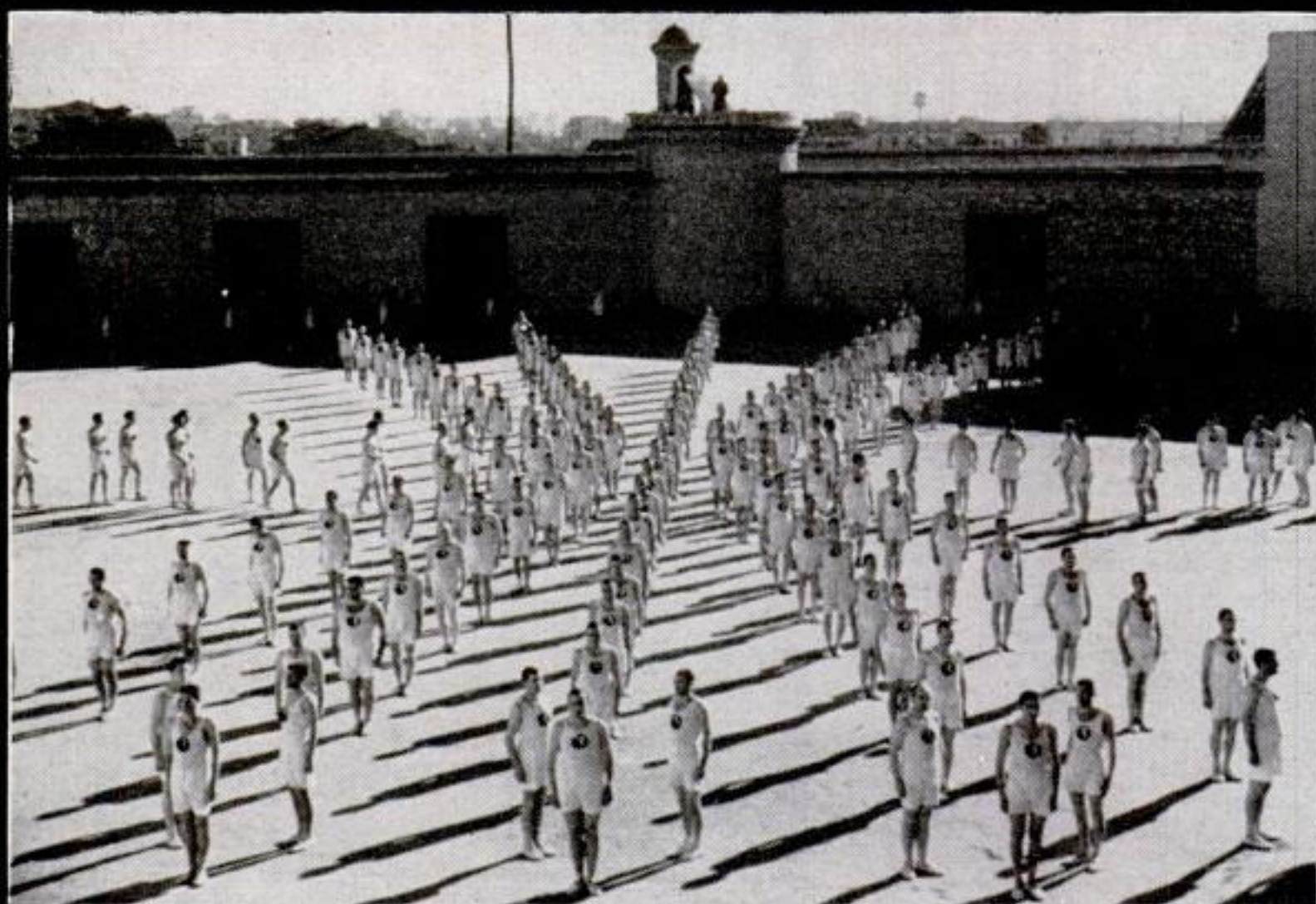
Latest reports on Franco Spain are two books, *Appeasement's Child* (Knopf, \$3) by New York Times Correspondent Thomas J. Hamilton and *We Cannot Escape History* (Macmillan, \$2.75) by John Whitaker. They report that Franco has enriched the rich and starved the poor, fueled U-boats on the Galician coast and based German planes in the Balearics. Meanwhile he fights the Russians with one Spanish Division and threatens the Americans in North Africa with nine of his 26 divisions in Spanish Morocco. They estimate that he has executed some hundreds of thousands of his countrymen and still holds 500,000 of them in prison (*see above and following pages*).

The present regime of Spain will, however, probably not be overthrown by the United Nations after the war. True, it was set up by an armed rebellion against the people and legal government of Spain.

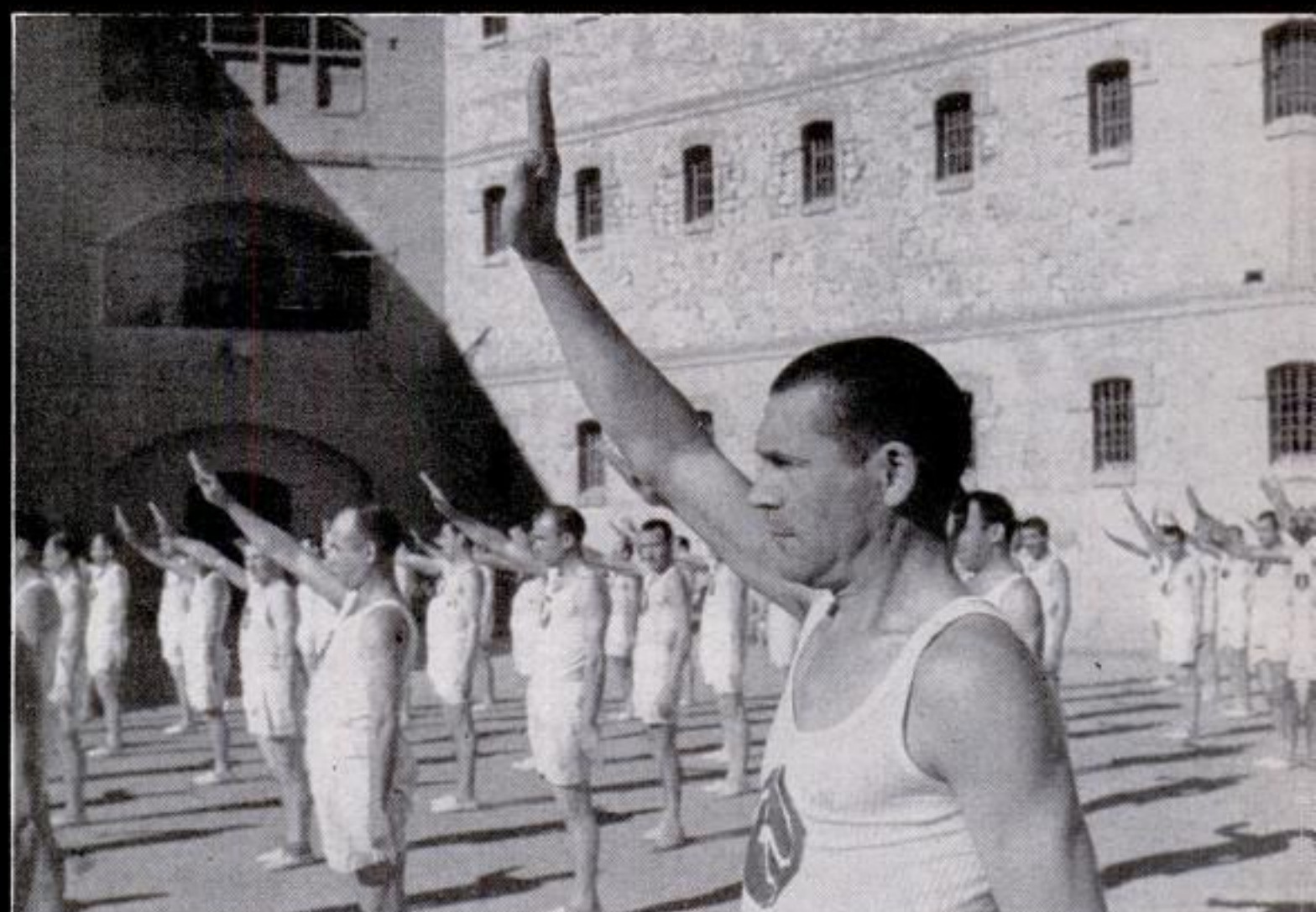
True, it is supported by perhaps 10% of its subjects. True, its chief, El Caudillo Generalissimo Francisco Franco says, "The liberal world is going down, a victim to its own errors."

According to Hamilton there are already cracks in the flamboyant facade of Fascist Spain. The cattle are largely gone, the fields are seeded with grenades, the railroads are so broken down that Spain's own wheat and olive oil cannot be distributed inside Spain. A whole generation has been ruined by malnutrition and pellagra, and some 80 foods are rationed. The evidences of all this are plain in these pictures. Members of the Fascist Falange Party recently threw a bomb at ex-War Minister General Varela. Franco had to fire his own brother-in-law, Foreign Minister Serrano Suñer. Final irony came last week when he exacted from his own bishops, whom he no longer trusts, a bloodcurdling oath of allegiance to himself.

FOUR YEARS AFTER THE END OF THE CIVIL WAR, FRANCO SPAIN HOLDS 500,000



Loyalist prisoners, some 500,000 strong, are still in jail. The Franco Government hopes to "re-educate" them, tries at least to humiliate them. Here in prison at Valencia they make Fascist sign of the yoke and arrows, symbol of the "New Spain," after main meal of rice and water.



The men who lost their war, now prisoners, are drilled in Fascist salute in Valencia prison. Civil War ended in March 1939. After the American Civil War the armies went home, but this is as if the Union had kept the whole Confederate Army in jail for four years.



Prison orchestra is led by the ex-director of Valencia's municipal orchestra and his musicians number some of the greatest violinists in Spain. Obligatory is Fascist song, *Face to the Sun*. Musicians, like most people of brains and talent, were generally on the Loyalist side in Spain.



Plaster maps of Spain are made by political prisoners in Madrid's Comendadoras Prison. The *March of Time* also investigated prisons at Alcala de Henares, Valencia, Madrid's Ventas and San Isidro (for women), Madrid's Porlier and Yaserías, all model prisons.



Wives of Loyalists are jailed too, four years after the "peace." Here in Madrid's Ventas del Espiritu Santo Prison, a nun benignly teaches ironing to women guilty of being related to the Spanish men who fought for three years against the rebellion of Spain's armed forces and lost.



Prisoners' children, many of them born in the jail for pregnant women, are here shown being primped and instructed for their semiannual visit to their fathers' prison. In some Latin countries, prisoners may be allowed privacy with their wives, to maintain family.

LOYALIST PRISONERS IN JAIL, MAKES THEM DRILL AND WORK FOR FASCIST STATE



Religion is made political in Fascist Spain. Here Loyalist prisoners, who had fought the political power of the pre-Civil War Church in Spain, are taught their Catholic catechism. Most of them are of course Catholics, for Spain is an overwhelmingly Catholic country.



Illiterates among the prisoners at Valencia get a spelling lesson. *Pipa* means pipe. *Analfabetos* means illiterates. Recently the government released 20,000 "reformed" prisoners whose "repentance" was endorsed by the jailers and who had been imprisoned without any formal charge.



"Rebuilding of Spain" is work for political prisoners. Here, under the eye of a military guard with rifle, they dig at Dos Hermanas irrigation canal at Guadalquivir. Three years of civil war wrecked practically everything in Spain, railroads, roads and farm machinery.



University City, on northwestern outskirts of Madrid, was the pride of Spain when war broke out, is now a shambles. Franco is very slowly rebuilding it with prison labor, has got one building open. Above is the Casa de Velasquez, the art center contributed by Republican France.



The children are taken from mothers' jail by guardians. This call on their fathers was heart-rending to *March of Time's* cameraman, but participants took it calmly. When they are about 5, children are taken from their jailbird mothers, raised outside by the State.



Toys, made by the Loyalist prisoners, are bought for the children by their fathers, who must pay the prison for them. Each child brings its own food supply for the day and some small delicacy for its father, twice a year, at Christmas and two weeks later at the Feast of Epiphany.

FRANCO DRILLS WAR ORPHANS IN FASCIST DISCIPLINE, SEEKS TO RESTORE SPANISH



Three war orphans are found living in cellar of a Madrid house wrecked by shelling. Here a worker of Auxilio Social, Franco's social welfare organization, rounds them up to take them to a *hogar* (family center) where they will get a bath, a uniform and a life of Fascist training.



At the bugle call (see far background) the small boys in the Generalissimo Franco Hogar of Madrid leap promptly out of bed. Most of these lost their parents in the Civil War fighting or the post-war executions. They are being trained as Fascism's shock troops.



The Hispanic Council, which propagandizes Latin America to love Spain, includes (left) a sister of the revolution's dead hero, José Antonio Primo de Rivera, and the commander of the Blue (*Azul*) Division now fighting in Russia, General Muñoz Grande (far left, end of table).



Interest in South America is intense in the "New Spain." Boy in the Generalissimo Franco Hogar is tracing on a globe the path of 16th Century Spanish conquistadors in New World. Old Spain was always better at military conquest than at civil administration.



The Bank of Spain, headed by Don Antonio Giocoechea, has fine tapestries and a beautiful building but little money. Hard pressed, heavily taxed, Spain has an annual deficit of some \$200,000,000, largely because of large expenditures on its army. Giocoechea is a monarchist.



José Antonio Primo de Rivera, Fascist hero executed as traitor by the Loyalists in first days of the Civil War, was carried 300 miles on foot by his followers and buried (above) in the Escorial. The Fascists call him The Absent One, to avoid speaking of him as dead.

WORLD POWER, BUILDS UP HIS OVERSIZED ARMED FORCES AND KEEPS SPAIN BROKE



At the command, the boys file out in step to parade to the showers. At another command they will all step simultaneously into the cold showers. At another, they leave the showers and begin to dry themselves. Their entire day is run to the tempo of bugle and drum.



At the changing of the guard at *hogar*, the boys give one another the white-gloved Fascist salute with enthusiastic pomp. They are taught especially the history of Spain's conquests and its lost empire in South America, where Franco would like to re-establish the Spanish influence.



Pious Spaniards carry in procession the "Christ of Mandacinel," famous in Madrid. For centuries Church and State in Spain were united, until the Republic disestablished the Church. By restoring its wealth and prestige, Franco sought to strengthen his regime.



The Primate of Spain, appointed by Generalissimo Franco, arrives for his enthronement at the portals of the Toledo Cathedral. Toledo civil officials and army officers had escorted him on foot through the streets of Toledo, which has been the religious capital of Spain for 900 years.



Cadets of the Spanish Army are trained at Guadalajara, famous in the Civil War as the scene of a great defeat of the Italians by the Loyalists. It was moved here after the war from the Alcázar of Toledo, which was ruined in an unsuccessful siege by the Loyalists.



Generalissimo Franco (center) reviews troops, flanked by former War Minister José Enrique Varela (left). Franco's latest decree imposes death penalty on "rumormongers, conspirators, strikers, possessors of firearms," as punishment for any deed that has "antisocial" implications.

LIFE'S RUSSIAN ISSUE

READER REACTION SHOWS THE AMERICAN PUBLIC WOULD LIKE TO PLAY BALL WITH SOVIET UNION

In his new book, *One World*, Wendell Willkie writes: "... the country is so vast and the change it has gone through so complicated that only a lifetime of study and a shelfful of books could begin to tell the whole truth about the Soviet Union." The whole truth about any subject is perhaps as attainable as absolute zero or heaven. Hence in its issue of March 29, dedicated in entirety to the U. S. S. R., LIFE undertook to present in pictures and text, certainly not the whole truth, but at least the more significant facts about Soviet Russia's past, present and future. Even this was a formidable undertaking, and LIFE's editors did not anticipate that each and every reader would be pleased by the result. They weren't.

Since the Russian issue's appearance three weeks ago, LIFE has received a flood of letters, of which four-fifths expressed general approbation and one-fifth criticism, ranging from modulated complaint to apoplectic abuse. There was, for example, a telegram from a well-known book publisher hailing the issue as "a true landmark in the pictorialization of history and luminous humane interpretation of world-shaking ideas and heroic events." And there was a handwritten letter from a New York lady who called it "the most terrifying document I have ever read," in the misapprehension that LIFE favored "turning Europe over to these uncivilized Asiatics."

Russian Reaction

LIFE's editors were interested not only in what Americans thought of the issue, but also in what our allies and enemies thought. As was to be expected, the Nazis used some excerpts in short-wave broadcasts to other lands to support their familiar claim that "in the event of a Soviet victory, the whole of Europe would become a Bolshevik province." The official Russian reaction was characteristically reticent and on first glance appeared indicative of no emotion one way or the other. Broadcast from Moscow, it said:

"The last issue of LIFE, the well-known American magazine, deals entirely with the Soviet Union. This is the only case of a full edition being devoted to a single country. The editors write that many months were spent in collecting the material to distribute as admiration for Russia. It is their aim, they write, to help their readers toward a better acquaintance with and understanding of the Russian people. In the editorial of this issue, the Soviet Union is described as being one of the three or four great industrial powers in the world. The strides it has made in public health, in education and in building up formidable armies are especially mentioned, and in conclusion, LIFE writes that no other country has ever achieved such results in so short a period of time."

In relaying to LIFE this enigmatic reaction, the C. B. S. newsdesk commented: "Those who are acquainted with Russian broadcasting policy would deduce from the above that the Russians did like the issue." In Washington, Ambassador Litvinoff told one of our correspondents that "in general it was fair," and would give Americans a clearer picture of the Soviet Union than they had previously enjoyed. A Russian businessman in the U. S., however, described the issue as "a fine big bowl of *kasha* with a dash of cyanide."

LIFE's editors are rather pleased than otherwise at the reservations stated and implied in these official Russian responses to the special issue. For we ourselves had reservations about many aspects of the U. S. S. R., and we stated those reservations as honestly and lucidly as we knew how. Nevertheless some of our American readers have reproached us for what they considered an excess of cordiality in our presentation of Soviet institutions and ideology. For example, *The Tablet*, a Catholic weekly published in Brooklyn, printed an editorial entitled "LIFE Canonizes Stalin" and denouncing the issue as "116 pages of pure Communist propaganda." *The Ukrainian Voice*, a Canadian weekly, thought we had underplayed Russian "cruelties and murders." And the *Chicago Journal of Commerce* snorted: "Carried away by its good will towards the Russian people, LIFE magazine seems to have nothing but resounding praise for the Communist Party."

On the other hand, the *New Republic* felt we did not gloss over such matters as "the ruthless liquidation of the kulaks and the suppression of civil liberty" and emphasized that "the importance of this issue of LIFE is that for the first time a publication with an unimpeachable capitalistic background has acknowledged, and at length, that the Russian revolution has been the greatest success in Russian history and a very important one in the history of mankind in general."

LIFE's editors were perhaps most pleased by an editorial in the *St. Louis Post-Dispatch* which declared: "LIFE makes a contribution to international understanding that can scarcely be over-estimated. . . . This special issue on Russia is sure to have a profound influence on American thought. . . . It is an example of journalism functioning at its best, dedicating itself to the banishing of a stubborn prejudice and the creation of good will between two great nations."

No Bewhiskered Tamerlanes

The reason we like the *Post-Dispatch's* comment is that it tells us we achieved the original and paramount purpose of our Russian issue. To read such phrases as "collective farm workers" and "Red Army" in newspaper columns evokes no personal or sympathetic comprehension of Russian farm-

ers or soldiers. But pictures add a new and living dimension. As a New York doctor wrote us, "By showing us how thoroughly the Russians, all the way from Stalin down, are human beings, you have done more to weld United Nations unity than all the ambassadors of those countries could do in a year." And a Nebraska professor thought the Russian faces caught by our cameras "must assure a hundred million tremulous Americans that not all Bolsheviks are bewhiskered Tamerlanes, galloping amok, bent on lopping off bourgeois ears and lapping up the blood."

It should not be surprising that LIFE's picture of the Russian people and culture was generally favorable. The Russians are friendly, energetic, ambitious — much like ourselves. Correspondents report that of all the foreign peoples in the world, the Russians like and admire Americans the most. Despite the isolation which the Soviet State has chosen to enforce upon its citizens, there exists an instinctive basis for understanding between the two peoples.

Barriers of the Mind

This does not mean that we should overlook or laugh off the political differences which separate the U. S. from the U. S. S. R. Indeed it is all the more important to establish some basis of mutual admiration and trust because the unresolved issues between the two nations are so great. Americans distrust Russia very deeply. They distrust Russia's good will toward other nations and fear the revival of the Communist doctrine of world revolution. They distrust Russia's territorial policy and fear that the Soviet State may seek to expand its borders beyond reason. These fears are well grounded in Soviet Russia's past history and present policies. Until they are cleared up, Americans do not feel there can be any prospect of a stable, peaceful world.

The Russians, for their part, have parallel fears. They have an historic fear of "capitalist encirclement" and a fear lest the other Allied powers organize the post-war world against them.

Somehow, if there is to be a lasting victory and peace, mutual apprehensions must be allayed. We think the American people and their government are willing and eager to break down these impalpable barriers of the mind and assure the Russian people of our sympathy and good will. We think the public reaction to our Russian issue testified to this eagerness. But good will rarely travels far on a one-way track. So we hope that someday soon the Soviet Union will shed the shell of secrecy within which it now dwells, candidly state its aims and aspirations for war and peace, and thereby make it possible for the two great Federal Republics to cooperate on a basis of mutual respect.

PICTURE OF THE WEEK

One disadvantage in being a Wave is that a girl cannot change clothes as often as she changes moods. On duty Waves must wear uniforms, and

latest styles must be forgotten. But a Wave can still choose her lingerie, which must not be too frilly for easy laundering. Pretty Waves at last week's

Ritz-Carlton fashion show in New York (*opposite*) find it difficult to decide whether the diaphanous nightie being modeled meets Navy requirements.

Uniformed Waves at a New York style show
gaze upon the forbidden fruit of fashion





The night before the Grand Opening, painters worked until morning putting the finishing touches on a rush job. The

"opening" was arranged by Mayor Edward J. Kelly to take place just four days before the mayoralty elections on April 6.



Official train pulls into the big Loop Station at Adams-Jackson Streets and the news photographers are there ready to

NEW CHICAGO

Since the great fire in 1871 Chicago has been planning a subway and since 1938 it has actually been building one. Last week with fanfare, oratory and flag-waving it was "opened." After painters worked all night to get things in shape, Mayor Edward J. Kelly and 450 civic officials trooped into the catacombs for the dedication. The Mayor posed for pictures, rode in the motorman's cab on the first trial run, and shook hands with the workers who had built the \$64,000,000 monument to the Kelly-Nash political machine.

But the "opening" of the Chicago subway did nothing to solve the city's transportation problem. The train ran only because Mayor Kelly was running for



Mayor Kelly poses with subway workers in specially flag-draped stand. After a short ride, Mayor Kelly said hopefully, "This is a great subway, probably the greatest in the world."



State Senator William J. Connors one of the bigger cogs in the Kelly-Nash machine, pushes his way through the turnstile. "Botchy" Connors is the boss of Chicago's tough 42nd Ward.



snapping Democratic Mayor Kelly riding in the motorman's cab. Chicagoans have been dreaming of this subway since 1871.

SUBWAY "OPENS"

re-election. This political master stroke, with the subtlety of a sledge hammer, occurred just four days before elections. Only one track was completed for the run, but that was enough for the Mayor's purpose. Some of the finished articles in the subway were the big signs which advertised, "Edward J. Kelly, Mayor." They didn't help anyone find his way around the subway, but they helped voters to find their way to the polls. On April 6, Mayor Kelly was re-elected for another four years. This time Kelly's plurality over his Republican opponent, George B. McKibbin, was only 116,159, whereas in 1939 he had thrashed Dwight H. Green, now Governor of Illinois, by more than 184,000.



Unfinished Dearborn Street link of subway does not even have tracks. Until this section is completed, the subway will

not be able to go around the famed Chicago Loop. It will be several months before any portion is really ready for service.



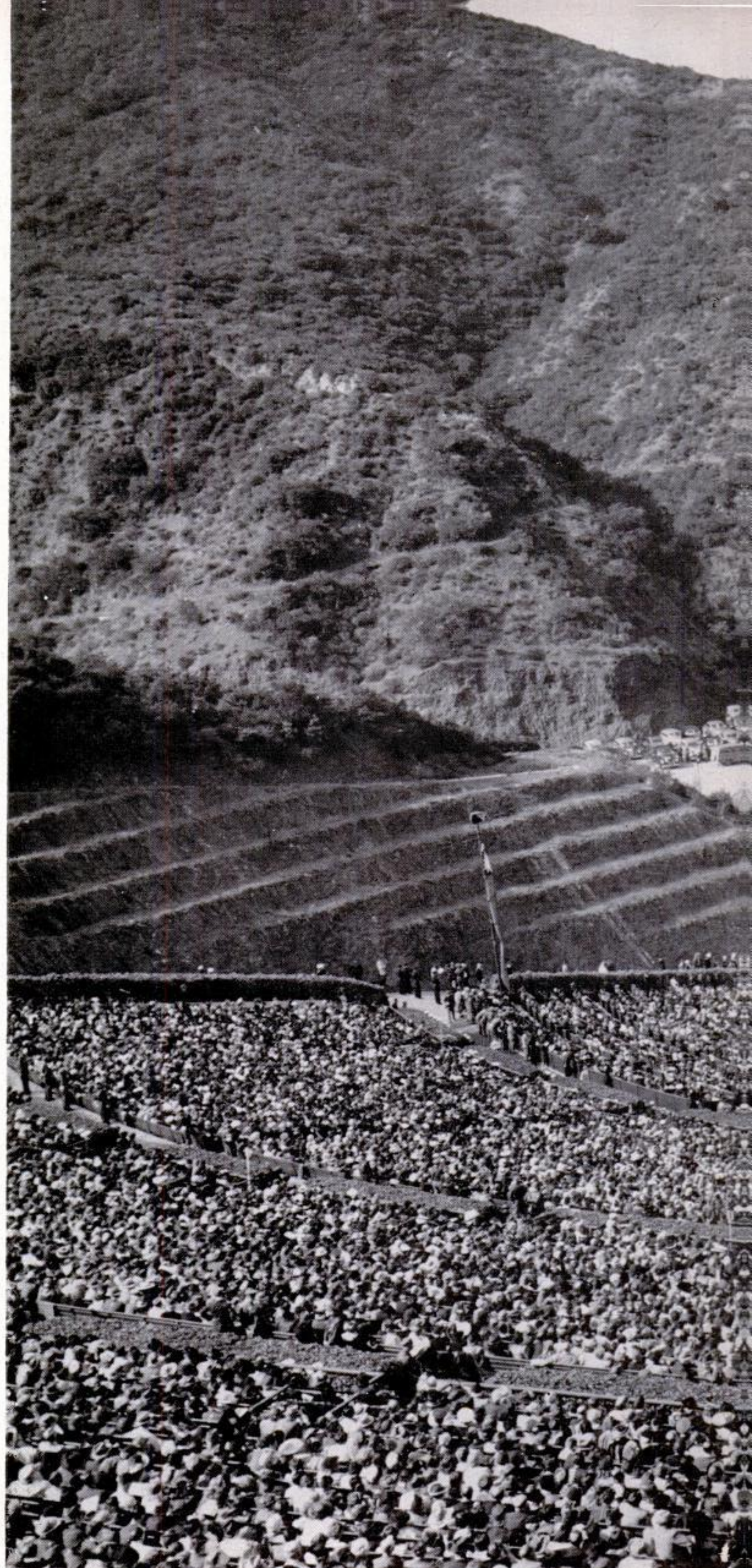
On test run Mayor Kelly (black hat at the right) spends his time posing for the photographers. Some of the passengers jokingly refused to ride in the train if Mayor Kelly was the motorman.



In the cashier's booth pretty Ellen Nelly practices taking the passengers' dimes. She is wearing the smile for the photographers and her fur coat because it is cold in unheated subway.



MADAME CHIANG, LOOKING TIRED BUT DETERMINED, SPEAKS FROM SPECIAL ROSTRUM



30,000 CROWD OUTDOOR MEETING IN HOLLYWOOD BOWL TO HONOR CHINA'S FIRST LADY

MADAME CHIANG IN HOLLYWOOD

She finishes nationwide tour with stirring speech to 30,000 at Bowl

To the tinsel home of make-believe last week went a realistic star of the first magnitude. Under the serene blue California skies Madame Chiang Kai-shek concluded her nationwide tour at a spectacular mass meeting held in the Hollywood Bowl (above). All Hollywood had contributed talent toward making this event a triumph of showmanship. But it was Madame Chiang's gracious charm, her indomitable spirit and her deeply stirring account of China's six-year war against Japanese aggression which made the dramatic climax of the afternoon. Her fists clenched, emotion welling in her voice, China's First Lady reviewed the unforgettable, "ghastly memories" which have been burned into her mind and heart. She began her historical summary by picturing the insuperable ob-

stacles which confronted her as secretary-general of the Chinese Air Force at the war's start in 1937. Against the Japs' 5,000 fighting planes, China's air fleet was "pitifully and incredibly scanty—less than 300."

As Madame Chiang spoke, her sympathetic audience listened in grave silence, tears springing to many eyes. No Hollywood-conceived pageant could match the awesome "nightmares" which Madame Chiang recreated with the magic of her words. She made these nightmares become for her audience a series of unforgettable vignettes of China's suffering and fortitude: the heartbreaking fight of the young Chinese air cadets who had unlimited courage and almost no acceptable equipment; Madame's frequent trips to the front with the Generalissimo; the dreadful shambles at Soochow,



RED PANELS AT LEFT AND RIGHT OF BLUE BAND SHELL ARE DECORATED WITH U. S. AND CHINA OFFICIAL SEALS. THIS IS FIRST TIME BOWL HAS BEEN FILLED SINCE PEARL HARBOR

where "stretcher bearers worked like wordless automatons trying to clear the station platform of wounded while more and more wounded were unloaded;" the tight-lipped gallantry of soldiers and civilians while bearing the most excruciating pain; the intense loyalty of the people to their leaders despite gravest adversity; the sorrowful evacuation of once-beautiful Nanking, left devoured by flames; the barbaric, shameful rape of Nanking after the Japanese occupation when "the invaders plundered and stripped the crucified populace of all means of livelihood, molested our women and rounded up all able-bodied men, tied them together like animals, forced them to dig their own graves and finally kicked them in and buried them alive;" the organizing of the Chinese National Women's Advisory

Council, which carried out a vigorous program of training girls and women for war activities; the ruthless Japanese bombing of boatloads of helpless war orphans; the incessant waves of enemy raids over Chungking which were so frequent that it was impossible to prepare food and finally exhaustion "permeated every nerve and bone so that it was preferable to risk being bombed to death than to get out of bed and seek safety."

Madame Chiang closed her speech with the pledge that China and the other United Nations would not permit "aggression to raise its satanic head and threaten man's greatest heritage: life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness for all peoples."

On the days preceding the mass meeting at the Bowl, the Missimo determinedly went through a staggering

schedule although she is still suffering from the effects of her recent serious illness. On Wednesday, March 31, she arrived in Los Angeles, participated in a parade in her honor and gave a reception. The next day she greeted 200 Hollywood film celebrities at a special tea. Friday she held a press conference, posed for photographers, and was guest of honor at a gala banquet in the Fiesta Room of the Ambassador Hotel (*see pp. 36-37*) which was attended by many of Los Angeles' famous citizens. One of the most important but unpublicized conferences was a private meeting held in Madame Chiang's suite with a select group of studio heads. They discussed the motion picture as visual education in post-war China. And Madame Chiang urged that U. S. movies portray more accurately the real China.



Mrs. William Goetz, Bob Hope, Margaret Sullivan and Sam Goldwyn watch speaker's table. Quipped Hope after meeting Madame Chiang, "She is the only woman in the world for whom I would shave twice in one day." Goldwyn is producing *North Star*, a picture about Soviets.



Robert Taylor and his wife, Barbara Stanwyck, sit next to the Gary Coopers. Taylor is about to enter Navy as a Lieutenant, his wife just filmed *Lady of Burlesque*. Cooper recently completed *For Whom the Bell Tolls*, is making another picture, *Saratoga Trunk*, with Ingrid Bergman.



Lieut. Colonel Frank Capra, Hollywood director, is now turning out information films for the Army. He directed and produced the Army film *Prelude to War*. At his left are Mrs. James Hilton and her husband, the English author of the record-breaking movie hit, *Random Harvest*.



Loretta Young is flanked by husband, Lieut. Colonel Tom Lewis, and Irene Dunne. Lewis is a former New York advertising executive. Irene Dunne is making *A Guy Named Joe*, while Loretta Young is appearing opposite Alan Ladd in *China*, a melodrama with a pre-war setting.



Rita Hayworth and Patricia Morison have different reactions to proceedings. The beautiful dead-pan red-head will soon be seen as star of *Cover Girl* while the smiling brunette appeared last in *Silver Skates*. Miss Hayworth is rumored engaged to Coast Guardsman Victor Mature.



Carole Landis, who recently married Capt. Frank Wallace in London, is escorted by Major Gus Daymond, No. 1 ace of Eagle Squadron. At the right is George Murphy, co-starred with Judy Garland in *For Me and My Gal*. Miss Landis will soon be seen in Sonja Henie's *Wintertime*.



At speaker's table Dr. Robert A. Millikan, noted scientist, bends to exchange a few words with Mme. Chiang and David O. Selznick. Selznick staged and produced pageant shown on pages 34 and 35. At far right is Robert L. Smith, dynamo of Los Angeles *Daily News*, chairman of the

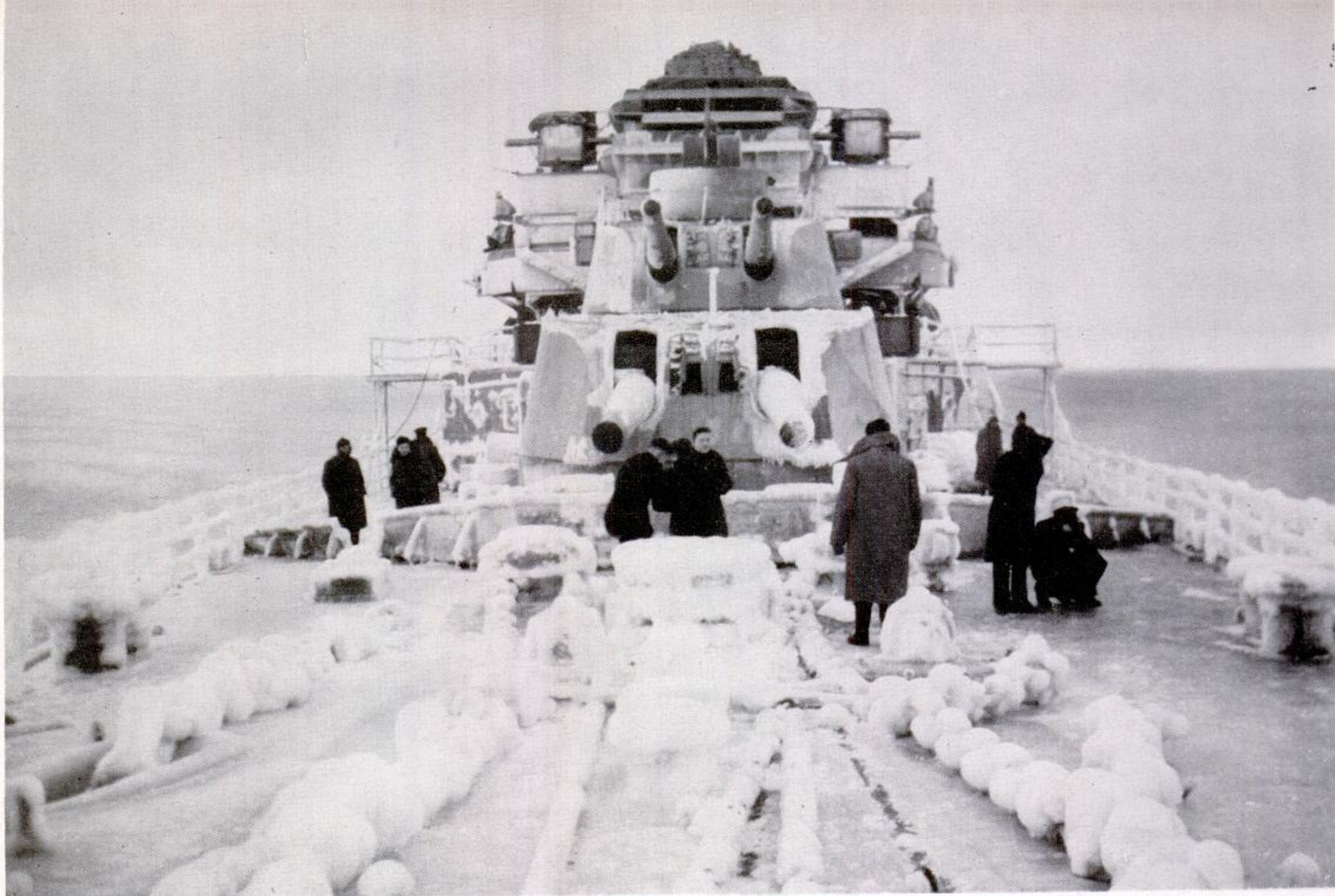
Citizens Committee which arranged the events during the Missimo's visit to Los Angeles. At Selznick's right is Mme. Wei Tao-ming, wife of the Chinese Ambassador to U.S. Dr. Millikan introduced Madame to the audience of 1,500 celebrities in Fiesta Room of Ambassador Hotel.



James Cagney, 1942 Academy Award winner, and Mrs. Cagney are seated next to Kenneth Thompson, secretary of Screen Actor's Guild, Joan Blondell and Lieut. S. W. Booker. Cagney and Greer Garson read a script specially written for the occasion, *A Letter from a Flying Tiger*.



Walter Huston, now acting role of Ambassador Davies in *Mission to Moscow*, watches Mme. Chiang from table with Producer Mervyn LeRoy, his sister-in-law and Actor Edward G. Robinson. Huston and Robinson did the voice parts in the Chinese pageant at Hollywood Bowl.



ICE WRAPS ANCHOR CHAINS, CAPSTANS, RAILS OF BRITISH HEAVY CRUISER OF KENT CLASS ON ARCTIC CIRCLE ROUTE CONVOYING LEND-LEASE SUPPLIES TO SOVIET RUSSIA

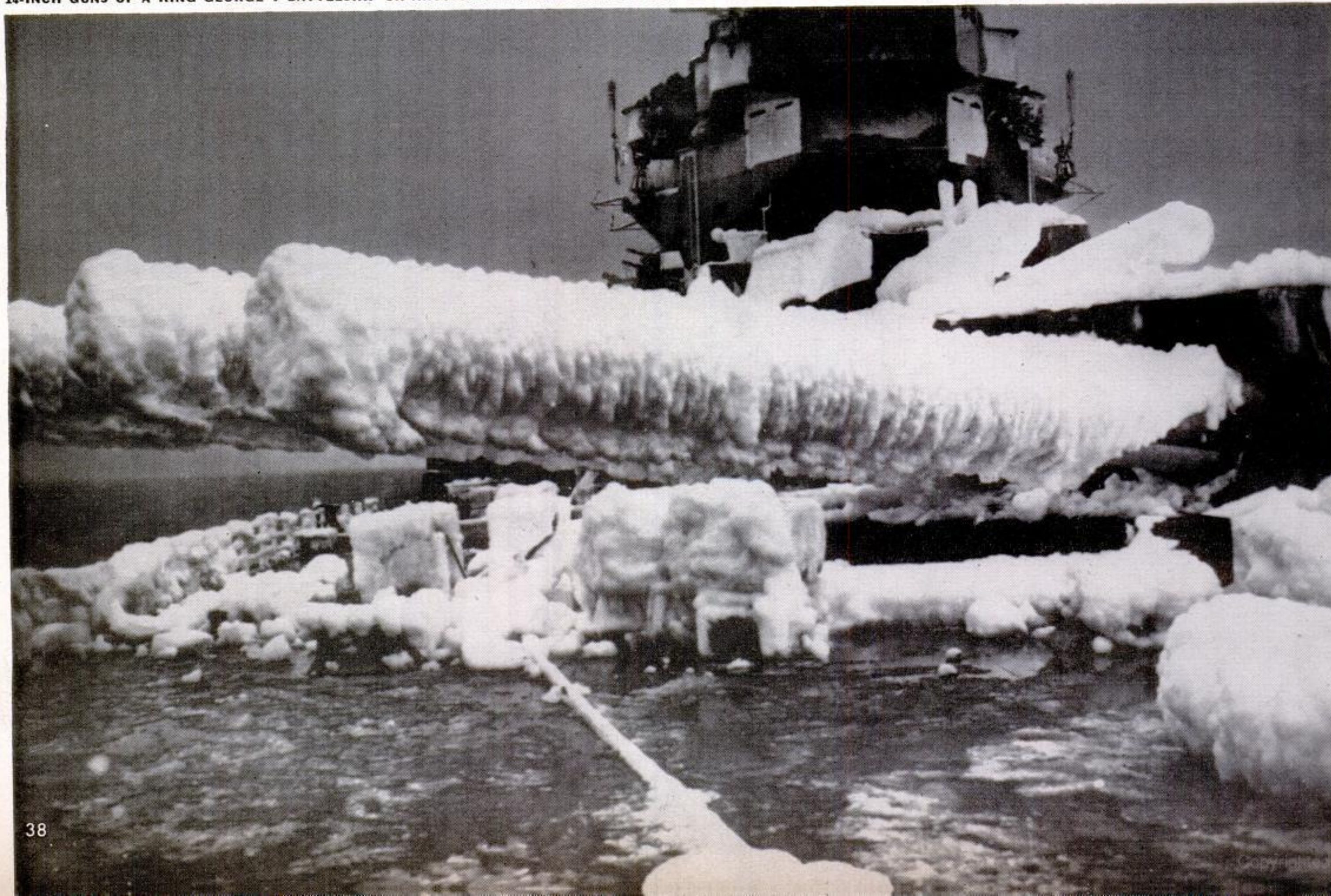
ICY WARSHIPS

Winter helped convoys to U. S. S. R.

The last of the ice-encrusted warships were last week putting into the ports of the northern convoy route to Murmansk in the U.S.S.R. These marble forms, more grim than beautiful, tell a tale of towering green seas, of bitter Arctic cold. Yet this weather was actually good news. The bad news begins about now, when there is continuous light in the Arctic. Now the

Focke-Wulf patrols can find the convoys. And Germany has an estimated fleet of 500 submarines, some 220-footers going to a depth of 600 ft., using compressed hydrogen and oxygen power underwater, and ranging 15,000 miles. Spring was responsible for the rise in U-boat sinkings and for the United Nations' frantic building of destroyer escorts and "frigates."

14-INCH GUNS OF A KING GEORGE V BATTLESHIP ON ARCTIC DUTY ARE MUZZLED BY ICE. ICE WOULD NOT PREVENT FIRING OF GUNS, AFTER REMOVAL OF STEEL MUZZLE BLOCKS



A quiet street but **A FIGHTING STREET**



V-Homes conserve food, clothing, furnishings—but *never* hoard.



V-Homes salvage essential metals, rubber, kitchen fats—regularly.



V-Homes don't spread rumors They know that careless talk may cost lives.



V-Homes buy War Bonds and Stamps—at least 10% of income.



V-Homes display this sticker after local OCD wardens check the home and sign the sticker.

These homes were built as havens of peace in a peacetime world. Now they've hung out the battle flag—the red, white and blue banner of the V-Home.

Inside those walls, the war is being fought as tenaciously as on any battle front. It is a war of saving and thrift, of conservation and salvage, of doing with what you have, of lending all you can to your government.

Careless rumors or disrupting talk don't start here. Valuable fats don't go down the drain. Basements and attics are bare of scrap—and keep so.

The fathers in these homes are planning Victory Gardens, sharing their cars, putting aside at least 10% every payday for War Bonds. Mothers are mending clothes carefully, turning outgrown clothes over to other homes, keeping household appliances in good running order, planning nutritious, health-building meals.

Children are turning out electric lights when they leave the room, eating what's on their plates without

waste, putting their pennies into War Stamps, hanging up their clothes when they come in.

The Hoover Company believes that every home in America should be a V-Home. As it worked in peacetime for the conservation of homes, it is working now, with the materials of war, for their conservation . . . that fighting streets may again become peaceful streets.

THE HOOVER COMPANY, North Canton, Ohio.





An Old-Fashioned idea worth cultivating

THE SEED PACKET signpost standing at the head of the row gives you a hint as to the kind of Old-Fashioned idea we're talking about . . .

It's simply this: To achieve a true Old-Fashioned masterpiece—an Old-Fashioned that will blossom into matchless perfection before your very eyes—you must be sure to use that finest of all whiskies . . . Four Roses!

Here is the way to make this greatest of

Old-Fashioneds grow, for your enjoyment:

*Muddle ½ lump of sugar, 2 dashes of bit-
ters, a twist of lemon peel in a little water. Add
an ice cube and then the crowning glory . . . the
heart and soul of this superb Old-Fashioned
. . . 1½ jiggers of that smooth, flavorful, glo-
rious Four Roses!*

There, sir, is an Old-Fashioned worth cul-
tivating! And we can't think of any better
time than *right now* to start!

FOUR ROSES



*Four Roses is a blend of straight whiskies
—90 proof. Frankfort Distilleries, Inc.,
Louisville & Baltimore.*



INSIDE U. S. HOSPITAL TRANSPORT PLANE LIEUT. JULIA RILEY CROUCHES DOWN TO TALK TO WOUNDED SOLDIER. SHIP HAS THREE TIERS OF STRETCHERS, CARRIES 18 PATIENTS

FLYING NURSES AID U.S. AFRICAN CAMPAIGN

One reason why the U. S. has maintained a low mortality rate among its wounded in the African campaign has been the practice of transporting patients in large numbers by air. For this purpose, giant cargo ships have been refitted with stretchers (*see above*). With three tiers of stretchers, the planes are able to carry 18 patients plus nurses and pilots. Wounded are brought in field ambulances to airports near the front lines to await the arrival of the C-47's. Then the wounded are carefully loaded into the planes and flown to the coast. The more serious casualties are shipped back to the U. S. as soon as they are able to travel. This method of evacuation, used for the first time on a large scale in North Africa, not only saves many days traveling time but saves many lives.

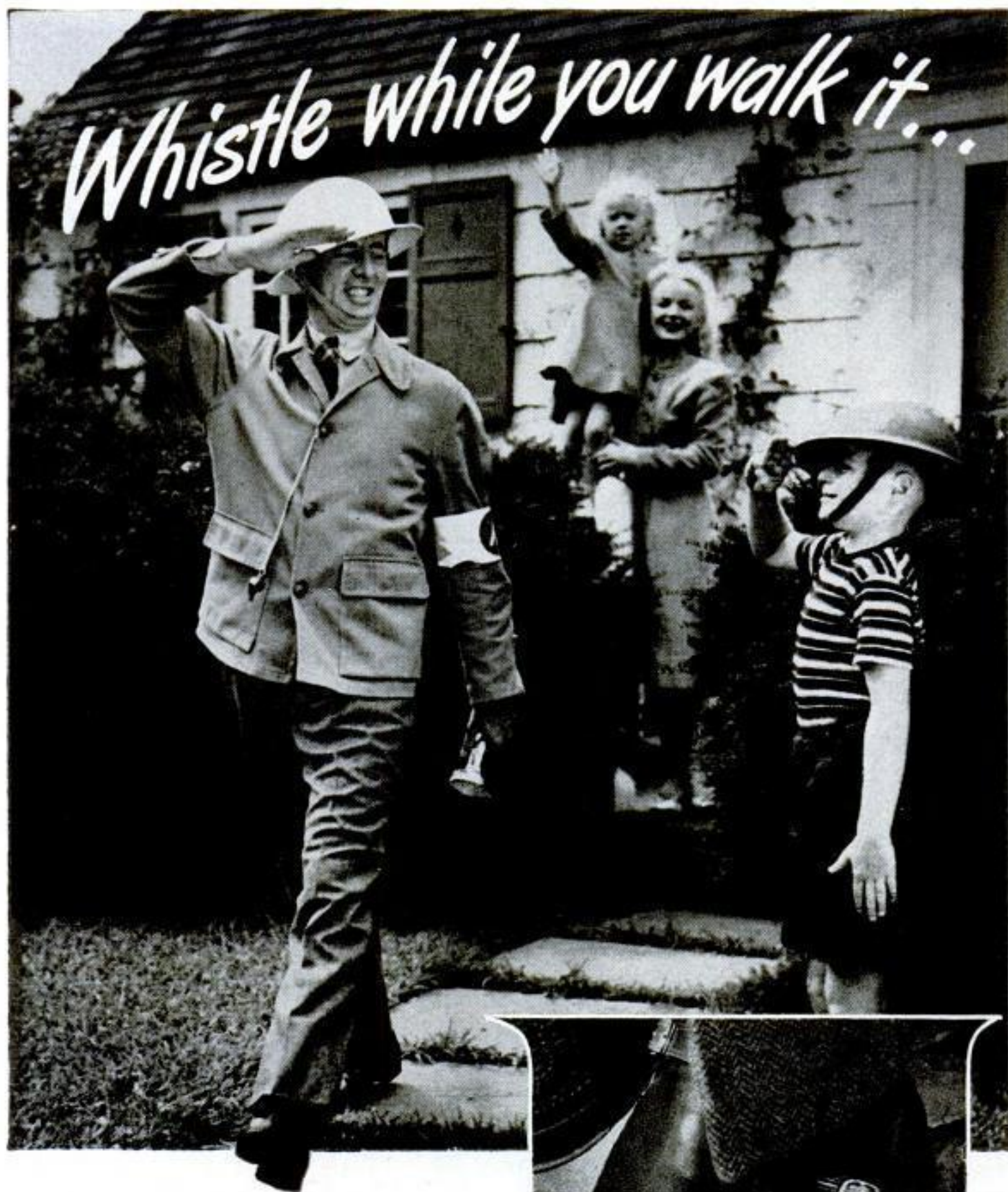
Typical of the flying nurses who are aiding the U. S. Army Medical Corps in this work is pretty Second

Lieut. Julia Corinne Riley. Lieut. Riley, a native of Kahoka, Mo., graduated from the Washington Boulevard Hospital in Chicago and was inducted into the Army on April 6, 1942. After her induction she was sent to a special school for flying nurses at Bowman Field, Ky. She is 23 years old and engaged to William Kautz, a second lieutenant in the parachute troops. Both of them were assigned to North Africa and by some miracle managed to meet for a few hours behind the lines.

Lieut. Riley is attached to the Air Evacuation Transport Medical Squadron. In these pictures she is wearing a regulation light-blue shirt and black necktie, with nonregulation navy-blue slacks. The nurses usually wear regulation brown leather flying jackets.

On the Tunisian front last week the biggest Allied successes were scored by General Sir Bernard L.

Montgomery's British Eighth Army. At the week's end the British had occupied the port of Sfax, second largest Axis-held Tunisian city, and were hot in pursuit of Field Marshal Erwin Rommel's fleeing Afrika Korps. Meanwhile the Americans and units of French and British troops were making flank attacks in central Tunisia, attempting to cut off Rommel's route of retreat toward strong fortifications around the coastal cities of Tunis and Bizerte. General Montgomery, in a message to his troops, said, "The triumphant cry now is: 'Forward to Tunis! Drive the enemy into the sea.'" If the Allies could break through to the coast before Rommel's army could join Von Arnim's troops around Tunis and Bizerte, Montgomery's slogan might be quickly realized. If not, the Nazis might be able to hold out for a month or more in the strongly fortified northern Tunisian area.



IN WALK-FITTED BOSTONIANS

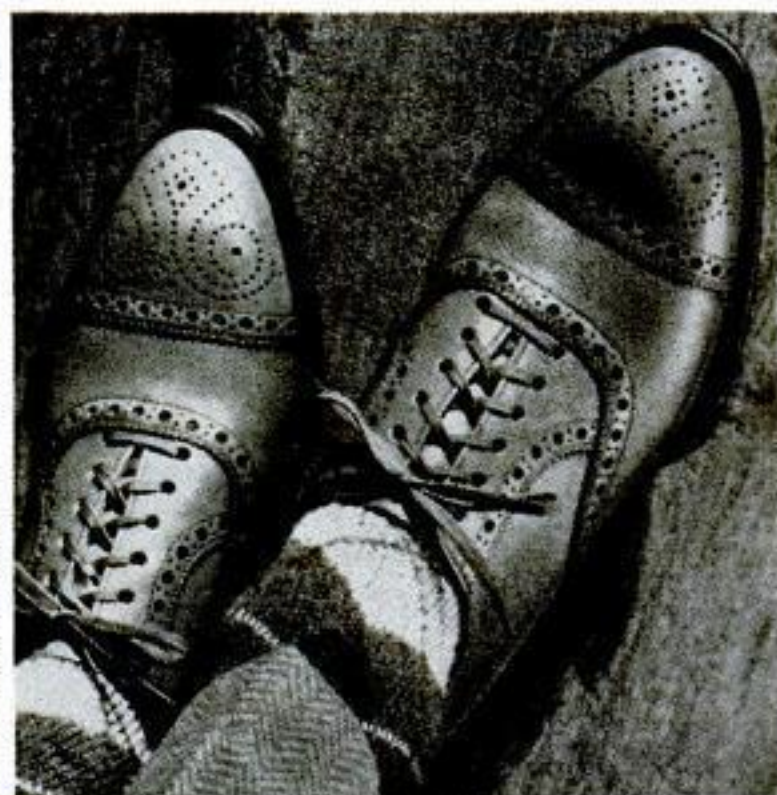
Uncle Sam can use whistlers, and walkers, these days. You'll walk it and like it in Bostonians. Remember, Walk-Fitted comfort costs no more—in fact, less—for Bostonians are quality-built . . . to give more miles per dollar. Featuring Spring's snappiest color: Battalion Brown. Bostonians, Whitman, Mass. \$8.95 to \$12



MARVEL—right dress for soldiers and civilians—a strap oxford in Battalion Brown. Built to walk it and like it.



BOSTONIAN NORSEAM will give you extra miles per dollar. Flexible heavy sole. Custom burnished in Battalion Brown.



BRAEBURN. You'll be money and miles ahead in this handsome Battalion Brown quarter-brogue of sturdy build.

WALK IT AND LIKE IT IN

Bostonians

FIT RIGHT - FEEL RIGHT *They're Walk-Fitted*

Flying Army Nurses (continued)



Lieut. Julia Riley stands in the doorway of the C-47 hospital ship checking off the names of her patients as the wounded are taken off at airport in northern Tunisia.



Stretcher case is unloaded from the plane as Lieut. Riley watches from doorway. Besides hospital training, Lieut. Riley had a special course at Bowman Field, Ky.



At U. S. airfield behind the front, Red Cross ambulances await the arrival of hospital transport planes. Girls in leather jackets are nurses and surgical assistants.

This woman is slightly distorted in her thinking

She is about to try her first cup of Postum, one of America's great mealtime drinks. BUT... somewhere she has picked up the mistaken notion that Postum is a coffee substitute—along with the equally distorted idea that Postum is supposed to *taste* like coffee.

It won't.

Postum doesn't taste like coffee.

Nor like tea.

Postum has a distinctive flavor all its own; a fine, full-bodied flavor that has boosted its popularity to an all-time high.

So try Postum, without any distorted ideas. We think you'll like it for itself, along with a great many million Americans who've made it their favorite mealtime drink.

P. S. on Thrift—and Some Free Fun. Postum costs less than half a cent a cup, whether you use Postum Cereal (the kind you boil, drip or percolate); or Instant Postum (made instantly in the cup). Both are products of General Foods, who invite you to enjoy the fun on the Aldrich Family program, broadcast over the NBC Network, Thursday nights.

POSTUM ONE OF AMERICA'S

GREAT MEALTIME DRINKS





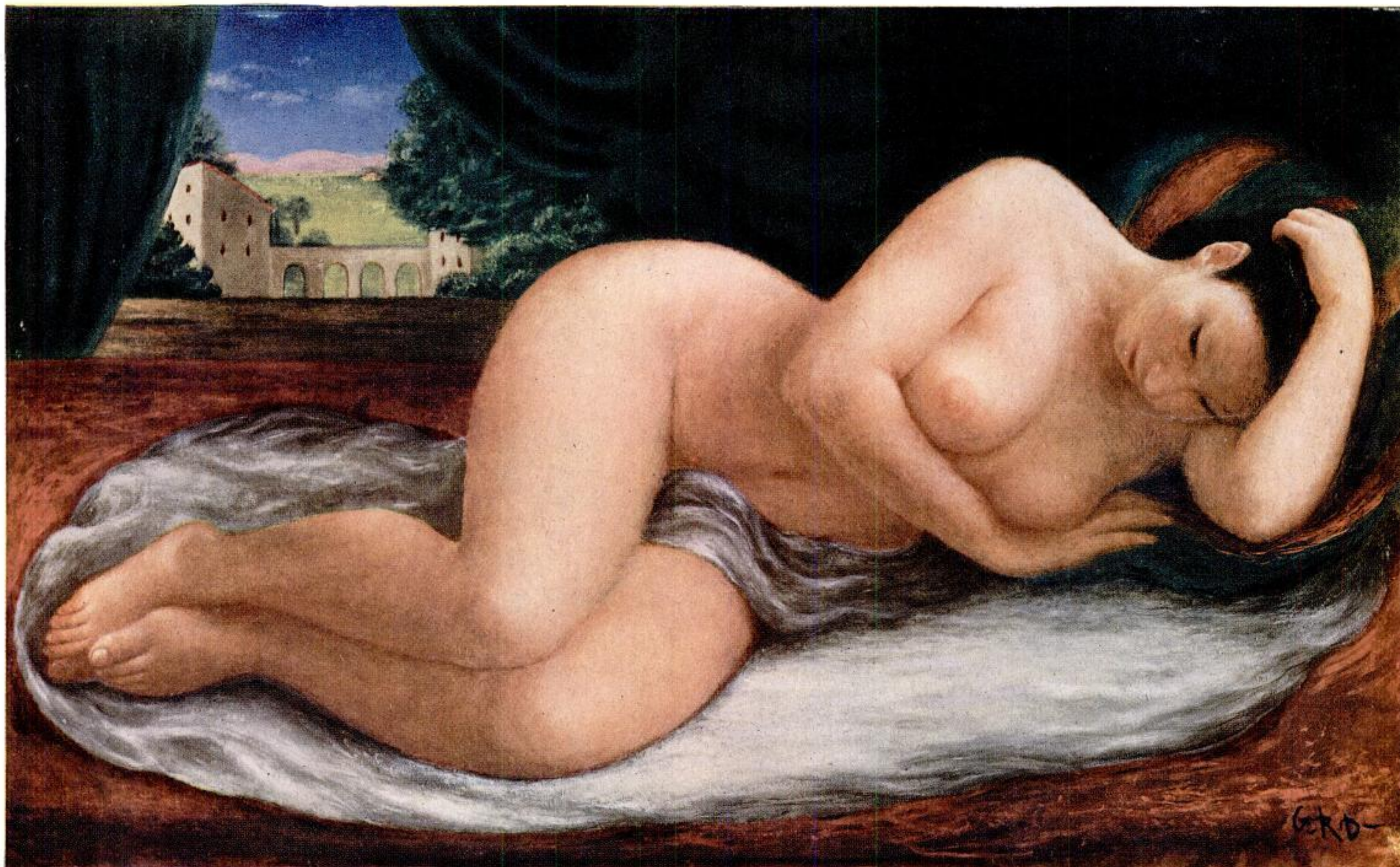
IN HER NEW YORK STUDIO GLADYS DAVIS DOES A NEW PAINTING FOR WHICH THE MODEL (RIGHT) TRIED MANY POSES FOR FOUR DAYS BEFORE ARTIST DECIDED ON THIS ONE

GLADYS ROCKMORE DAVIS

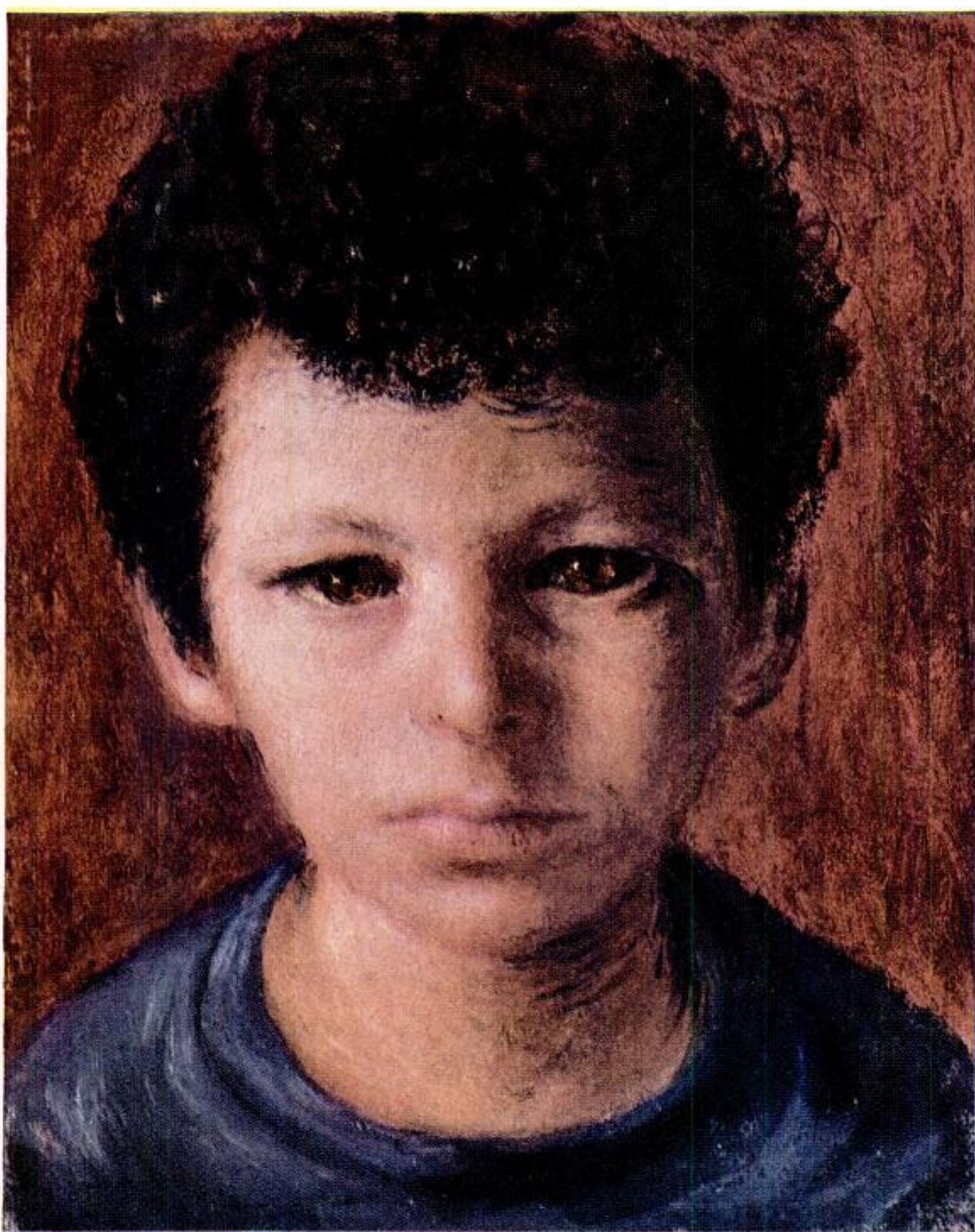
Ten years ago Gladys Rockmore Davis gave up a successful commercial art career to try her hand at easel painting. Since then she has broken all records in her rapid rise to fame until today at 40 she is considered one of America's best painters. Her pictures hang in leading U. S. museums throughout the country, including New York's Metropolitan. The paintings reproduced here are part of her current New York exhibit at the Midtown Galleries.

Married to America's No. 1 Illustrator Floyd Davis (LIFE, Sept. 21), Gladys Davis has managed, between paintings, to produce two amazingly talented children

—Noel and Deborah (*opposite*). When the children are home from school the entire Davis family, including a 36-in. dachshund called Nietzsche, all live and work together in a big seventh-floor studio in New York overlooking the East River. Noel at 14 is already helping to pay part of his way through Putney (Vt.) Progressive School by making portrait sketches of his classmates at 75¢ a head. Deborah spends much of her time drawing and painting Nietzsche, about whom she and Noel are writing a book. In the meantime Gladys Davis occasionally does a portrait of Floyd while Floyd does one of her. They all admire one another's work.



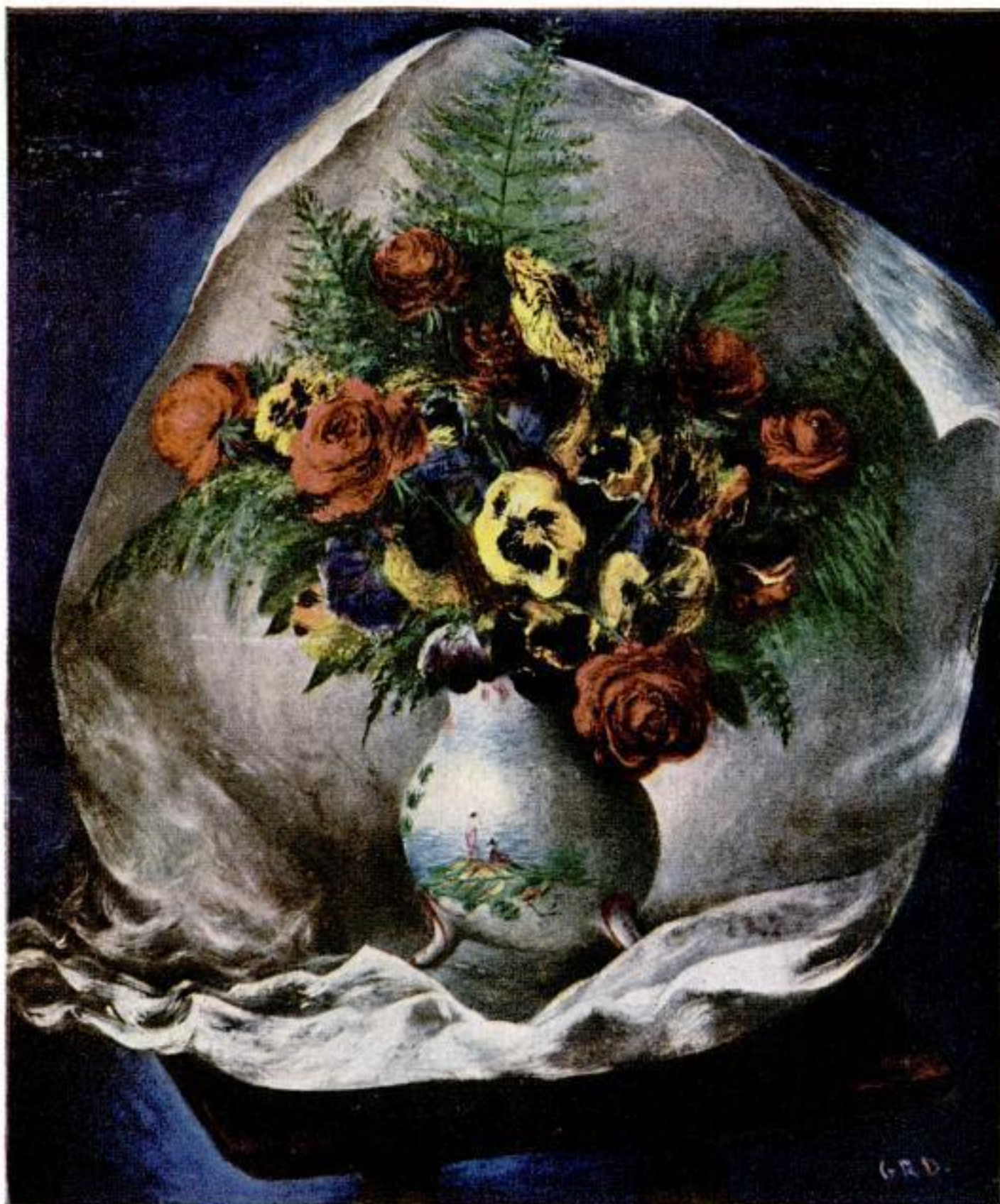
"THE ODALISQUE" WAS PAINTED AT THE DAVIS SUMMER HOME IN HARVEY CEDARS, N. J. WHERE, AFTER TWO MONTHS OF THIS POSING, MODEL'S BACK GOT BADLY SUNBURNED



"Noel," called "Tuffy" by rest of Davis family, squirmed most of time while posing for this picture which took three weeks to do. Gladys Davis says she tried to paint him in a poetic mood.



"Deborah," whose nickname is "Sissy," doesn't like posing any more than does brother Tuffy, but sat quietly for this picture which Gladys Davis did in 1941 when Sissy was 10.



"Flowers" was painted by Gladys Davis as an experiment to get pure color vibrations by not mixing the colors but placing them on the canvas just as they come from the tubes.



"Seated Figure" is of a model who tried various attitudes for three days until she hit on this natural pose. Then Gladys Davis yelled "Hold it," and painted picture.



"THE MUSIC LESSON" SHOWS SISSY IN PENSIVE MOOD AT THE AGE OF 6, WHILE SAME MODEL WHO POSED FOR NUDE ON PREVIOUS PAGE PLAYS ACCORDION FOR HER

THE O.W.I. REPORT ON

The American Soldier and Sobriety

Facts quoted direct from the official statement by
the United States Government's Office of War Information:

1. *"There is not excessive drinking among troops, and drinking does not constitute a serious problem."*

2. *"The sale of 3.2 beer in the post exchanges in training camps is a positive factor in Army sobriety."*

3. *"No American army in all history has been so orderly."*

"This American Army may or may not be the best in the history of armies, but it is certainly the best behaved."

"The approach of the military authorities to the problem is not prohibition, but control."

"The problem of control in general requires different methods in different localities . . . Strict law enforcement by civilian authorities and full co-operation with Army authorities usually means an orderly relationship."

"In dry states and in states where there is local option, the military faces the problem of bootleg liquor. Bootleggers cannot be regulated; legal dispensers can be regulated."

"Enlightened self-interest is one of the most effective regulators. Tavern associations in many cities have set up their own rules of conduct . . . to make sure their members 'stay in line.'"

"... various state branches of the Brewing Industry Foundation—the beer manufacturers' enlightened trade organization—have taken the initiative. Through control of distributors the Foundation has been able to clean up unsavory places. The Foundation's . . . system works."

"The sale of 3.2 beer in Army camps is a healthy and sensible arrangement. The fact that there is vastly less drinking among soldiers in this war than in the last war . . . may stem in part from this sale of beer in camps."

"In the last war camps were bone-dry. As a result, bootleggers did a thriving business."

"Conditions in a certain dry Texas town offer a current example of the unhappy results of complete prohibition. On one side of town is a military reservation where beer is sold on post."

"On the other side of town is a reservation where the commanding officer has dried up

the post entirely. His is the post which has a policing problem and a lower morale."

"The case for 3.2 beer is presented thus by chaplains and military police alike: it provides soldiers with a mild relaxation without impairing their efficiency . . .

"There is no indication that sale of beer lowers the number of total abstainers. Statistics . . . present a pretty accurate picture of conditions as they exist in all camps . . . more soft drinks than beer are sold in canteens . . . by 33 per cent."

"The American soldier needs neither curtain lecture nor apology. He behaves well, he trains well, and in the far-flung places of the earth he is fighting well. He is intelligent, he is able, he is a hard worker. He is serious of purpose because he fully understands the gravity of war. His commanding officers believe in him and his chaplains are proud of him."

The report of the Office of War Information was an independent objective study carried out without the knowledge of the brewing industry, and publication of excerpts here in no way implies endorsement of the product.

Published by Brewing Industry Foundation, 21 East 40th Street, New York City



ON NORTHERN SHORE BETWEEN LUNGA POINT AND CAPE ESPERANCE ARE WRECKED JAP LANDING BOATS AND TANK LIGHTERS



FARTHER UP THE BEACH, ON ROCKY SHOAL, ARE,

GUADALCANAL SHORES

Ship hulks and landing barges litter the beaches of an island whose tropical beauty outlasts battle

The Battle of Guadalcanal belongs to history. It began with the first landing of the U. S. Marines on Aug. 7, 1942 and ended with the evacuation of the Japs on Feb. 5. Now the name Guadalcanal is comparable to Gettysburg, Trenton or St. Mihiel.

Guadalcanal looks like it has been in a fight. Ship hulks and landing barges, both Jap and American, line its beaches. The tops of its tall coconut palms, planted by Lever Brothers for the production of copra, have been shredded by shellfire. Its air-field strips, not far inland, are lined by cracked-up planes, and on its grassy uplands and under its jungle trees are the rude graves of American soldiers.

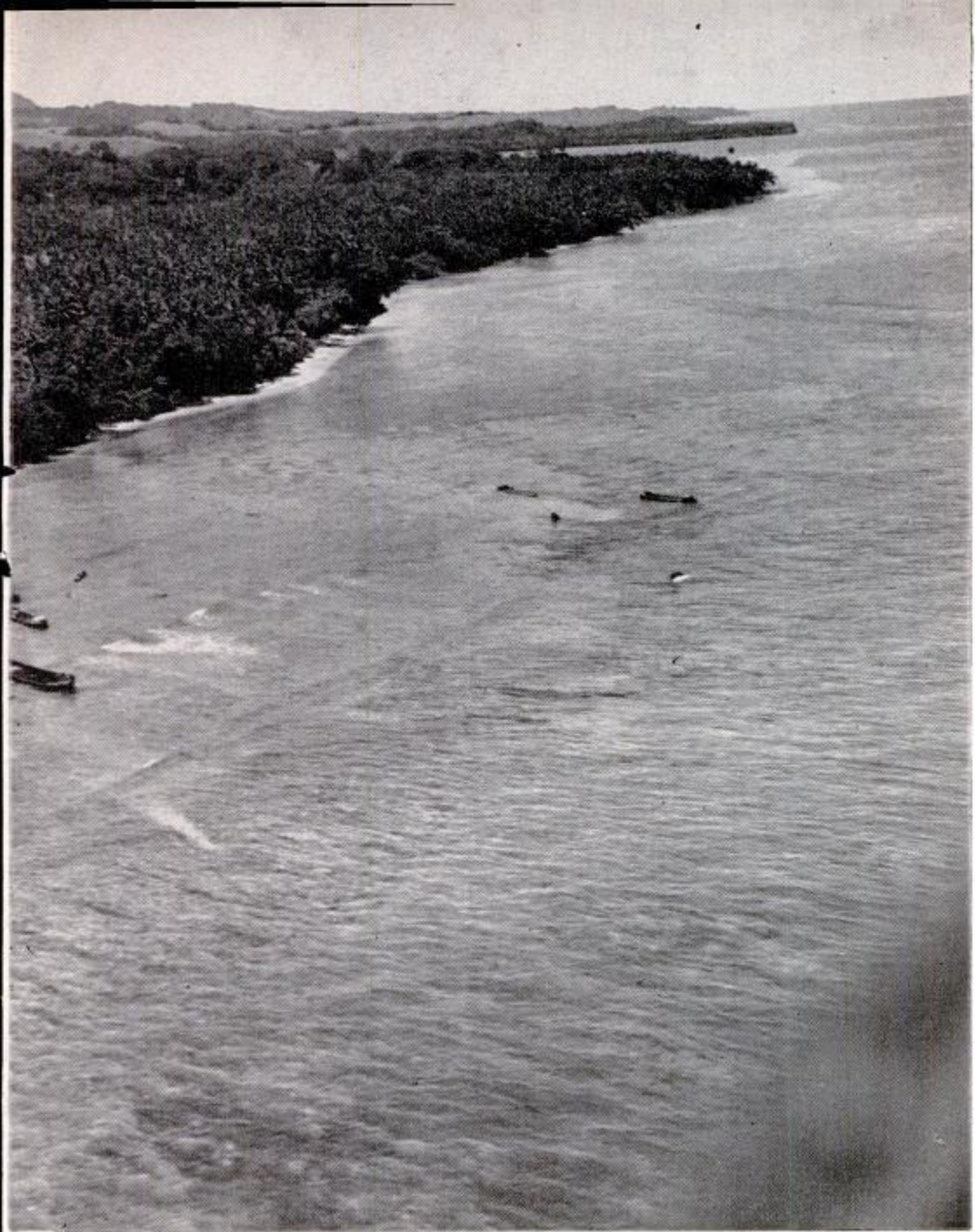
To show these scars of battle, LIFE Staff Photographer Frank Scherschel recently made an aerial tour of the island's beaches. What he saw is printed here.

A JAP TRANSPORT IS BEACHED AT ANOTHER POINT ALONG THE SHORE. SHE WAS LOST IN THE NAVAL BATTLE OF NOV. 13-15.



JAP TRANSPORT: IN NOV. 13-15 BATTLE, JAPS LOST





MORE JAP BARGES AND LANDING BOATS. THIS IS WEST OF HENDERSON FIELD

But the pictures do more than reveal the aftermath of battle. They prove that Guadalcanal's tropical beauty will outlast the war, that even though the men who have lived there may deny it, Guadalcanal is one of the world's loveliest islands. Most of its eastern half is a dark, somber forest, but in the west there are extensive prairie districts covered by high grass. In addition, there are large streams flowing to the sea, pleasant beaches and craggy volcanic peaks rising to 8,000 ft. in height.

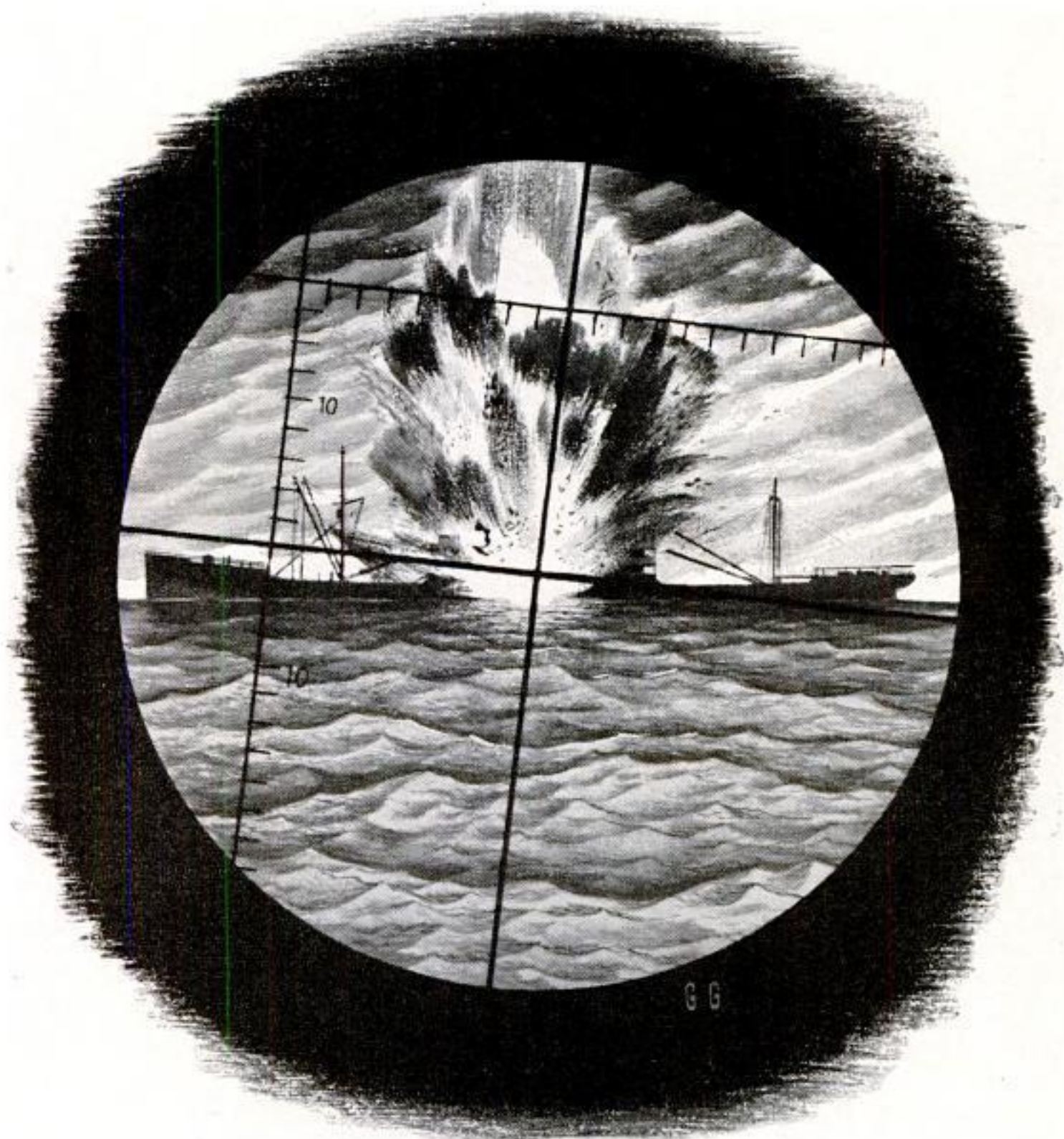
Until the war is over, however, few Americans will appreciate Guadalcanal's beauty. Instead they will continue to regard it merely as one of the most important bases in all the Pacific for military operations against Japs.

TWELVE TRANSPORTS, ONE BATTLESHIP, NINE CRUISERS AND SIX DESTROYERS



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Loose Talk can cost Lives!



"All I said was, 'In ten more days he'll be in Iceland'"

Keep it under your *STETSON*



Stetson "Sport-Lite"...A casual light-weight hat, with medium-width band, brim edge finished with three rows of stitching. Made light and springy by the exclusive Stetson Vita-Felt* Process...\$6.50.

**Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.*

STETSON HATS FOR MEN, \$5 TO \$25 • FOR WOMEN, \$5.95 AND UP • ALSO MADE IN CANADA

Sunbeam

AUTOMATIC

COFFEEMASTER

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

IS MAKING COFFEE GO FURTHER
Getting 18 more cups
per pound*

"Man! What
delicious
coffee!"

"Yes—and Coffee-
master is giving us
more cups out of
every coffee ration
coupon I use!"



*O.P.A. Coffee Rationing Regulations specify (at the time this is written) 1 lb. of coffee every 5 weeks for an average of 1 cup of coffee per day. This is a ration basis of 35 cups for each rationed lb. Tests at Better Homemaking Institute, Chicago, Ill., show that as many as 53 cups of delicious coffee per lb. can be made with Sunbeam Coffeemaster—or from 18 to 21 more cups than the ration basis of 35.



● COFFEEMASTER brews the coffee at higher temperature without boiling, and for just the right time, *automatically*—gets more of the full flavor and natural goodness from the coffee. THUS TESTS PROVE IT IS GIVING COFFEEMASTER OWNERS MORE CUPS PER RATIONED POUND . . . and more *delicious* coffee, too!

● With Coffeemaster you simply put in the water and fine grind coffee, flip the switch and forget it. It shuts off at exactly the right time—makes perfect coffee EVERY TIME. It even resets itself to keep the coffee hot *automatically*.

● You can't help but make clear, mellow, full-bodied coffee with Coffeemaster. It's automatic. Simply SET IT . . . FORGET IT. Start with a clean pot and measure the coffee carefully. Change filter cloths regularly. If there isn't a dealer available, send us 25c and we'll mail you a package. (Specify model number of your Coffeemaster.)

Made and guaranteed by CHICAGO FLEXIBLE SHAFT COMPANY, 5600 Roosevelt Rd., Dept. 53, Chicago
Canada Factory: 321 Weston Rd., So., Toronto. Over Half a Century Making Quality Products



"THIS MONTH'S WAR BOND IS FOR MY NEW
Sunbeam COFFEEMASTER AFTER VICTORY"

● There have been no Coffeemasters manufactured at the Sunbeam factory since Fall, 1941. Production of war goods replaced them at that time. If you have one—take good care of it. If not—buy a War Bond *today* for your Coffeemaster *later*. Sunbeam Coffeemaster will be back after Victory.

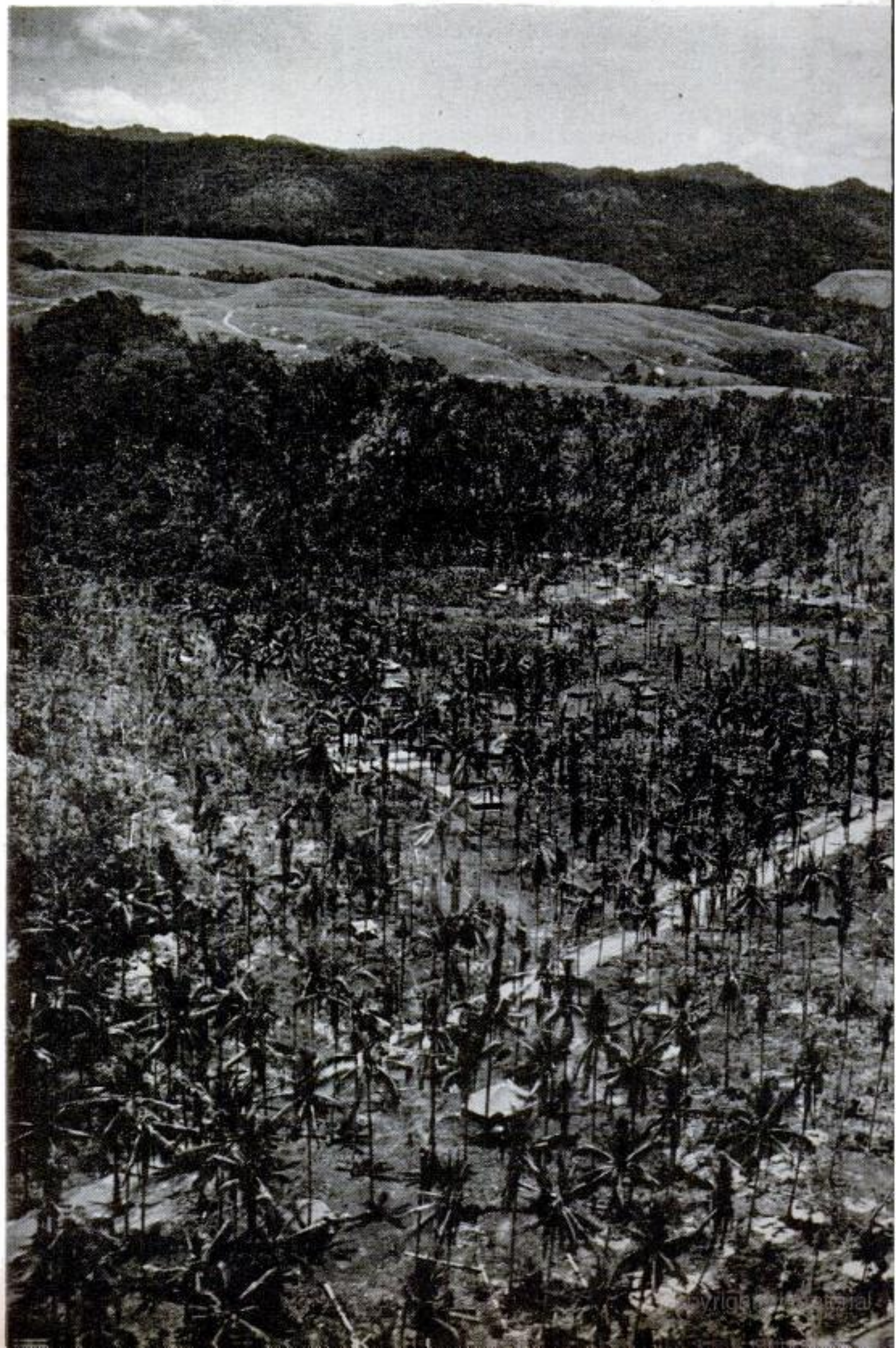
By the Peacetime Makers of Sunbeam TOASTER, MIXMASTER, IRONMASTER, SHAVEMASTER, etc.

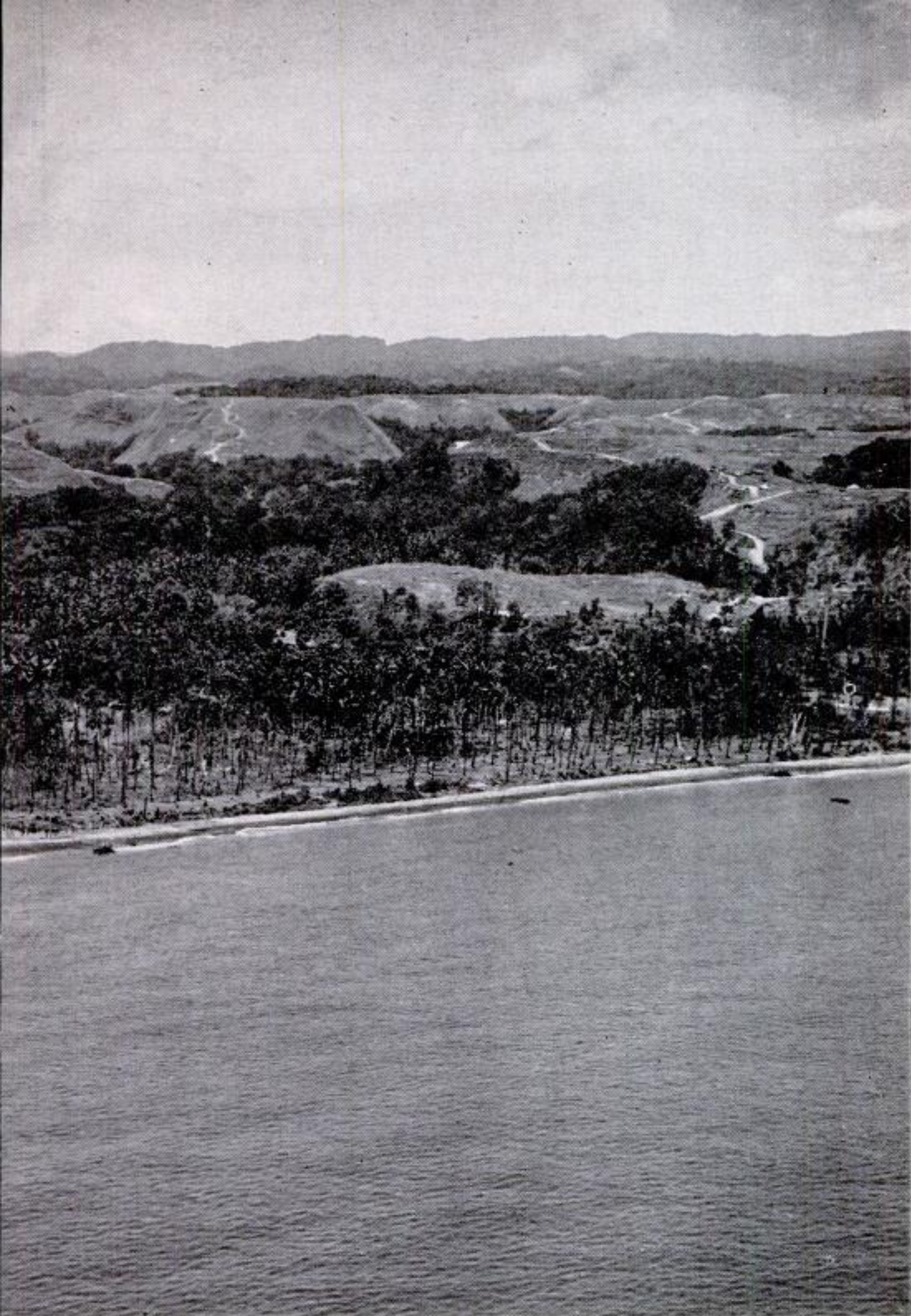
Guadalcanal Shores (continued)



The mouth of the Mantanikau River, where it empties into the sea near Point Cruz, is also littered with landing barges. Dark spots in river at ocean line are Jap tanks,

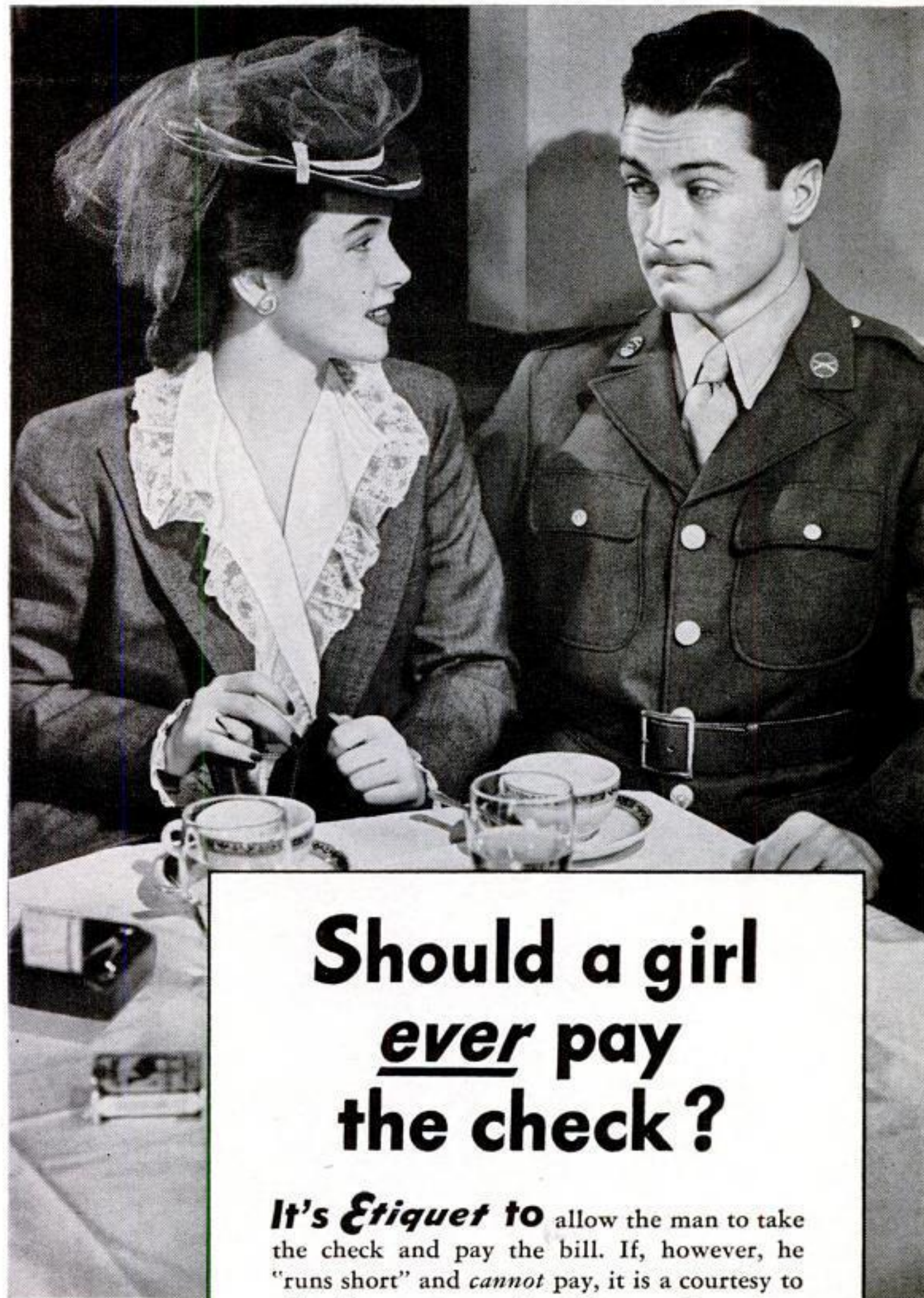
Palm trees shredded by shell fire mark this area where the Japs dug in during December and January and from where they were finally routed by American artill-





wrecked during the three battles of the Mantanikau River (LIFE, Nov. 23) when American Marines forced Japs, menacing Henderson Field, back beyond the river.

lery and mortars. In such areas U. S. soldiers have bivouacs. Oldtimers on Guadalcanal insist that today, with fighting stopped, island is too civilized to be pleasant.



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by Lehn & Fink Products
Corporation,
Bloomfield, N. J.

Should a girl ever pay the check?

It's *Etiquet* to allow the man to take the check and pay the bill. If, however, he "runs short" and *cannot* pay, it is a courtesy to offer him money and let *him* pay the waiter. Avoid embarrassment in other ways, too...use *Etiquet* to guard against offensive under-arm perspiration and its odor. This new antiseptic deodorant cream works 5 ways! More effective!*

*It's **Etiquet** that stops
under-arm perspiration 1 to 3 days*



*BIKE TESTS
prove *Etiquet*
over 24%
more effective
against under-
arm perspiration
odor than other
deodorant
creams tested.
Details sent
upon request.

- **SAFELY STOPS** under-arm perspiration itself 1 to 3 days. Use twice a week or oftener.
- **SAFELY STOPS** under-arm perspiration odor 1 to 3 days. 24% more effective than other deodorant creams tested.*
- **SAVES ON CLOTHES.** Prevents clothes-stains, clothes-rot due to under-arm perspiration.
- **ANTISEPTIC.** Pure. Soothing. Not irritating to normal skin. Safe to use every day.
- **WORKS FAST.** Disappears from sight. Not greasy, not sticky. No need to rinse off. Dab on... dress... dash!

LOOK FOR THE BLUE PLAID JAR AT
TOILET GOODS COUNTERS. 10¢, 39¢

Buy War Bonds and Stamps!

Guaranteed by
Good Housekeeping
if defective or
not as advertised within



Etiquet

THE ANTISEPTIC DEODORANT CREAM



Your Sheets are on a New "Line"!

Wherever Cotton Cloth Can Help Win An Air Fight—*Count Us In!*

THE myriad parts of a B-17, unassembled, are nothing but a complex mechanical puzzle. Without exquisite precisions those parts can't get together and fight. Cotton abrasive-cloth from the Pepperell Looms is helping to finish those parts to precisions of 1/10,000 inch. Assembled, they become motors, guns, instruments, ships and projectiles that speak the only language the enemy understands.

Every last Pepperell worker 'counts himself in' on every flight a U.S. plane makes. That means your Pepperell Sheets are scarcer in the stores, because their cotton is on a new "line" today. Fewer civilian fabrics mean more air-fights won. When the boys have all they can use, you'll get yours. *Nothing else counts.*

Victory is *Everybody's* Business



★

Pepperell

★

LININGS for Shoes
TWILL for Army Shirts
FLANNEL for Bandages
ABRASIVE CLOTH for Machines
SHEETS for Hospitals and Targets
HERRINGBONE TWILL for Fatigue Suits



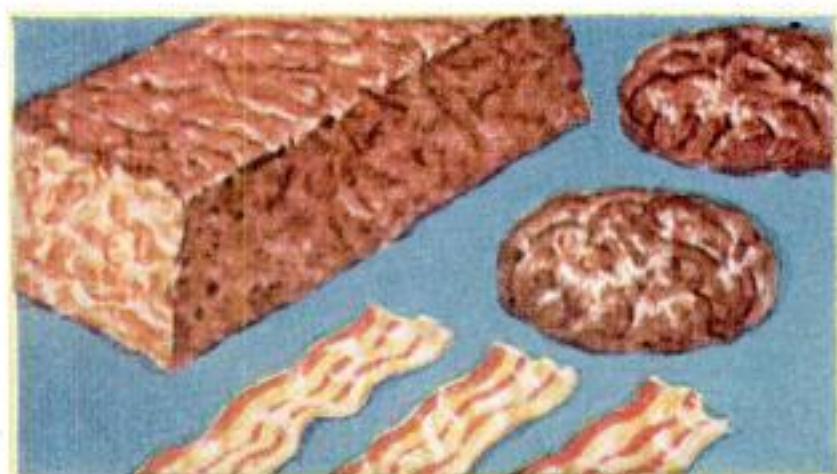
AIRPLANE CLOTH
TOWELS for the Army
CHAMBRAY for Navy Shirts
MARQUSETTE for Head Nets
RAYON LININGS for Uniforms
BLANKETS for Merchant Ships

PEPPERELL MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 160 STATE STREET, BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

The wartime breakfast that "saves the day" for you!



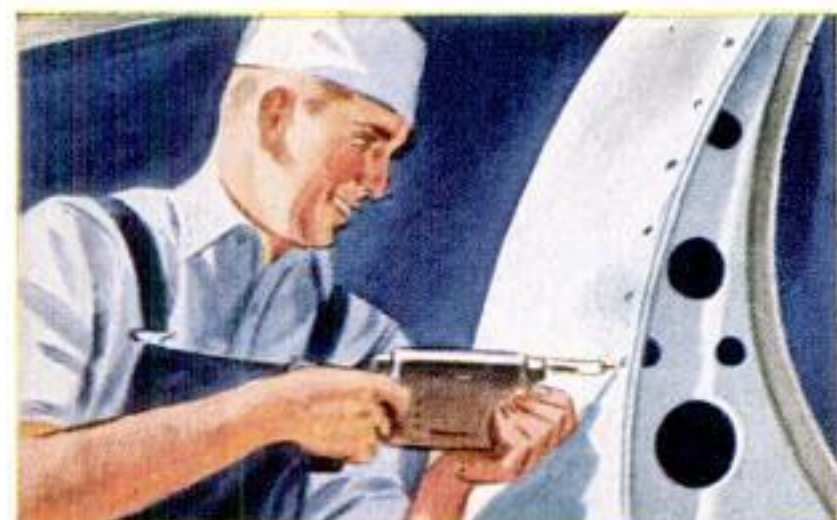
SAVE TIME, WORK, FUEL! Kellogg's Corn Flakes are ready to eat. No cooking is required, no messy pans and skillets to clean up—even the dishes are easier to wash. (You know how those things count these busy days!) Great for breakfast, lunch or supper.



STRETCH MEAT! In addition to serving as "meatless meals," Kellogg's Corn Flakes use them to extend your meat. In meat loaves, hamburgers, croquettes, stuffings, casserole dishes, etc., Kellogg's Corn Flakes blend delightfully with meat flavors.



MAKE MILK GO FARTHER! Alone, or with fruit, these crisp, delicious toasted flakes supplement the nutritive elements of milk—help you stretch your precious milk supply. Vitamins, minerals, proteins, food energy... in one dish!



WHOLE GRAIN NUTRITIVE VALUES! Kellogg's Corn Flakes are restored to whole grain nutritive values through the addition of thiamin (vitamin B₁), niacin and iron, as recommended by the U.S. Official Nutrition Food Rules.



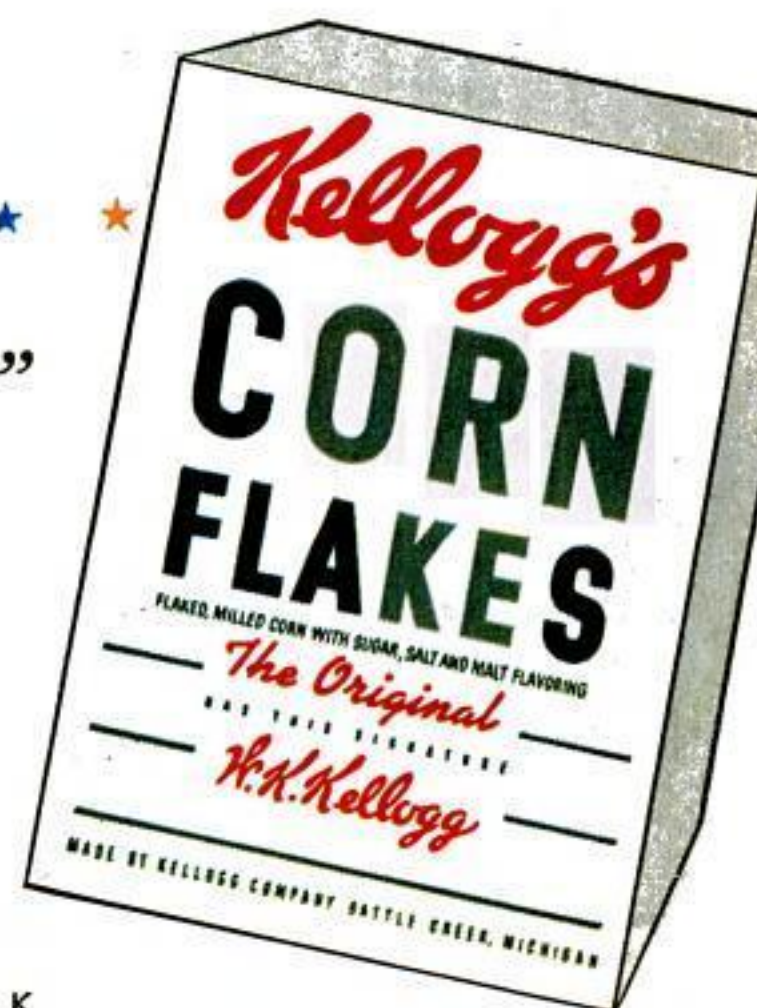
**YOU SAVE TIME ★ FUEL ★ WORK ★ OTHER
FOODS WHEN YOU SERVE THIS DELICIOUS
AND NOURISHING "3-FOOD MEAL"**

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

THE "SELF-STARTER" BREAKFAST

1. Kellogg's Corn Flakes
2. Fruit 3. Milk

**VITAMINS! MINERALS!
PROTEINS! FOOD ENERGY!**



MADE BY KELLOGG'S IN BATTLE CREEK

CANTEEN WORKER

Mary Martin says:
"It's the one cola for me now!"

War work and screen acting don't allow lovely Mary Martin much time for relaxation. But when she *does* take time out, it's Royal Crown Cola that gives her a fresh start. She says, "My favorite 'quick-up,' any time, is a frosty Royal Crown Cola. It's tops to my taste!"

BUY MORE U. S. WAR BONDS AND STAMPS TODAY



See Mary Martin in "HAPPY GO LUCKY," a Paramount Picture in Technicolor



AFTER A BIG SCENE in the filming of "Happy Go Lucky," Mary Martin called for a frosty bottle of Royal Crown Cola. Why did she prefer Royal Crown Cola?



LAST YEAR, Mary took the famous cola taste-test. Here's what she says: "I tried the leading colas in paper cups. My winner was Royal Crown Cola."



"MY FAVORITE, ever since, has been Royal Crown Cola. It has it all over the others. Take it from me, it's a grand 'quick-up' for busy people!"

TAKE TIME OUT FOR
 A "QUICK-UP" WITH

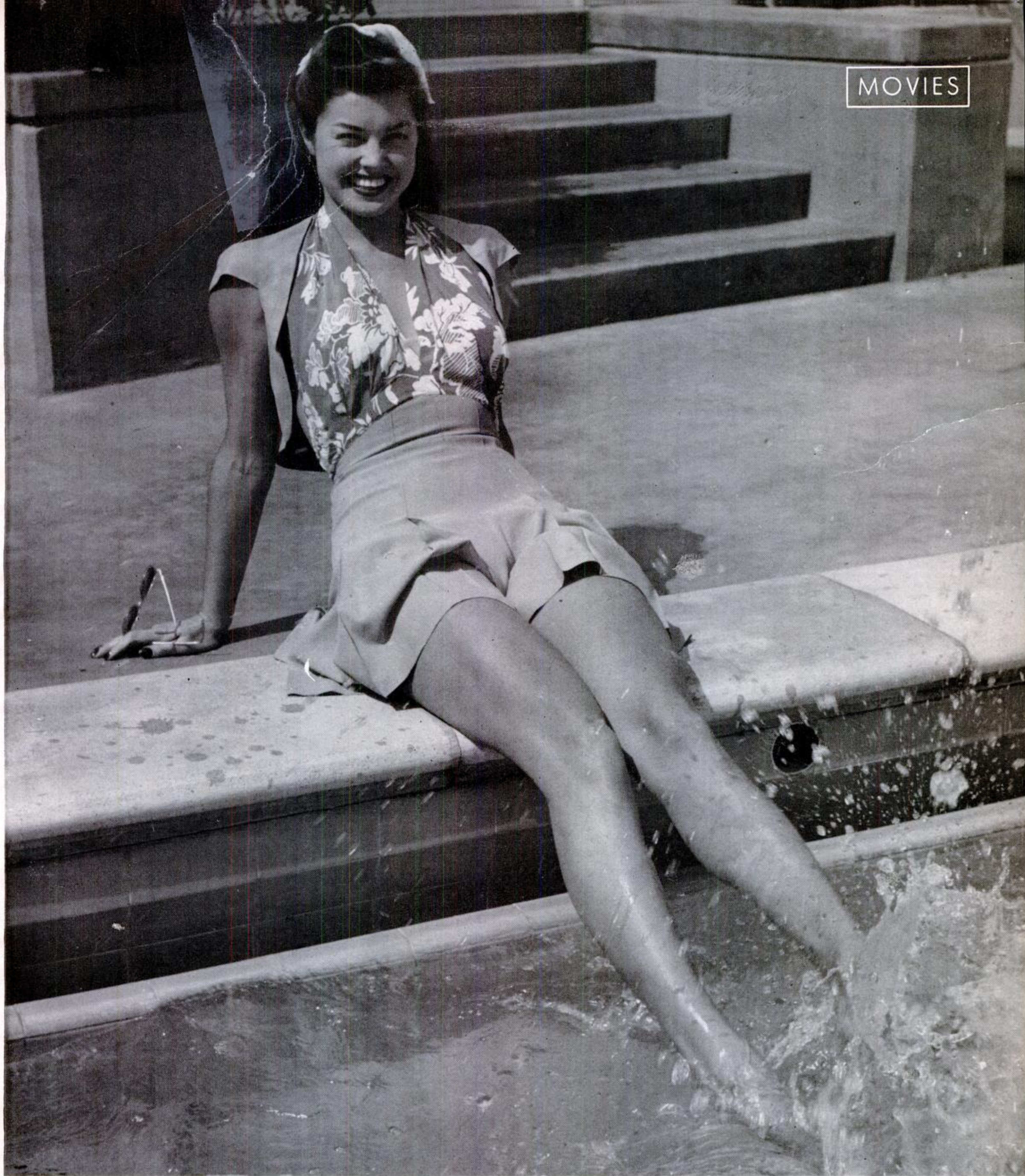
ROYAL CROWN COLA

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Best by Taste-Test!

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STARLET ESTHER WILLIAMS NOT ONLY LOOKS PRETTY DABBLING HER FEET IN A POOL BUT IS REALLY A CHAMPION SWIMMER. SHE MADE HER SCREEN TEST WITH CLARK GABLE

ESTHER WILLIAMS

Hollywood finds starlet who can swim as well as pose by a pool

In Hollywood where publicity men often pose pretty girls at the side of a swimming pool, few people would look twice at Esther Williams (*above*) kicking her feet in the water. But Miss Williams, now a Hollywood starlet, is more than a bathing beauty. She holds three national swimming championships, broke one record. In 1940 she became the star of Billy Rose's *Aquacade* at the Golden Gate International Exposition, swam with Johnny Weissmuller. From there it was just a swan dive to the M-G-M studios

where she became a swimmer-actress in *Andy Hardy's Double Life*, performed in an underwater kissing scene with Mickey Rooney.

Tall and shapely, Esther Williams is 21 years old, learned to swim at a Los Angeles municipal pool while a towel counter. Her swimming style is not ladylike. She keeps her head out of water, has a husky kick (*see the next page*). Scheduled to star in a Technicolor aqua-musical, she will first appear fully clad in *A Guy Named Joe* with Irene Dunne and Spencer Tracy.

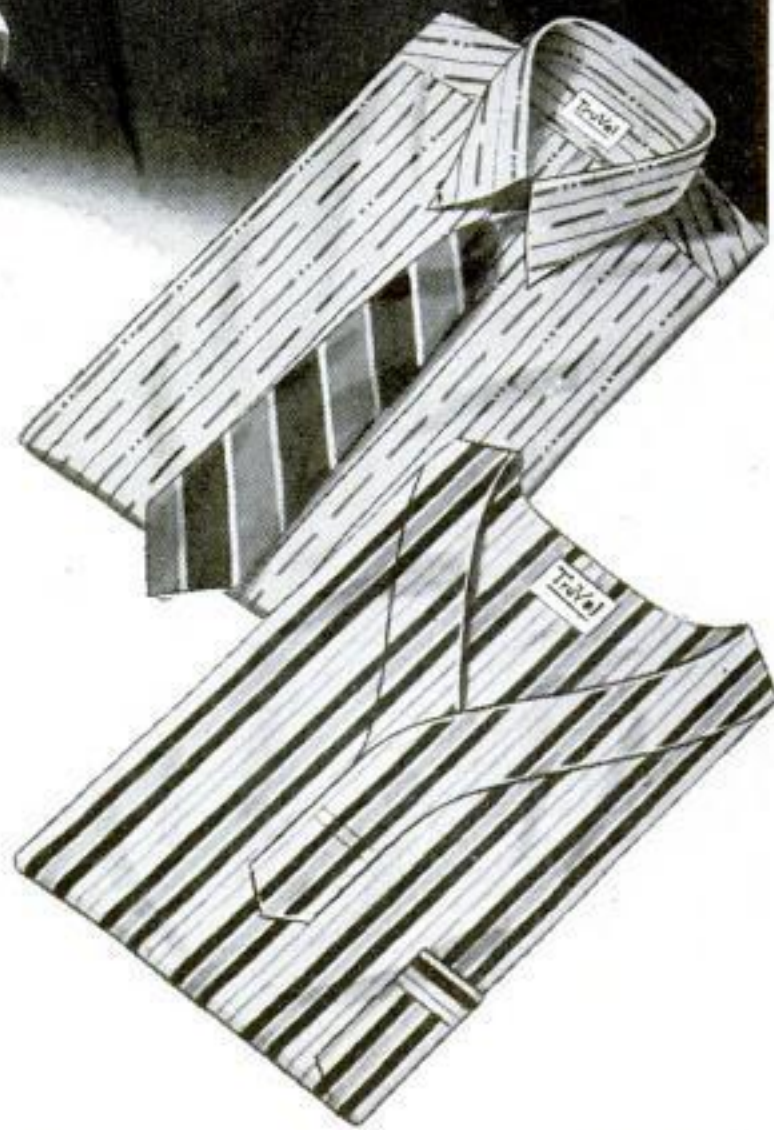
KHAKI FOR THE ARMY...

TruVal

FOR THE "CIVVY!"



It's a "HAPPY LANDING"... these days especially... to find shirts as fine in fabric and as colorful as the new Spring TruVals and at this low price. Their cut and styling gives you the military trimness so popular with men — so admired by women. And their careful tailoring gives you the comfort and service traditional with TruVal!

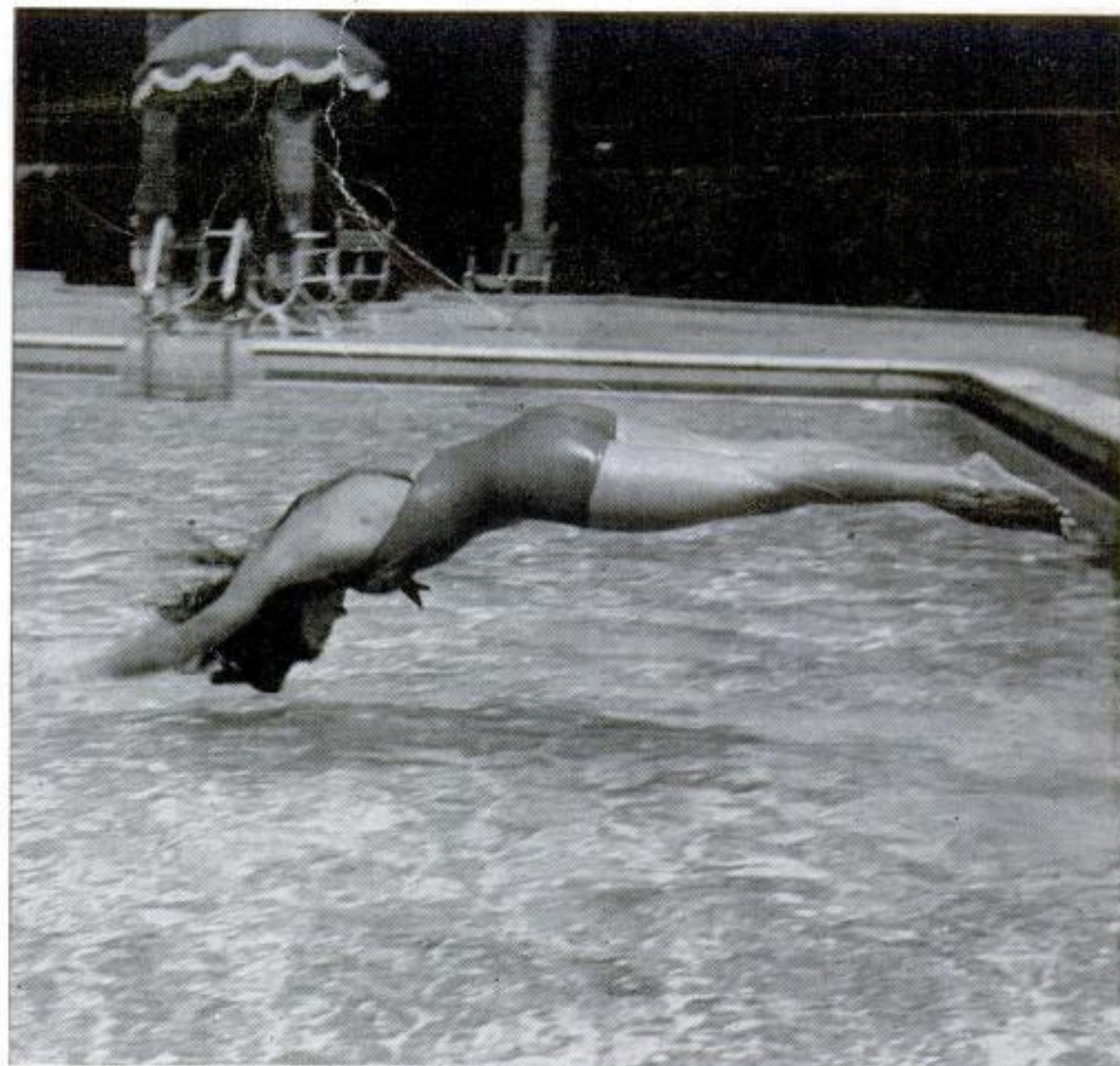


\$1.55
& \$1.85
(WHITES SLIGHTLY HIGHER)

Also see complete collection of TruVal pajamas and the season's smartest sportswear... at selected men's shops and one department store in your town!
TRUVAL MFRS., INC., 261 5th AVE., NEW YORK

BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS!

Esther Williams (continued)



ESTHER WON THE 100-METER FREE-STYLE NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP WHEN 15



WITHOUT EFFORT, SHE SWIMS SIX MILES A DAY, WEARS OUT COMPETITORS



ONE HAND DRAPED OVER HER HEAD, SHE BURLESQUES STYLE OF BACKSTROKE

CONTINUED ON PAGE 57



Acrobatic Esther Williams is 5 ft. 7 in. tall, weighs 123 lb., has hazel eyes and dark brown hair. She gave up her amateur swimming because "you can't eat medals."



Sipping a Coke, Esther Williams relaxes after a hard swim in the pool. Married to a doctor, she rises at 6 a.m., has breakfast with him before he leaves for the hospital.

BUY WAR BONDS



AND STAMPS

How NOT to fight a ZERO

There isn't time to *think* at 400 miles an hour . . . reaction must be automatic. One mistake can be a pilot's last. To prevent such mistakes, motion pictures of actual battles are shown to our men in training . . . motion pictures often made with Filmo Cameras and shown on the screen with Filmosound Projectors. Filmo equipment is helping to teach our pilots *how to fight to win*.

Could *any job* be more important to them? To you? We think not. That is why Bell & Howell's energy, craftsmanship, and facilities are concentrated on the production of unsurpassed motion picture equipment and sighting devices for the armed forces.

We look forward, as you do, to the day when Filmo Cameras and Projectors and America's fighting men will be back in civilian clothes. Our most important job is to do our part to speed that day.

Bell & Howell Company, Chicago; New York; Hollywood; Washington, D. C.; London. Established 1907.

Filmo



MOTION PICTURE CAMERAS AND PROJECTORS

PRECISION-MADE BY

Bell and Howell

We Announce "FLYING



**Now—in addition to the Famous Houdry
Catalytic Cracking Process—Socony-Vacuum Announces
a 2nd and 3rd Revolutionary Advance
in Petroleum Chemistry.**



**Soon—for America's Fighting Planes—Amazing
New Gasolines will permit as much as 35% Higher
Power Output from Aircraft Engines—25% Heavier
Bomb Loads or 15% wider Cruising Range
as much as 30% Greater Yield of
Aviation Base Stock.**



**The Present Octane Yardstick cannot measure the
Full Power of These Great New Super-Fuels.**

HORSEPOWER"

Each of the Three Processes Has Been Made Available to the United States Government and to the Entire Petroleum Industry. Socony-Vacuum Will Employ All Three—The SOCONY-VACUUM PROCESS FOR MANUFACTURING FLYING HORSEPOWER

1 After bringing Eugene Houdry to this country, Socony-Vacuum pioneered with him the development of the Houdry catalytic refining process. We were the first company to produce 100-Octane gasoline in commercial quantities by catalytic methods. From this beginning has stemmed most catalytic refining, the only method by which 100-Octane Aviation gasoline can be produced in the vast quantities needed by the United Nations' air fleets. Socony-Vacuum has produced up to now more catalytic cracked base stock for 100-Octane gasoline than any other company.

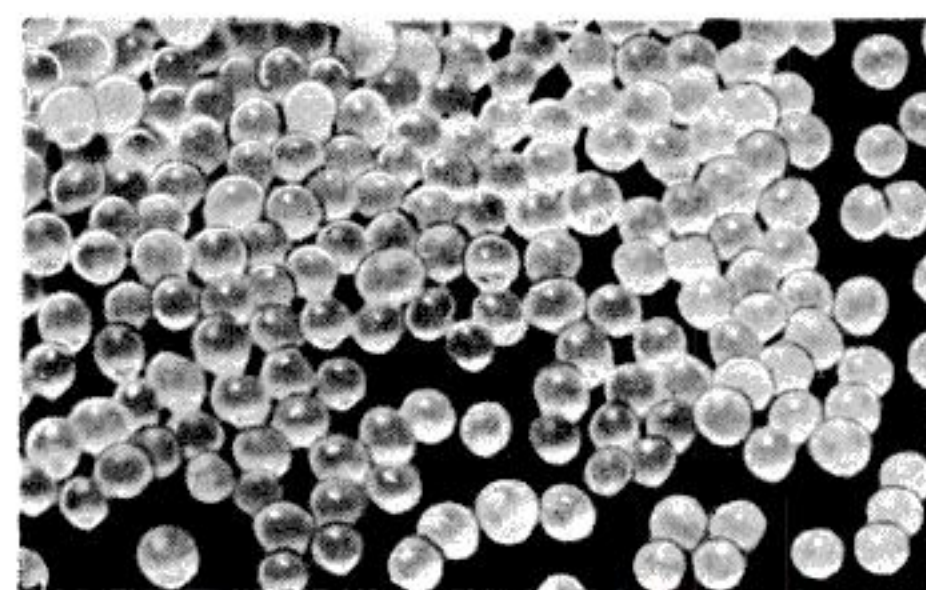
2 Today, the TCC Process (Thermoform Catalytic Cracking), Socony-Vacuum's *second* great contribution in the refining of vital aviation fuels, is being installed in 20 American refining units (7 of them ours). The TCC Process permits *continuous* catalytic refining, *improves the quality and increases the quantity of 100-Octane base stocks*. This newest refining development requires less critical materials—steel

and alloys—than any other catalytic process.

3 Close on the heels of the TCC Process comes Socony-Vacuum's *third* revolutionary scientific discovery, the Synthetic Bead Catalyst, described in the picture here. For many years, 100-Octane (which means without knock) has been the standard of gasoline performance. 100-Octane has been a synonym for perfect. Now, Socony-Vacuum's sensational Bead Catalyst makes possible the production, in commercial quantities, of a *new and better gasoline*—which can produce as much as 35% more power than any present 100-Octane gasoline—so powerful it can be greatly diluted for use as an ingredient in 100-Octane gasoline. Even thus diluted, this remarkable fuel will give to aircraft a new, quick maneuverability, speed, climbing power, and carrying capacity.

In one great raid on Berlin, it would have enabled the bombers used to carry *200 extra tons of bombs*. And—with the new "Flying Horsepower"—British pilots would have

been able to fly 22,000 miles farther in one recent 24-hour period *without increasing their gasoline load!*



MAGIC BEADS!... Catalysis is defined by Webster as "a chemical change effected in a compound by an agent that itself remains stable." Socony-Vacuum's revolutionary new catalyst is a porous bead...looks much like a pearl, is iridescent in its original form. The gasoline cracking stock passes in a continuous stream through the porous beads, undergoes a remarkable chemical change, assumes octane and power values unknown before.

TUNE IN RAYMOND GRAM SWING—Blue Network, Coast-to-Coast, 10 P. M., E. W. T., Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday.

SOCONY-VACUUM OIL COMPANY, INC.

and Affiliates: Magnolia Petroleum Company, General Petroleum Corporation of California.





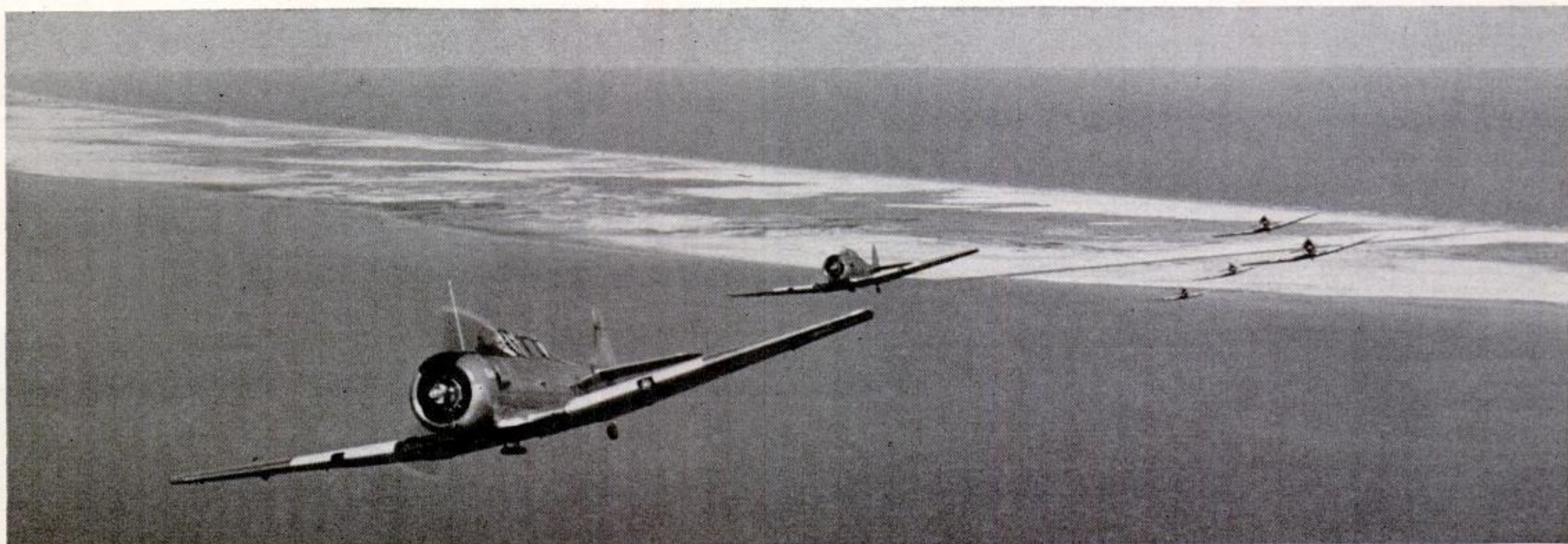
AFTER FOUR TO FIVE MONTHS AT CORPUS CHRISTI, CADETS GET THEIR WINGS AND ARE READY FOR COMBAT TRAINING

CORPUS CHRISTI

Southeastern Texas is flat. It has good flying weather the year round and quiet coastal waters. Therefore it is an ideal site for the naval training station the U. S. Navy began building three years ago at Corpus Christi. Today, with construction still going on, Corpus Christi is already the biggest Naval Air Training Center in the world. It covers 18,000 acres, including huge Main Station on Corpus Christi Bay, five large auxiliary stations that stretch for 38 miles southward to the famous King Ranch, and dozens

of little airfields paved for landing practice. To date it has cost more than \$100,000,000.

The first class of 54 cadets arrived at Corpus Christi in March 1941. Since then the station has expanded to 3,600 cadets, today graduates 300 commissioned pilots a month. Each graduate is a specialist in flying patrol bombers, torpedo bombers, sea-planes, fighters or dive bombers. In addition, each is in marvelous physical condition. Tough exercises like the rope-climbing stunt at right have seen to that.



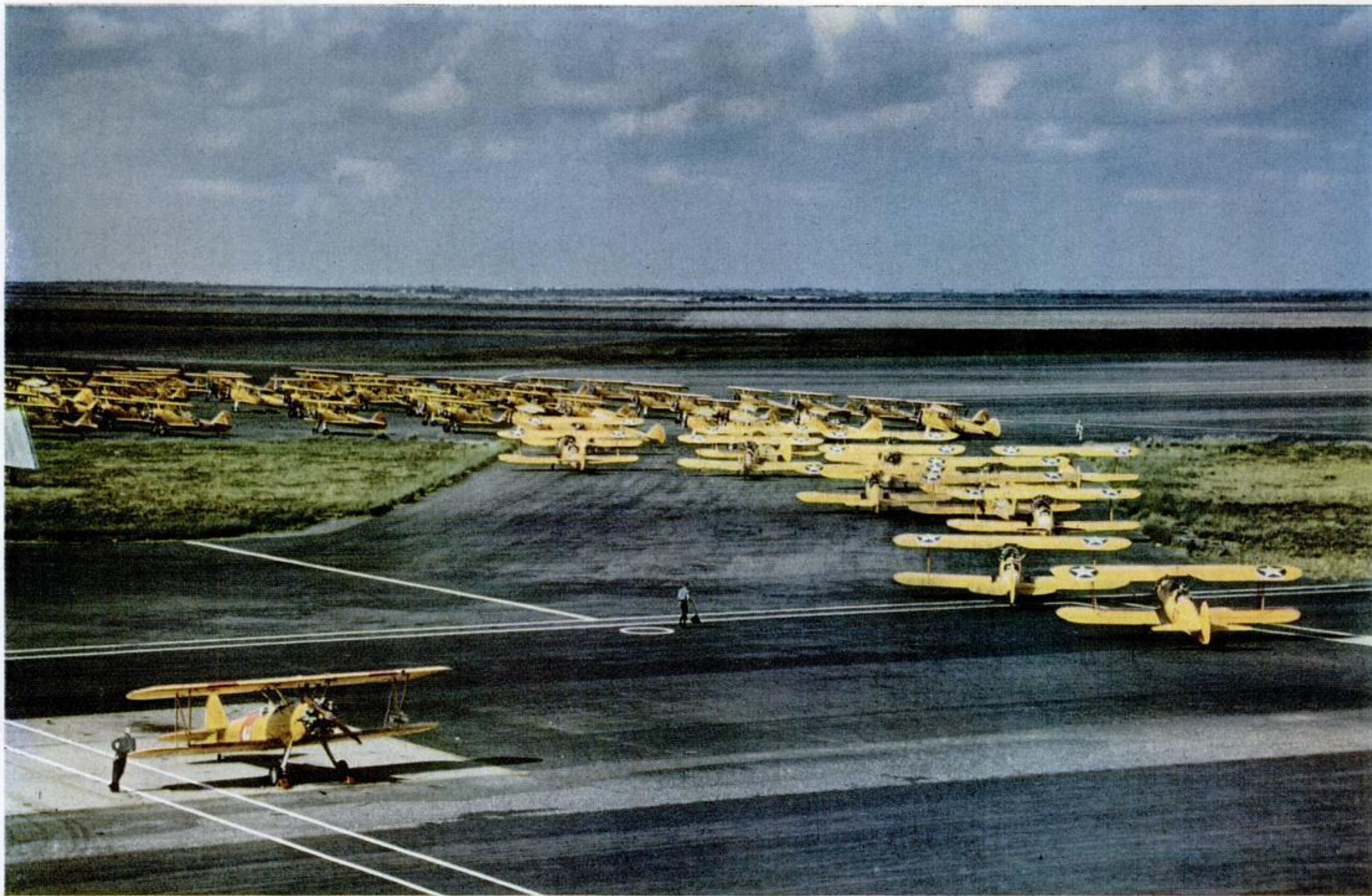
RAT RACE along the Gulf shore of Texas is favorite training practice for fighter pilots. They alternately fly North American Trainers in mock dogfights, perfect aim by shooting

at towed targets and practice simulated carrier landings. Even the blooded cattle grazing on the huge King Ranch have grown used to the eternal drone of cadets' planes in the sky.



SCRAMBLING over the top of a 35-ft. cargo net patterned against the blue Texas sky, Corpus Christi cadets race to finish the last obstacle on their "commando" run. The run in-

volves jumping, climbing, crawling and dodging through barriers for 500 yards. It should take a man—even newcomers, like those with white backs (*above*)—less than four minutes.



NAVY'S BELOVED "YELLOW PERILS" weave out by the hundred for landing and take-off practice at Rodd Field, auxiliary air station. N3N's and Stearman trainers, these

are planes the cadets fly first. In them, men learn to follow flight patterns through heavy traffic, land on a small spot, and fly acrobatics. Primary instructors also graduate at Rodd.



CADETS LEARN INSTRUMENT FLYING in the Vultee trainers edging the runway at main station of Navy's tremendous Corpus Christi air training center. Note red bands

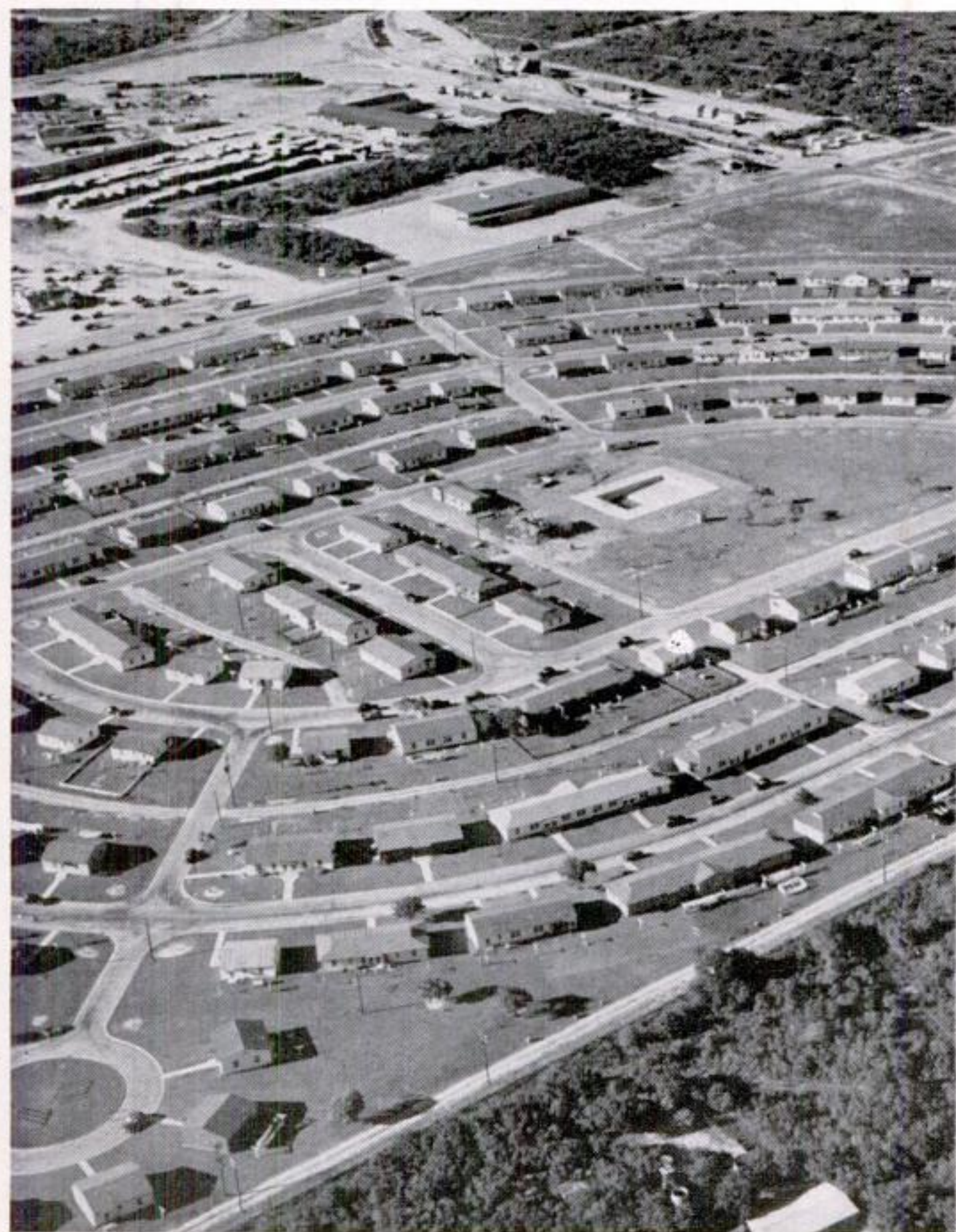
on wings and fuselages, warnings that the planes contain cadets who are "flying blind." SNJ's taxiing down runway will head out over bay (*rear*) to practice torpedo bombing.



GLIDE BOMBING TRAINERS hurtle down to drop practice bombs on small targets outlined in the brush near Kingsville. The planes are caught in three stages of dive.



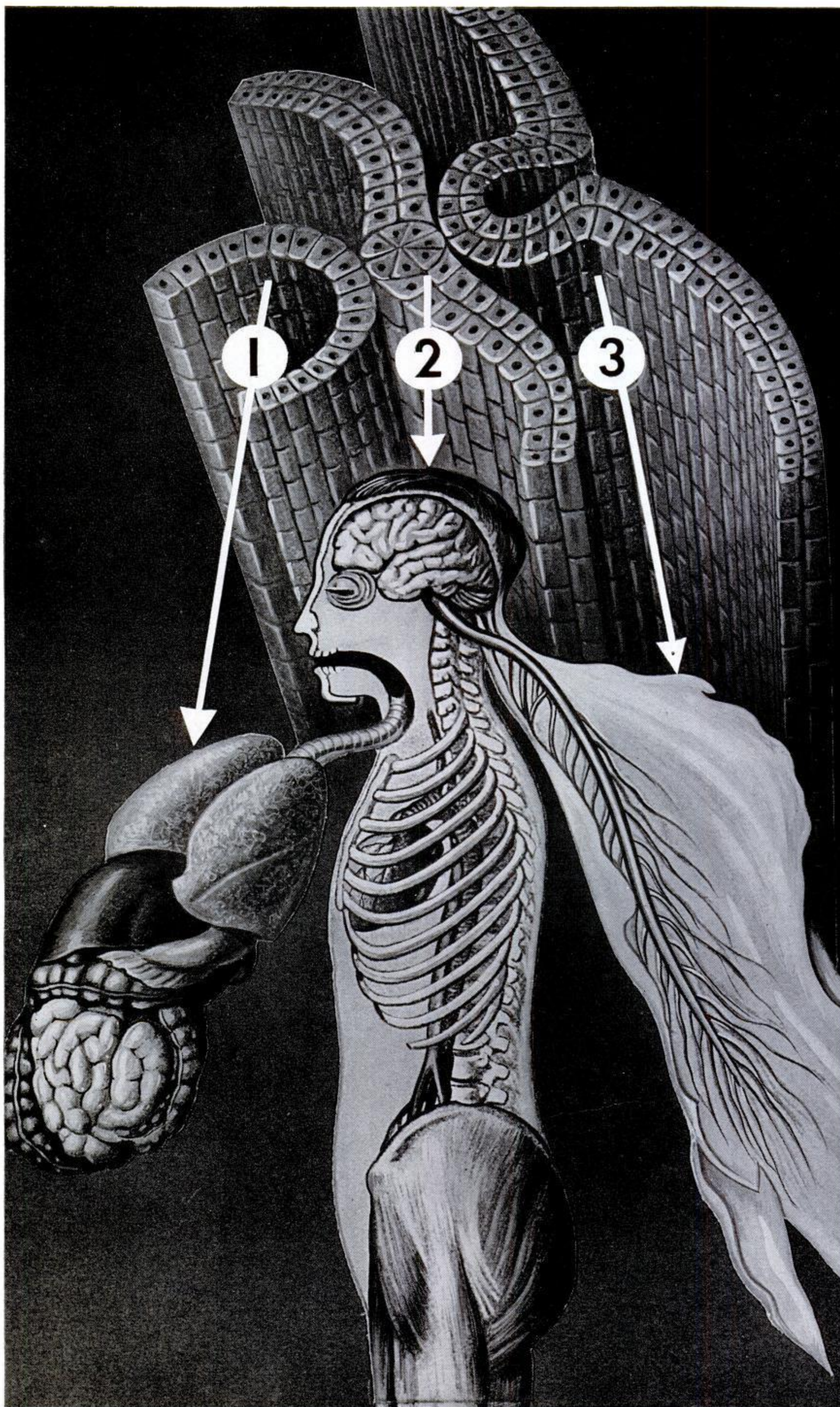
LITTLE LANDING FIELDS, like four above, dot countryside near Corpus Christi. All through training, the cadets work to perfect spot-landing technique needed on carriers.



ENLISTED MARRIED MEN live in this beautifully patterned area, only one of the six big housing units at Main Station. The swimming pool in center is children's hangout.



SCOUT OBSERVATION SEAPLANES, flown by cadets training for catapult operation on cruisers or battleships, stand ready to be wheeled down the ramps into the water.



THREE CELL LAYERS, the first differentiated structures in embryonic development, elaborate into three major systems of body. Endoderm (inner layer, 1) organizes mucous membrane, respiratory

and digestive tract and glands. Mesoderm (middle, 2) organizes muscular and circulatory systems, skeleton and connective tissue. Ectoderm (outer layer, 3) organizes skin, brain, nerves and sensory organs.



CELL DIVIDES, SPLITTING CHROMOSOMES



EGG BECOMES CELL COLONY, THEN TUBE



TUBE ORGANIZES SELF INTO THREE LAYERS



ENDODERM (1) FORMS PRIMITIVE GUT TUBE



ECTODERM (3) FORMS SKIN, NERVE CHORD



MESODERM (2) FORMS MUSCLE AND BONES



PRIMITIVE GUT FORMS INTESTINE, GLANDS



NERVE CHORD THICKENS, FOLDS INTO BRAIN



SKELETON ENCASES GUT AND SPINAL CHORD



THE EGG IS MATURED IN OVARIAN CYCLE



LIFE BEGINS with a single cell (*at bottom*). Single cell of higher organisms is fertilized egg, which has matured in ovary (*second from bottom*).

THE HUMAN BODY

PICTURES EXPLAIN ITS STRUCTURE AND FUNCTIONS

Here and on the following six pages, LIFE presents a portfolio of pictures from an extraordinary book, *Man in Structure and Function* (2 vols., \$10), by Fritz Kahn, M.D., published this month by Alfred A. Knopf Inc. of New York. First published 20 years ago in Germany and since published in 14 languages and as many countries, it is a major landmark in the popularization of scientific knowledge.

The book fits into none of the customary pigeonholes. As its title suggests, it unites anatomy (structure) and physiology (function) in a wholly new dynamic method. But wherever relevant it may also bring to bear the approach of physics, pathology, histology, ecology, psychology, or anthropology. In the combined illumination of all these scientific disciplines, it presents the living human body as the center of the cosmos—as a cosmos in itself of atoms, molecules, cells and organs, orchestrated in harmonic interaction, and as a creature of the wider cosmos, sired in the distant past by a single-celled amoeba and extant by virtue of the bacteria and plants that synthesize the substance

of its flesh from the elements of the planet's crust.

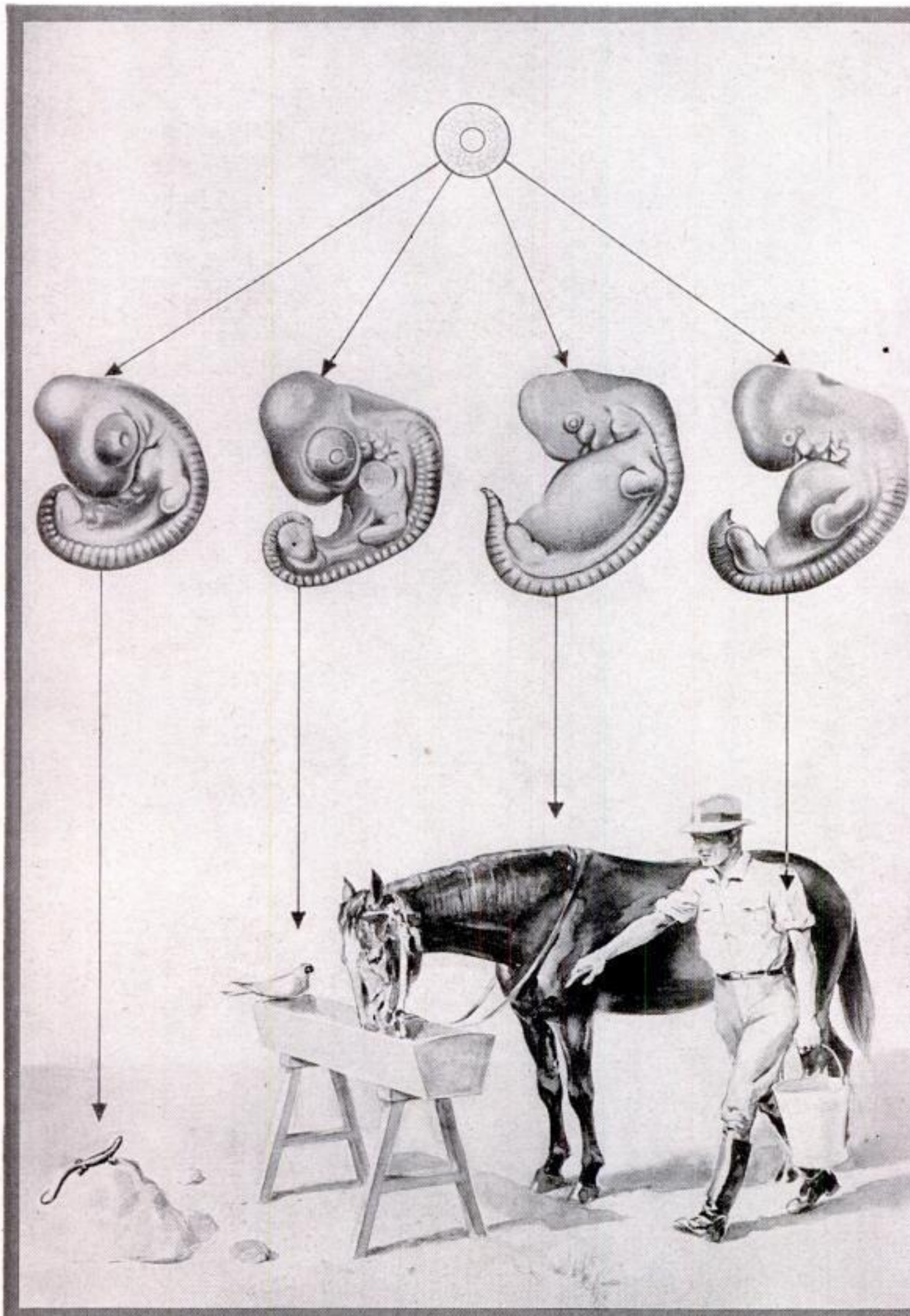
Ultimately every exposition is clarified by a picture. The drawings, photo-montages and diagrams establish the unique character of the book. Though actually rendered by various artists, they were roughed out by Dr. Kahn to the last detail. They are neither the mechanistic flow charts found in physiology primers nor the cadaver sketches of the standard anatomies. On dramatic scale of Doré Bible illustrations, they show the components of the body in full organic splendor, endowed with function and life.

The book begins, at the far back beginning, with the atom. In the cosmos of modern science, life is a complex state of matter appearing high up on a smoothly ascending curve of complexity. The curve starts with a simple combination of two electrical particles into the hydrogen atom, climbs through increasingly complex compounds of atoms called molecules, through ever more complex molecules to the proteins and viruses and finally to the organized system of molecules in the living cell. Just as life on earth began with a single liv-

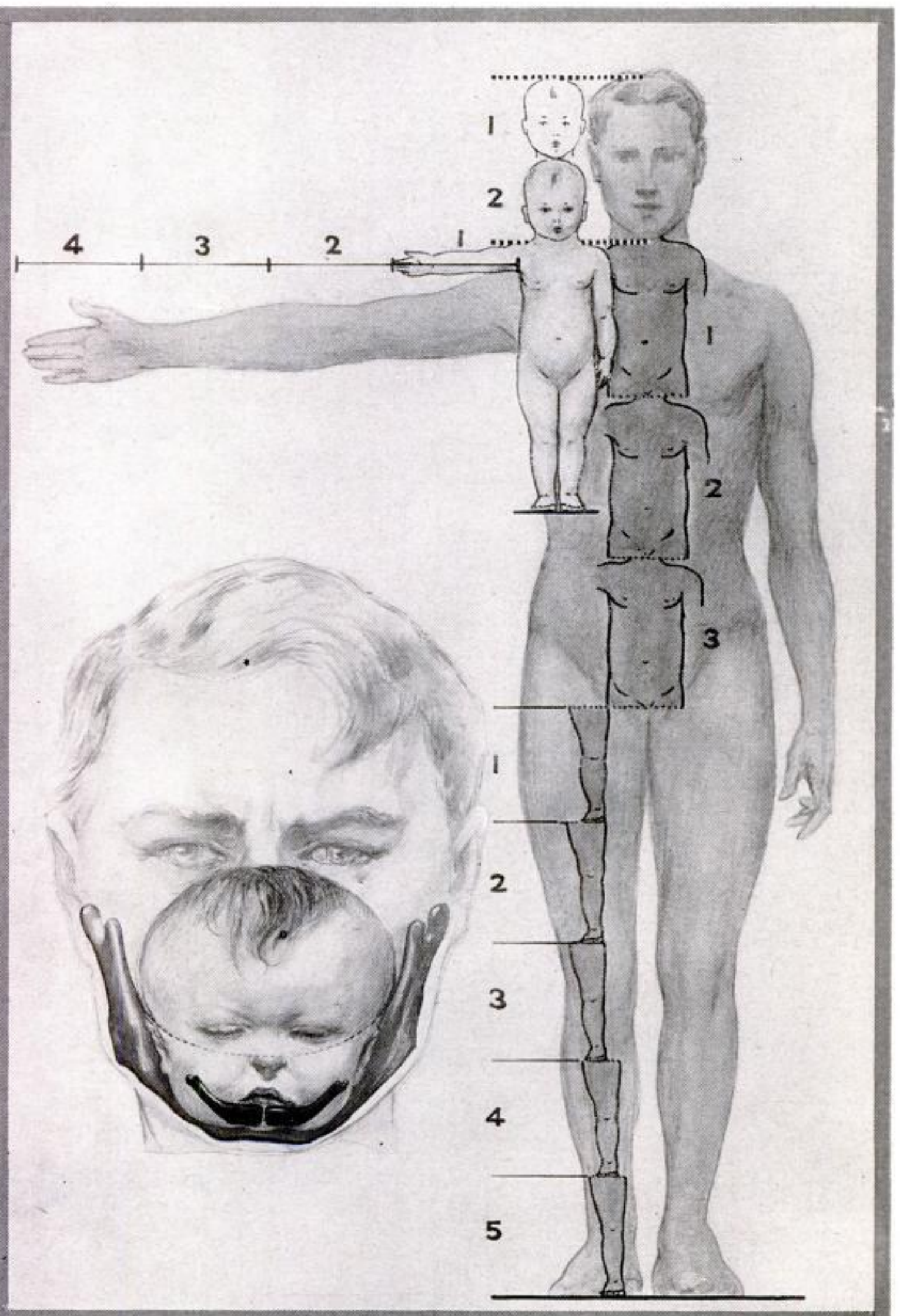
ing cell, so all living creatures, man included, elaborate their structures from a single cell.

The fertilized, single-celled egg, which at this stage is the human body, divides and subdivides until, within a few hours of conception, it has become a colony, as shown opposite. This colony of undifferentiated cells then organizes into a three-layered disc. Each of the layers in turn elaborates into one of the major functional systems of the body. By the twenty-first day, the now-complex organism looks not unlike the embryos of the salamander, pigeon and horse at the same stage (*see below at left*). It will not be completely a man until, long after birth, the not-yet-elaborated cells of the higher brain centers take the body in command.

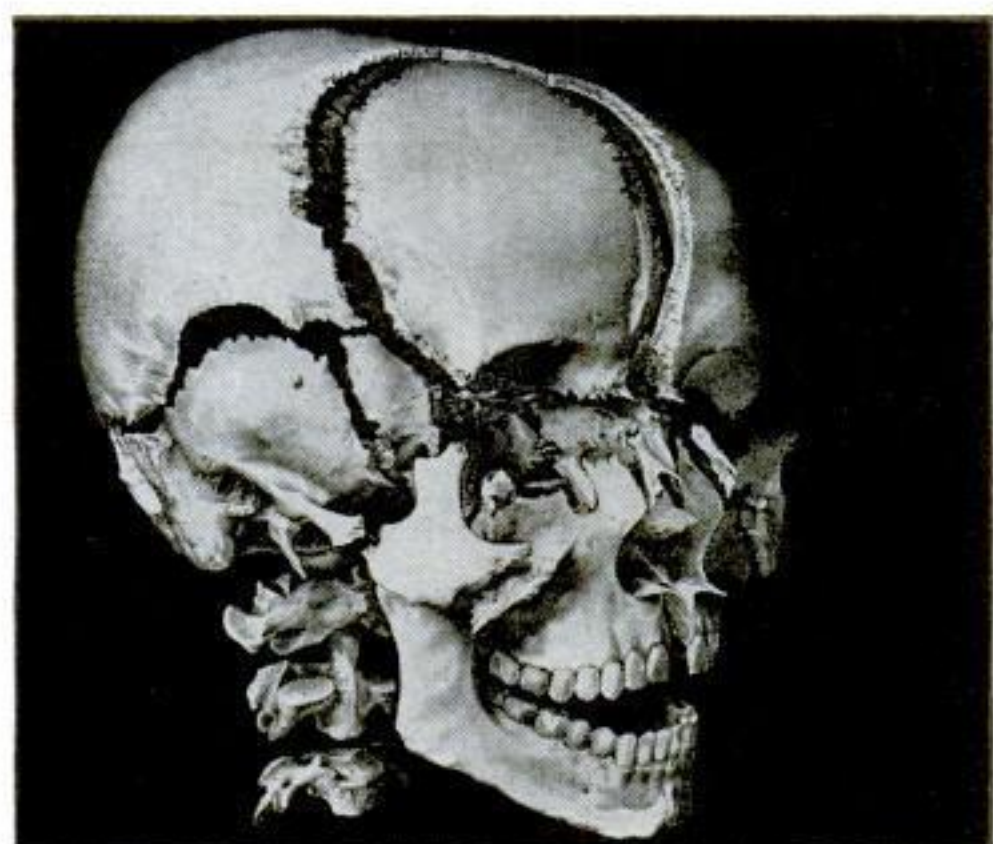
The human brain which discovered these scientific facts does not comprehend them, nor has it found the answers to the questions that originally inspired its search. But, by these discoveries, man has made his lot in many ways more tolerable and has vastly increased the wonder and importance of his existence.



FOUR EMBRYOS, looking very much alike, develop into four very dissimilar animals. Development of single-celled egg to multicelled organism is determined by character of its protoplasm, especially its chromosomes, tiny particles in nucleus of cell (*see picture at top, opposite*).



CHANGE IN PROPORTIONS from infancy to maturity is shown here. Head doubles in length, trunk triples. Long bones of arms and legs grow rapidly in adolescence to four and five times length in infancy. Infant's head is disproportionately large compared to adult's.



SKULL HOUSES BRAIN, HIGHER SENSORY ORGANS

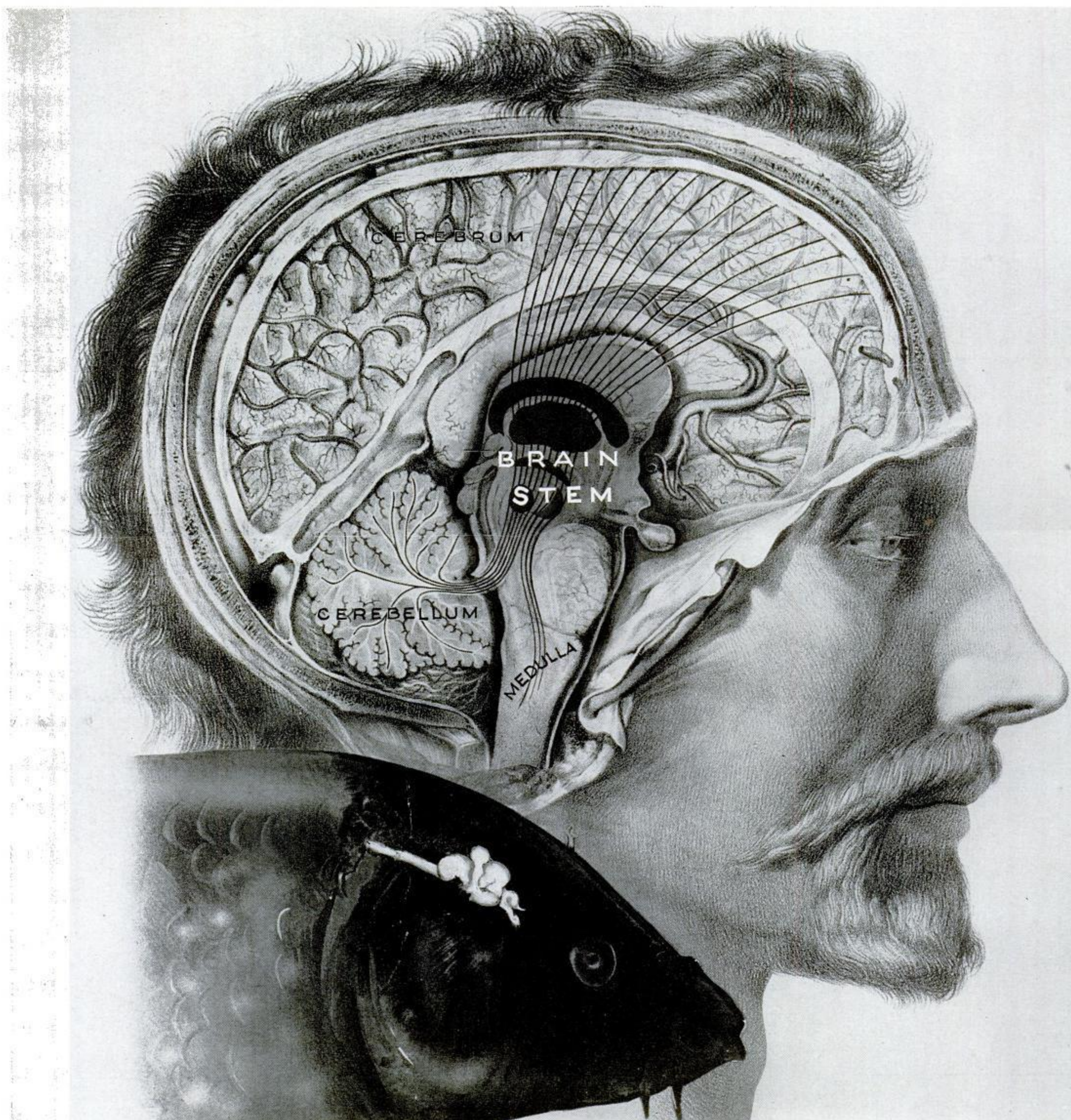
BRAIN IS SEAT OF PERSONALITY

The human brain is unique, not for greater size, nor for more elaborate convolutions, but because it has more centers of function in a higher state of development and is more completely interconnected than that of any other animal. This has been demonstrated as a result of the discovery that the sensory and motor functions are localized in specific areas and that behavior patterns establish nerve patterns in the brain.

Core of the brain, the brain stem, corresponds to the primitive brain of the lower vertebrates, e.g., the fish, shown in picture below. It is the site of primary perceptions and some basic motor reflexes. Behind it is the cerebellum. Its functions are not entirely defined, but

it has to do with control of equilibrium. Acrobatic animals, like the porpoise, have large cerebellum.

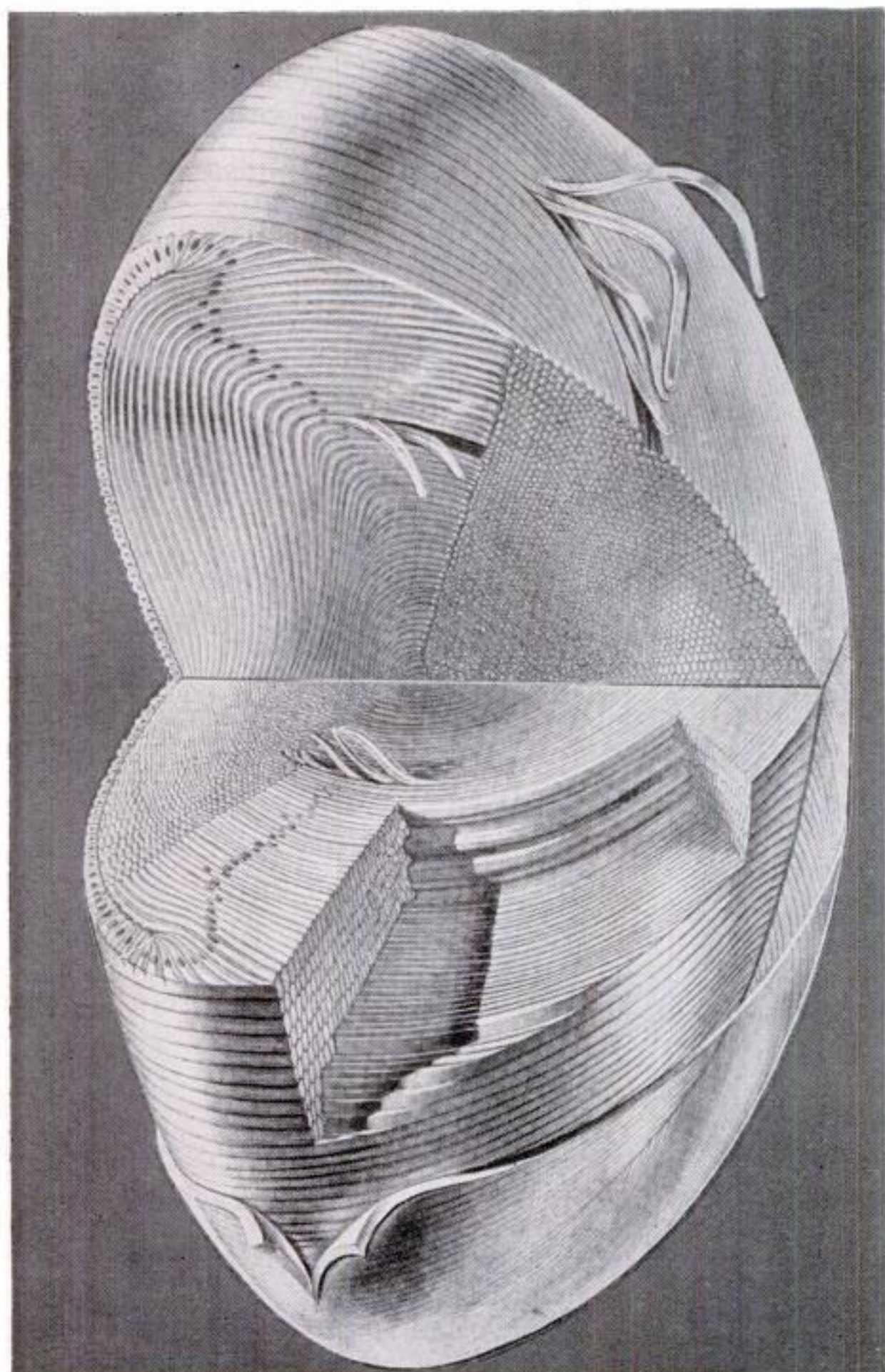
Looping forward into the forehead and back under the roof of the skull, is the cerebrum. Its active cells, numbered in billions, are concentrated on its outer surface, the cortex. Here are the areas of higher perception. For example, an object perceived by the eye is actually seen and recognized in an area in the back of the cerebrum. The various areas are linked by paths of association. The number and pattern of these association paths, developed by education and experience, are the organic foundation of the intellect, abilities, habits and the sum total which makes the personality.



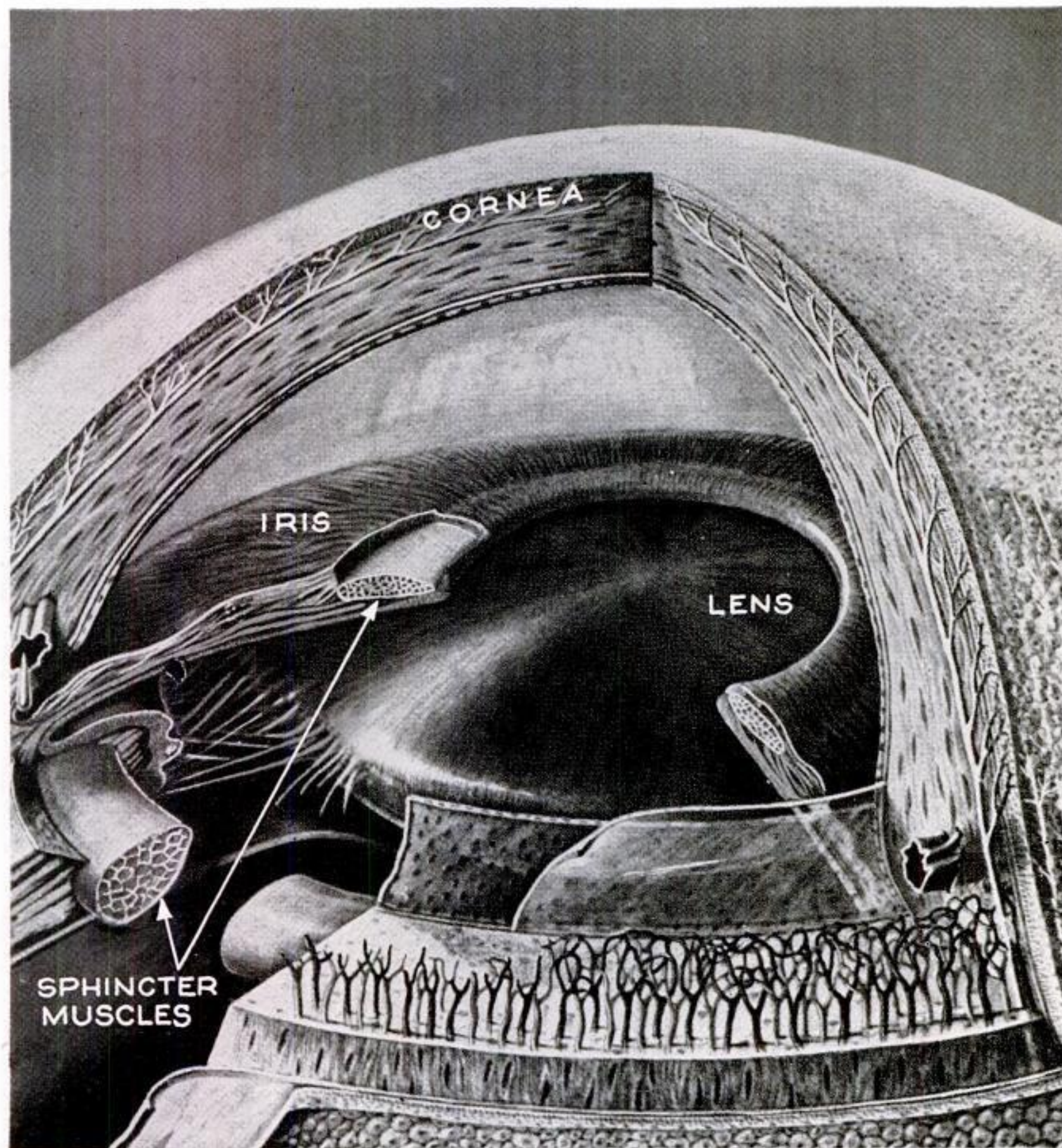
HUMAN AND FISH BRAINS are here contrasted. Fish has only brain stem and cerebellum, which is small even in

comparison to the size of its own head. Development of human brain has been accompanied by change in size and shape

of head. Medulla links brain and spinal cord and is the site of the centers regulating body temperature and other functions.



LENS of eye is a laminated structure of transparent fibers, which are extensions of living cells. Cell nuclei appear as dots in back surface of lens (left).



INSIDE THE EYE, with section cut out of cornea, can be seen the iris diaphragm and the lens. Circular

sphincter muscles control adjustment of lens and iris. Lens-iris system divides eyeball into two chambers.

LENS OF EYE FOCUSES IMAGE ON THE RETINA

The simple mechanical logic inherent in the complex forms of biological structures is nowhere so clearly demonstrated as in the eye. Its function is to reproduce the images of objects in reduced form on a comparatively tiny screen of light-sensitive nerve cells. This reduction is achieved by a lens which, in accord with the laws of physics, has spherical surfaces to bend the image-carrying light rays without distorting them. The lens is elastic and by adjustment of its curvature (below), is made to bring both near or far objects into

focus. In front of lens is the iris, a diaphragm with an opening which varies in diameter, controlling amount of light admitted into the eye and effecting sharp definition of the image.

The image projected on the retina is a densely packed system of dots, one for each light-sensitive nerve cell. Just as printed dots merge into the pictures shown on this page, so the stronger and weaker light stimuli, which are transmitted by the retinal cells, are composed into images by the visual centers of the brain.

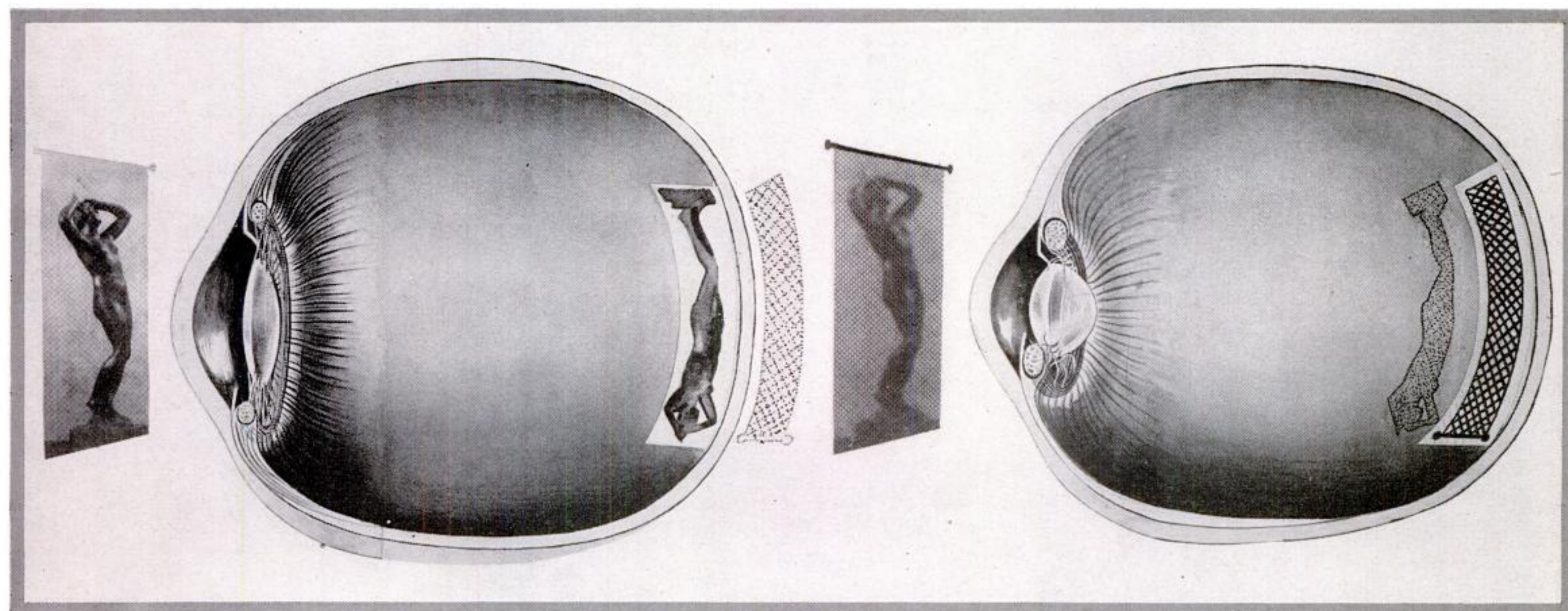
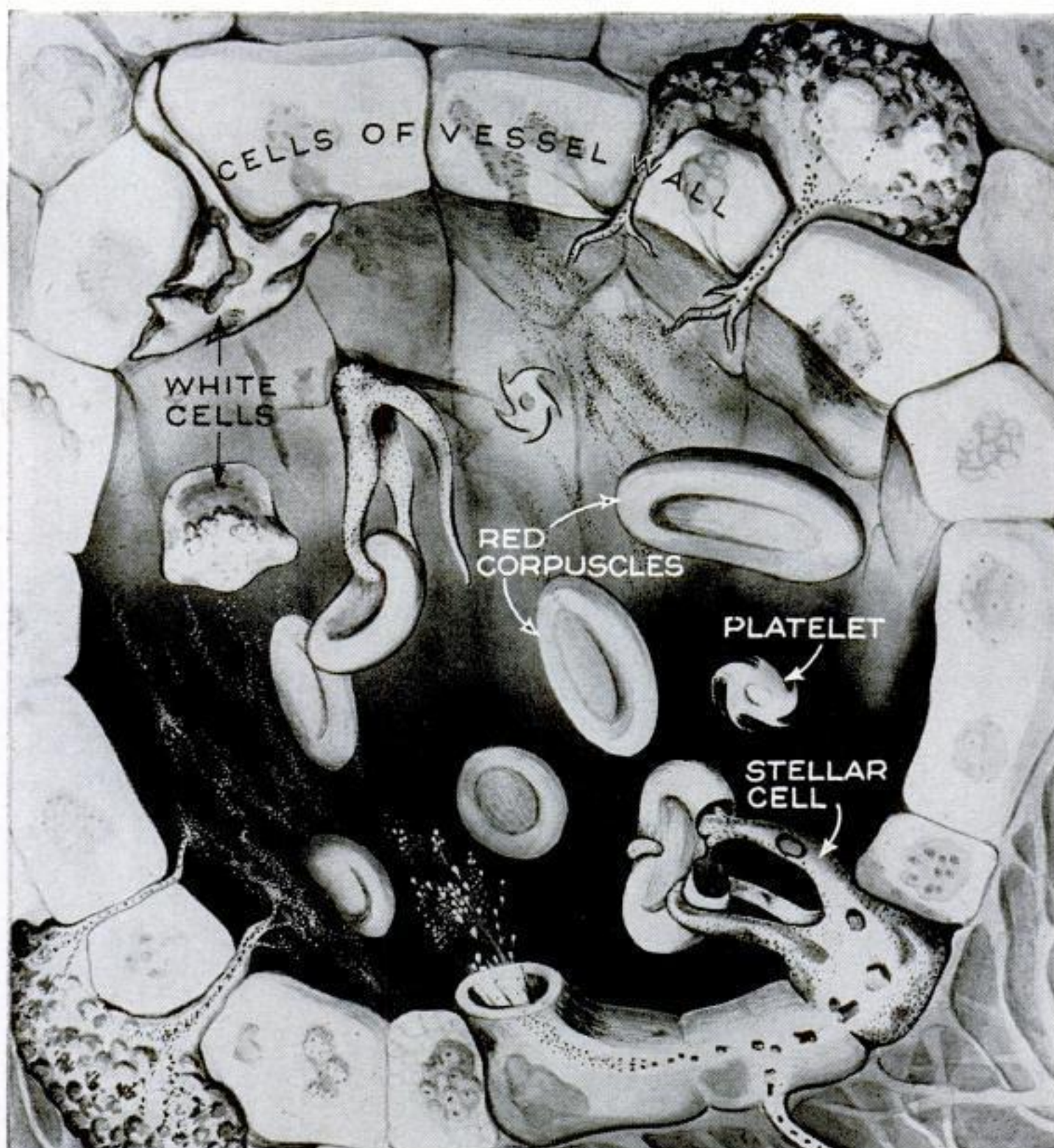


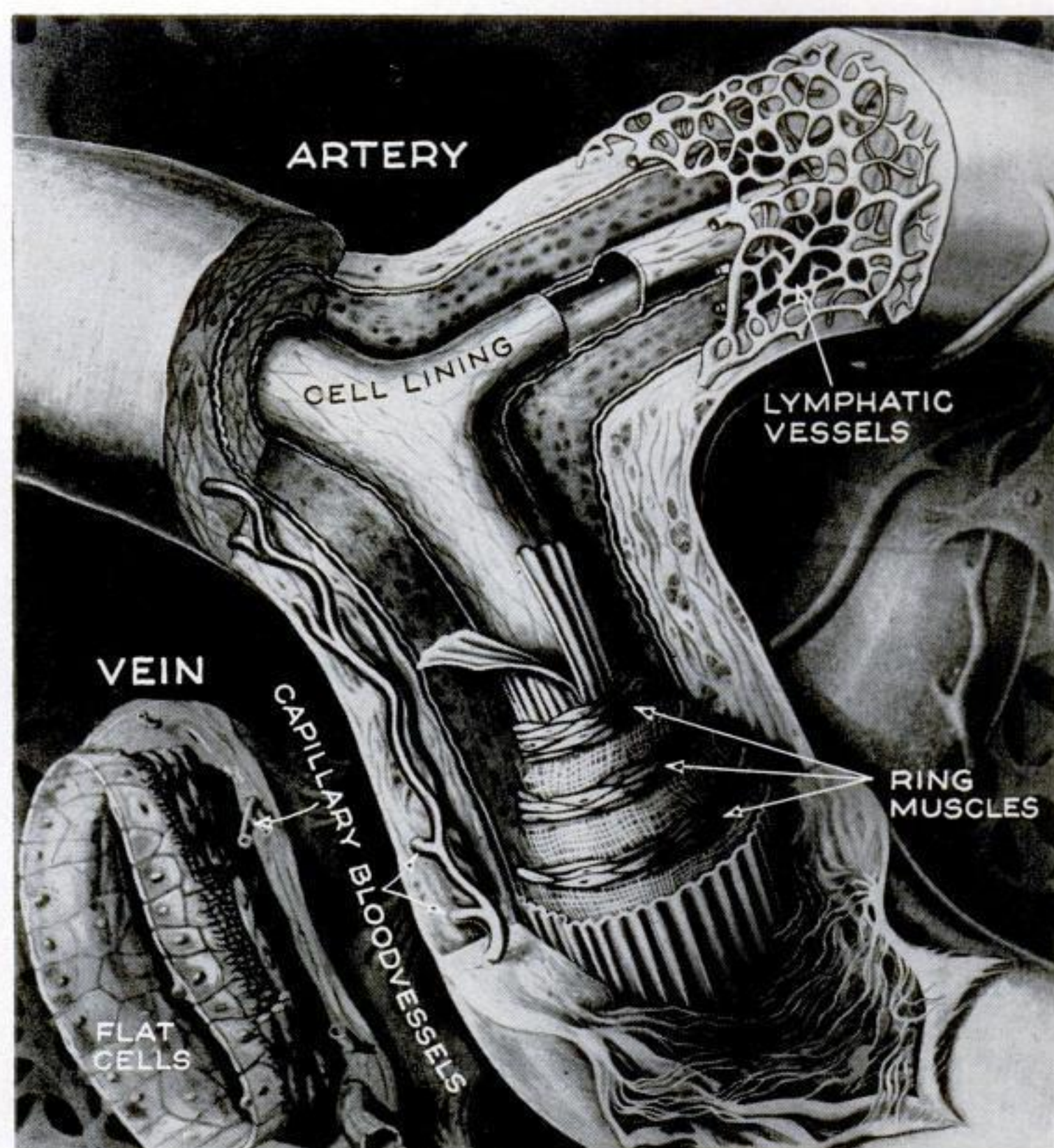
IMAGE IS FOCUSED by adjustment of lens curvature. At left, lens is pulled flat by sphincter muscle to bring statue

behind screen into focus, throwing the screen out of focus. At the right, sphincter muscle contracts and elastic lens assumes

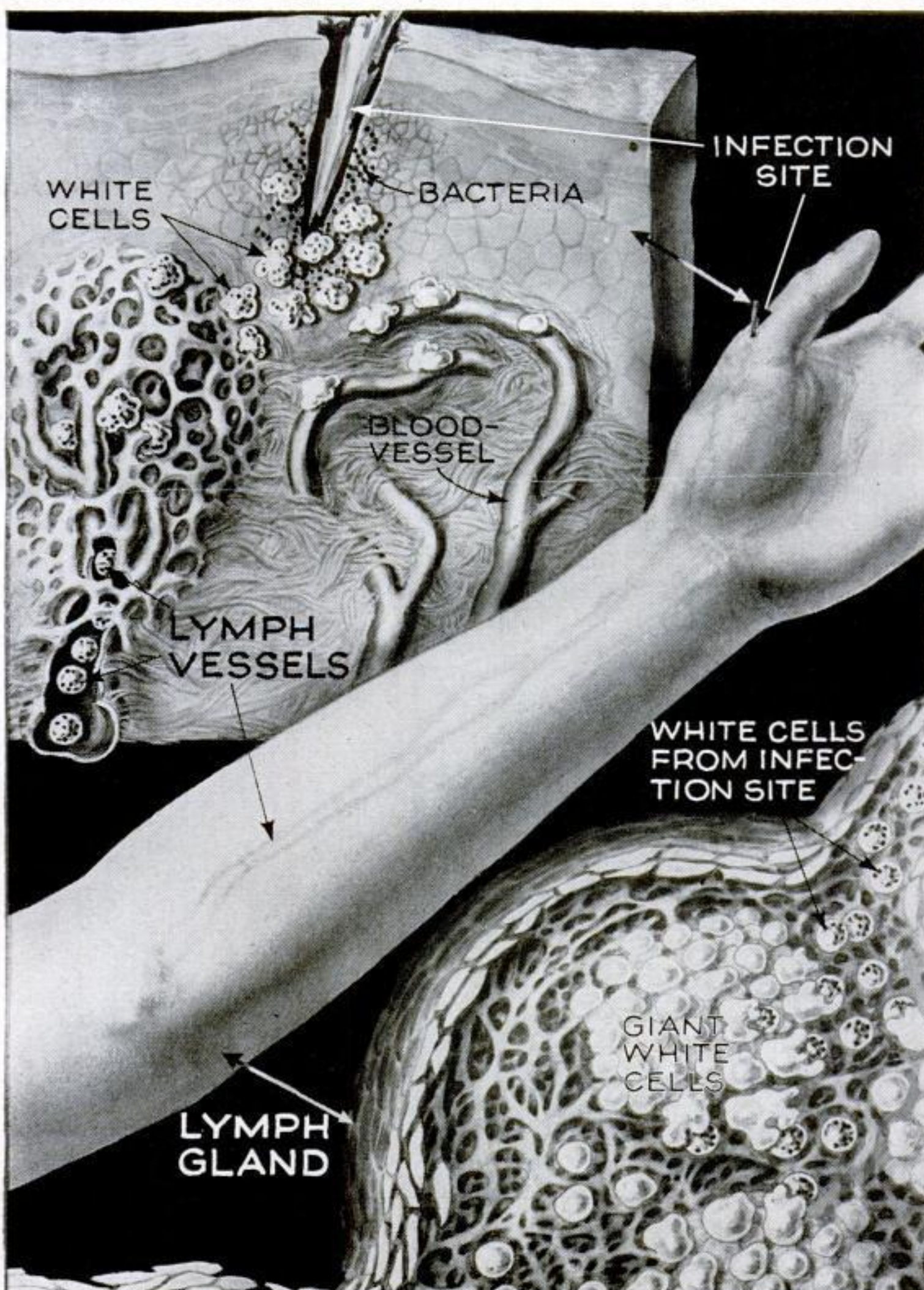
rounder curvature, bringing screen into focus. It is this strain on sphincter muscle that makes "close" work tiring for eyes.



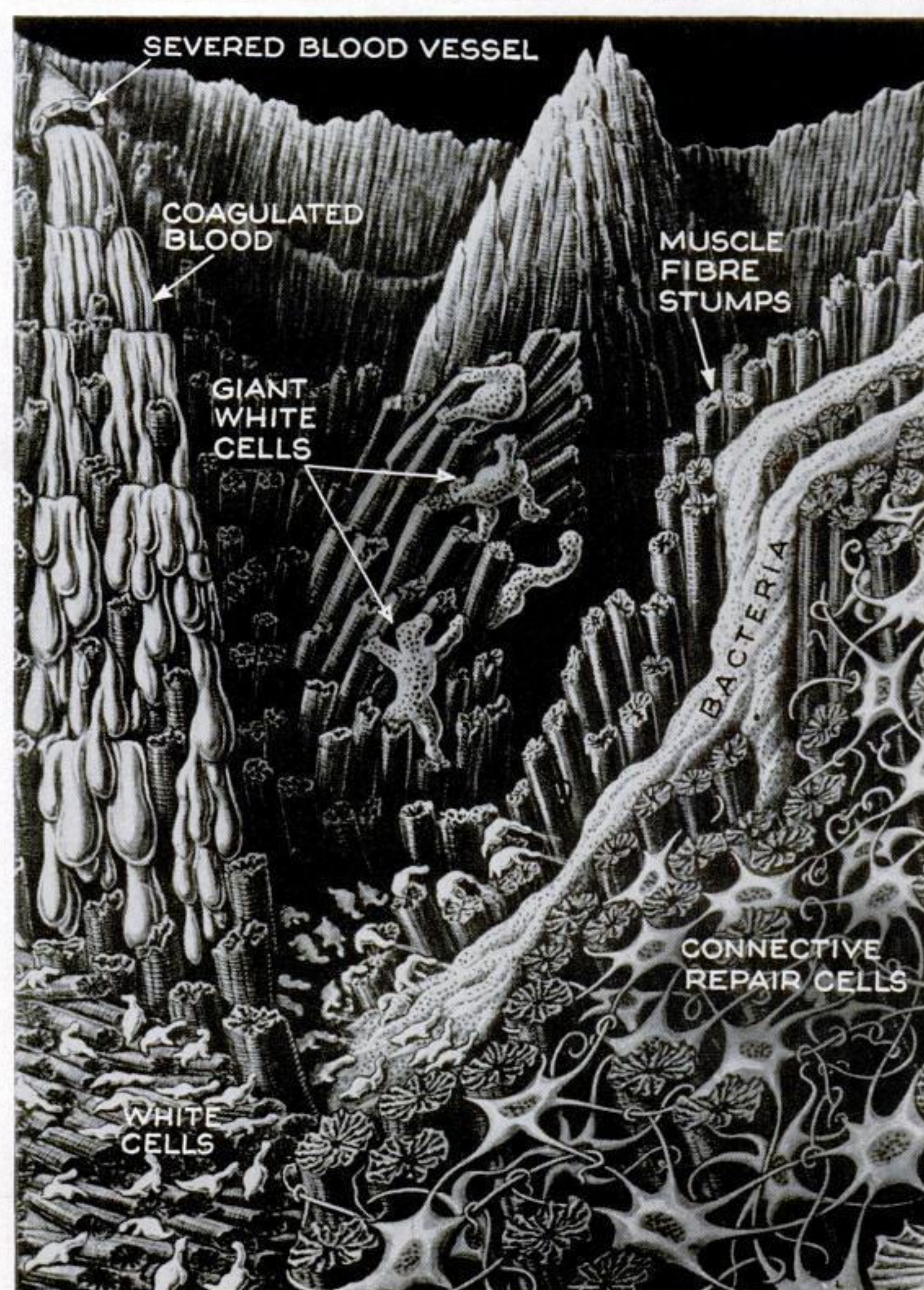
BLOOD VESSEL in liver shows cross-section of life in circulatory system. Cells float in serum. Red corpuscles carry oxygen; platelet cells play role in blood coagulation. Star cell in wall of liver vessels scavenges the worn-out red cells from stream. Storage cell secretes nutrient.



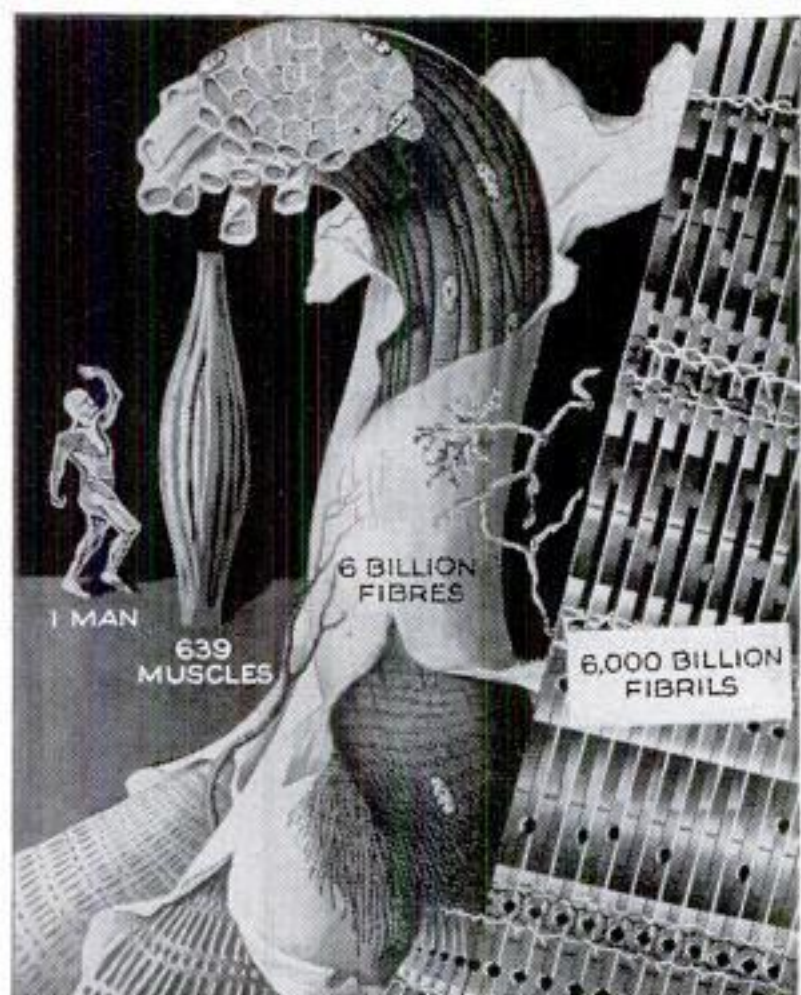
VEIN AND ARTERY are here compared in structure. Artery, carrying blood from heart under high pressure, is complex structure of muscles and fibers. Vein, returning blood to heart at lower pressure, is much simpler structure, equipped with valves which prevent backflow.



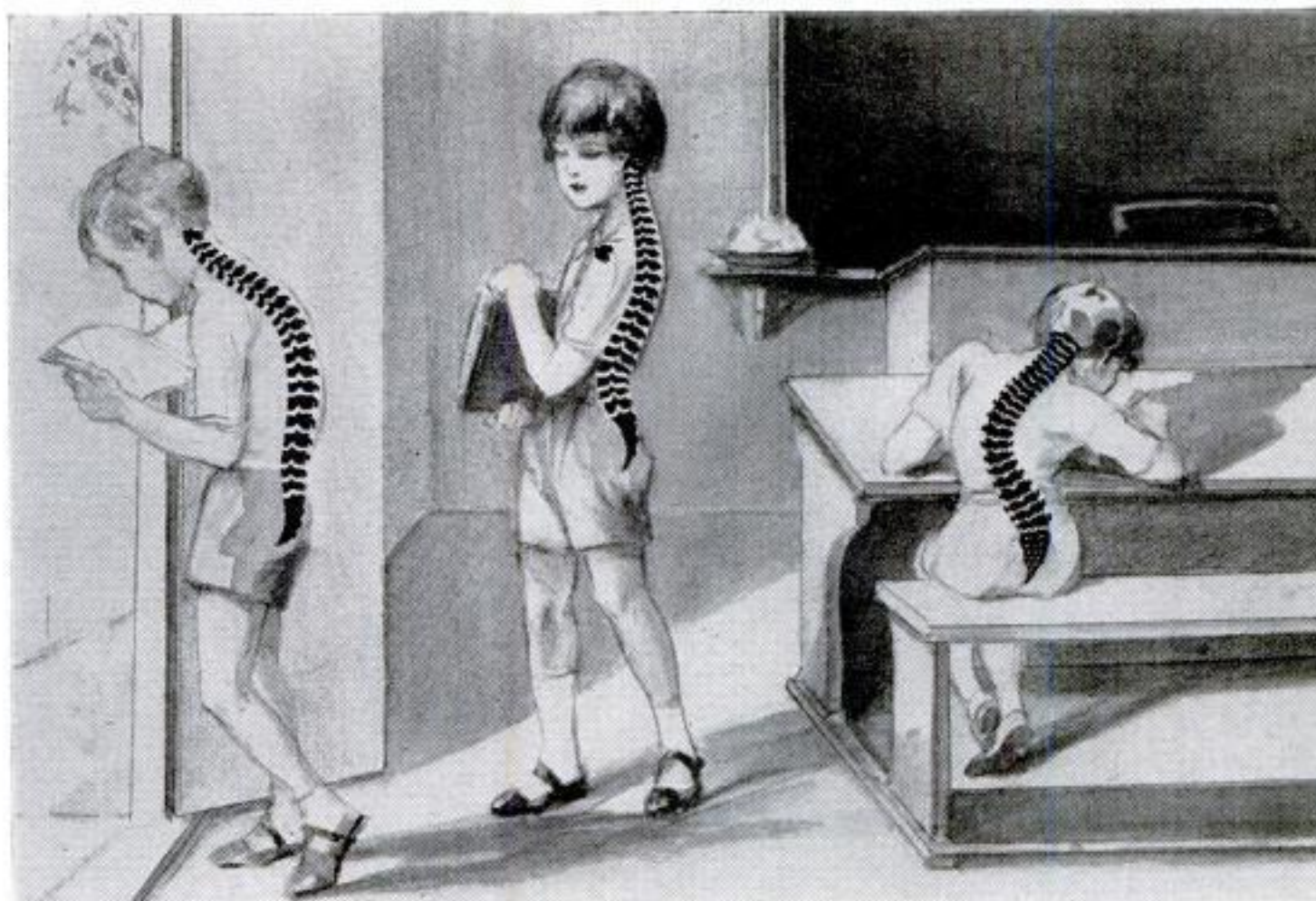
INFECTION SITE attracts swarms of phagocytes, one of several types of white cell, from blood stream. They wander amoeba-like through tissues, consume bacteria, then move into lymph vessels which carry them to lymph gland. There giant white cells consume them in turn.



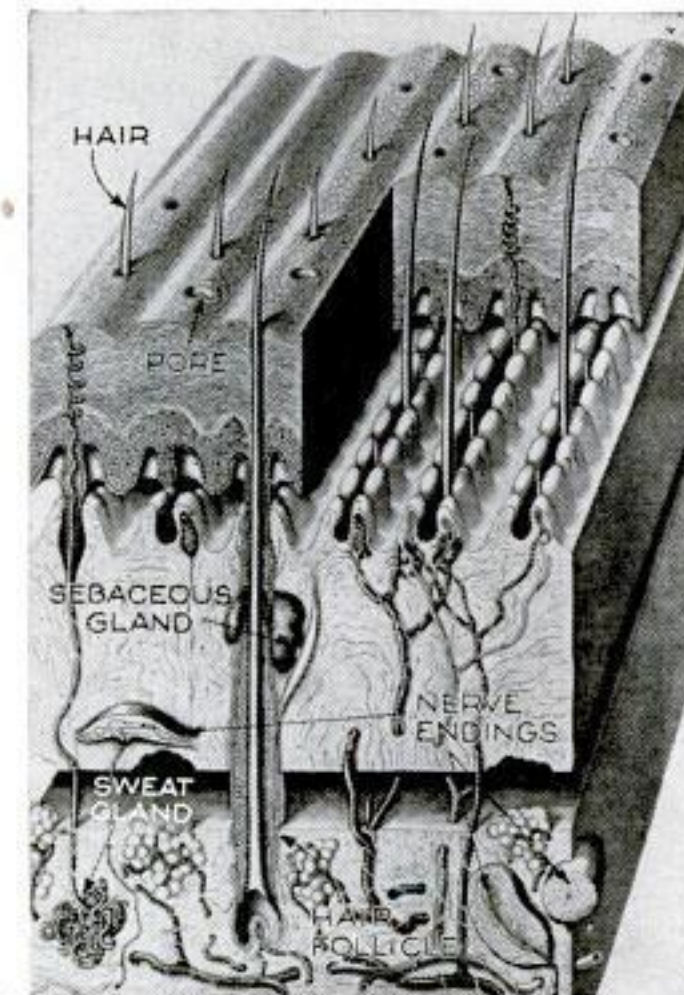
HEALING WOUND is center of busy cellular activity. White cells, some of them secreting a digestive fluid, attack bacteria. Platelet cells have initiated coagulation of blood. Connective cells weave repair tissue over muscle stumps. Giant white cells scavenge wound debris.



MUSCLES of body are broken down statistically. Cell unit of muscle is fiber. A cell has about 1,000 fibrils. Fibril is the basic energy converter.



SPINAL COLUMN is masterpiece of design. As demonstrated by three little boys, it is highly flexible, able to bend forward (*left*), to twist (*center*), and bend sideways (*right*). It may also bend backward. Double curvature gives it the quality of a spring shock absorber.



SKIN is exposed in cross-section. Specialized nerve endings register heat, cold, pain, etc., separately. The surface cells are dead.

PLANTS MAKE STARCH, THE BODY'S FUEL

The human body derives its energy from combustion of carbon compounds and, like combustion engines, exhausts carbon dioxide and water. In this process its existence is ultimately dependent on the life process of plants (*below, left*) which, through the energy of sunlight, synthesize carbon dioxide and water into the starches and sugars which are the body's fuel.

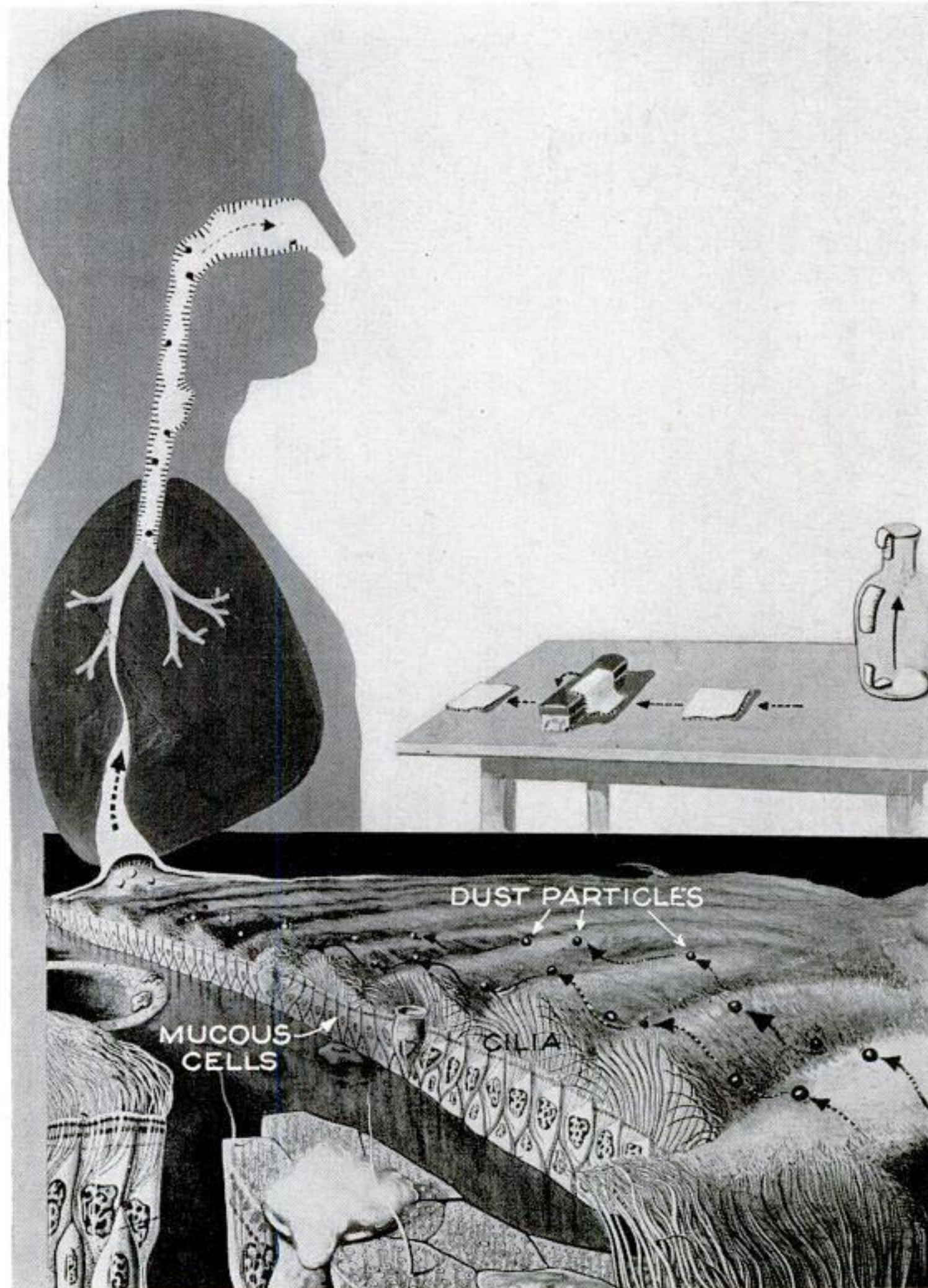
The fuel is taken into the body through the digestive tract. Oxygen is absorbed from the atmosphere through the lungs. Through the blood stream, fuel and oxygen

are distributed throughout the tissues of the body, in which the process of combustion takes place. In the muscles, the energy of combustion is converted into the energy of physical action.

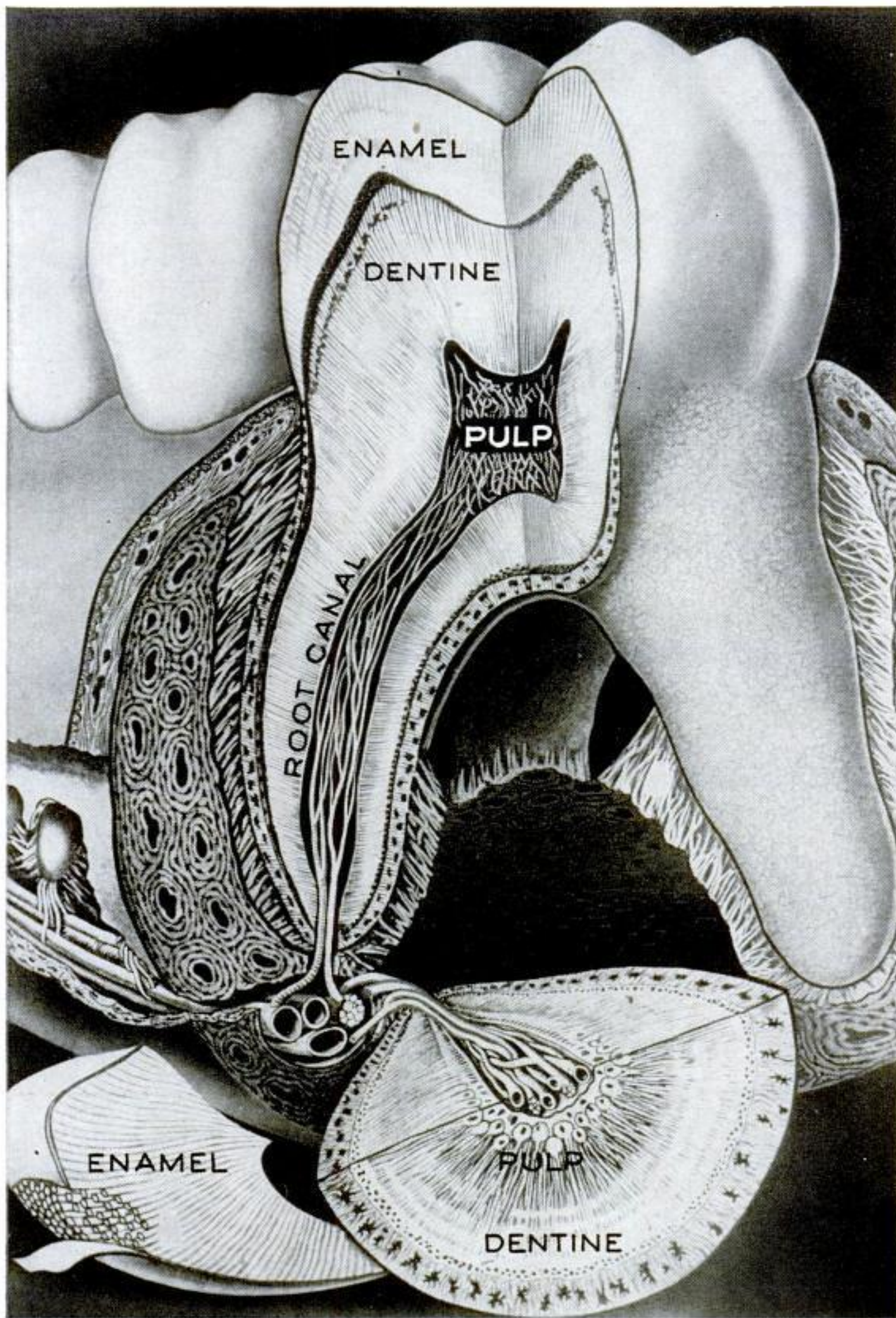
Of the two combustion products, the carbon dioxide is exhausted via the lungs and the water leaves the body through the lungs, skin and kidneys. This biologic combustion process yields heat and maintains the body at a constant temperature, independent of the temperature of the surrounding atmosphere.



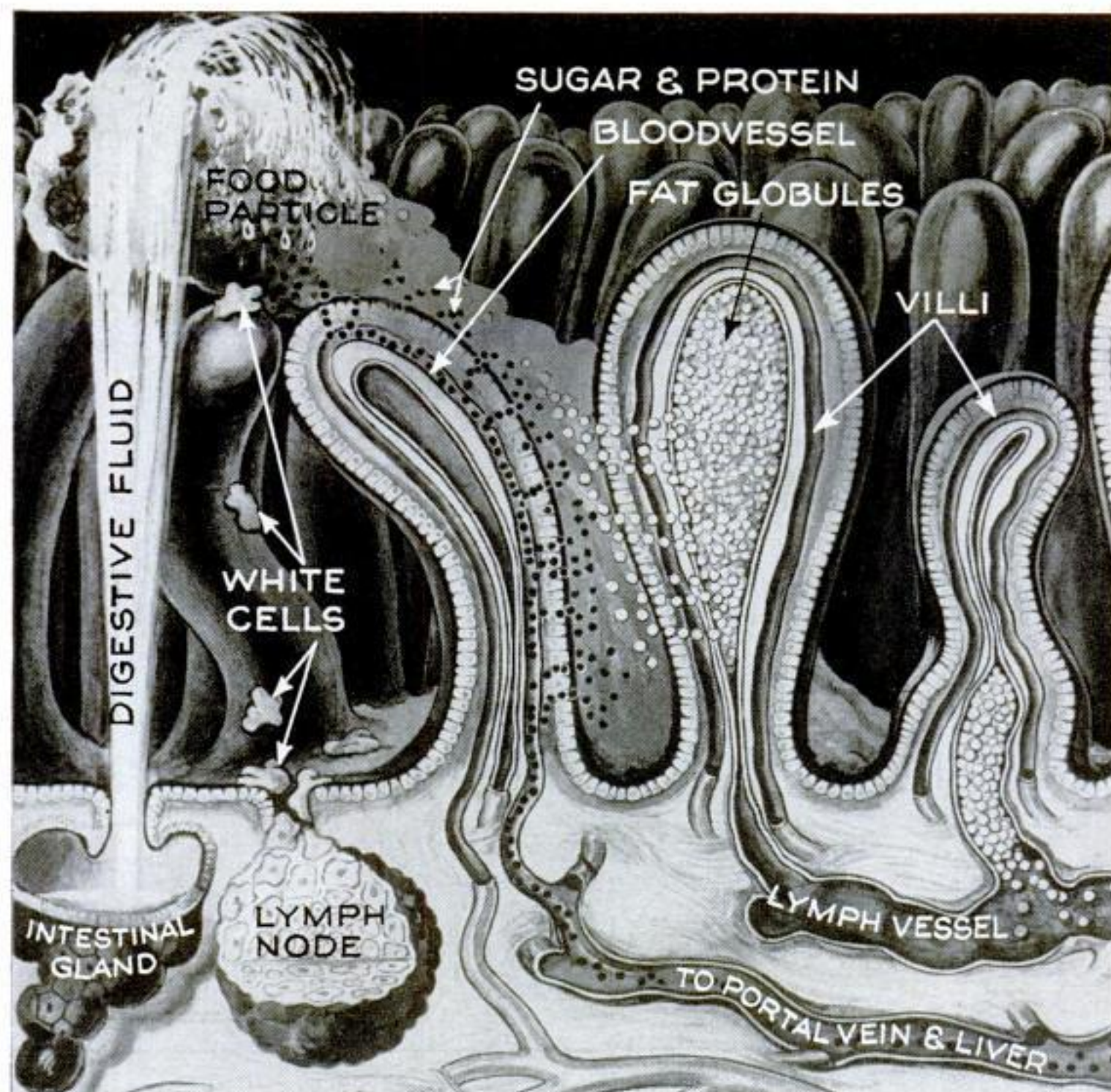
CARBON-OXYGEN CYCLE which links life of plants and animals is diagrammed. Plant absorbs carbon dioxide (CO_2) from air, compounds it with water into starch (C), discharges oxygen (O). Man consumes starch, inhales oxygen, combines them into CO_2 , which he exhales.



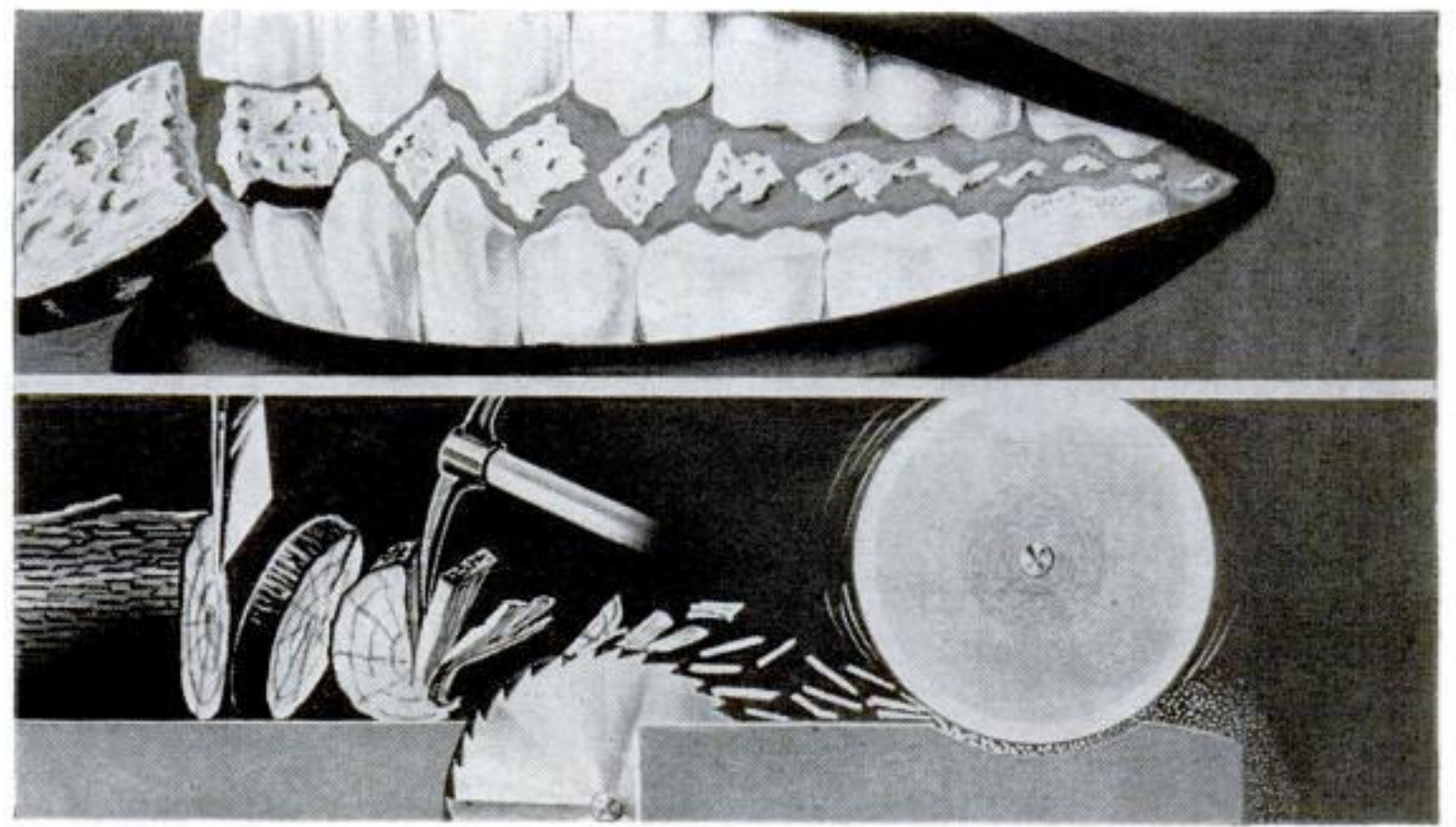
RESPIRATORY TRACT is lined with cilia, hairlike extensions of mucous membrane cells, which whip back and forth, catch dust particles from air, propel them outward through nose and mouth. As demonstrated on table, section of ciliated tissue, kept alive, can propel itself.



TOOTH, though it appears to be a bony structure. Its hard enamel is really a modification of the skin. Sparks can be struck from enamel by steel, leaving no visible mark. Beneath the enamel shield is the softer dentine and pulp. Blood vessels in the root canal feed the pulp cells.



INTESTINAL VILLI absorb the nutrients. Villus at left is absorbing sugar and protein compounds (black), passing them into feeder vessel of portal vein. Other villi are absorbing fat compounds (white) and squirting them into lymph vessel. White cells help absorption of fat.



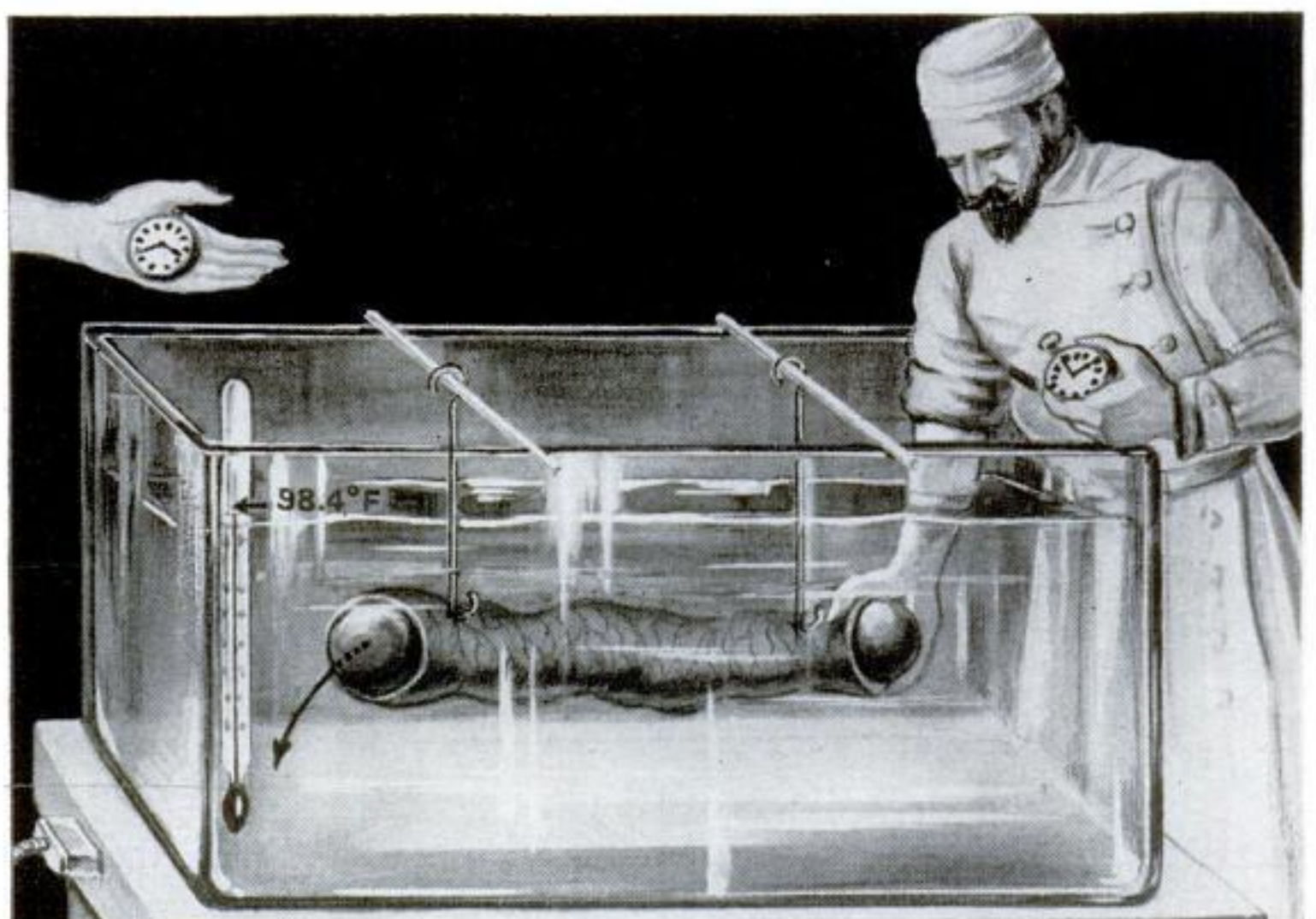
TEETH are specifically adapted each to perform distinct function. Incisors cut, canines tear, pre-molars and molars grind, as suggested by ax, buzz-saw and pulp-mill analogy at bottom.

FOOD IS ABSORBED IN DIGESTION CHEMISTRY

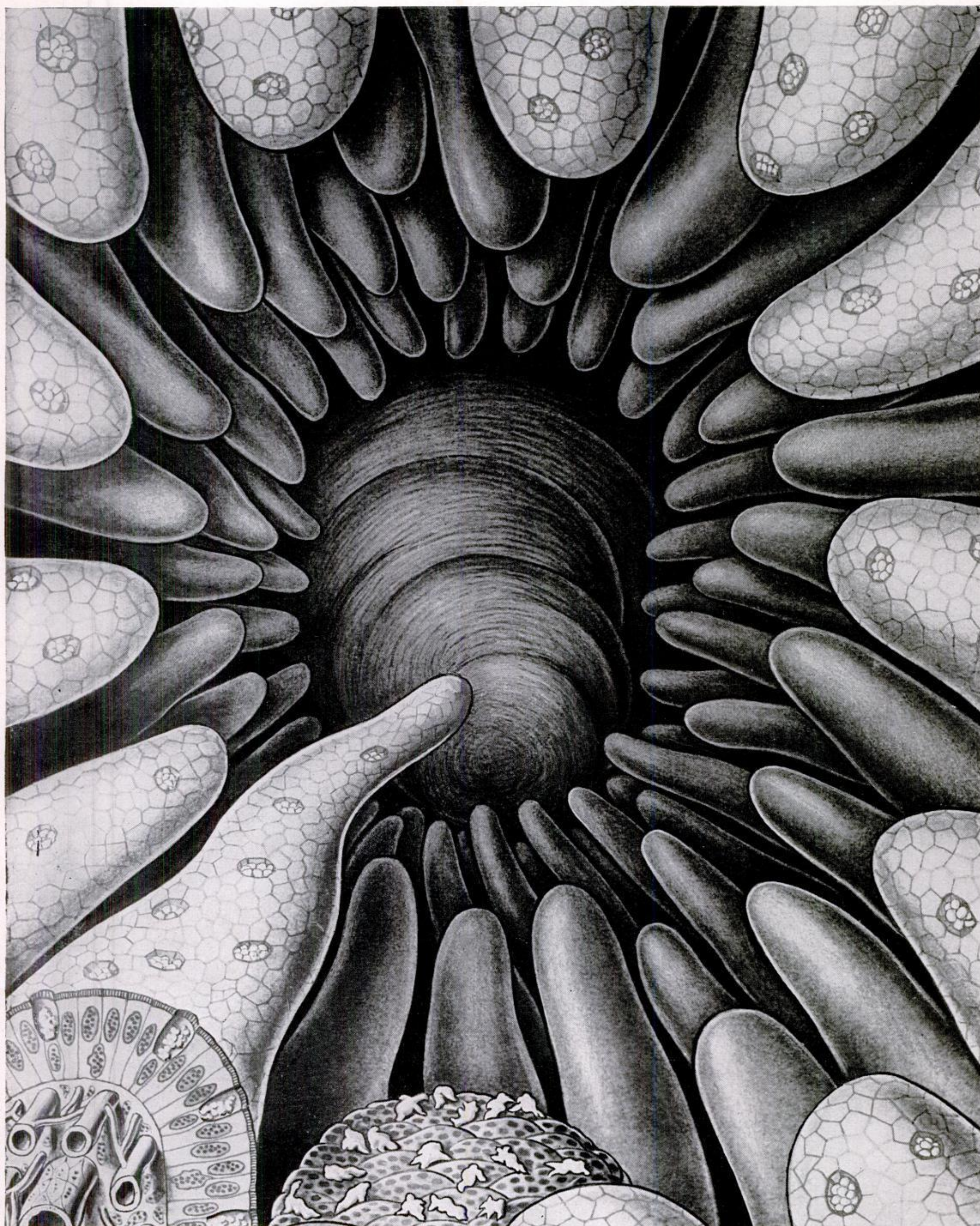
Food consumed by the human body provides two main elements of its existence—the substance of its tissue and the fuel which it converts into energy. Fuel is chiefly the sugar and starch which are synthesized by plants. Tissue substances come from proteins, organic compounds containing nitrogen. Proteins are obtained from plants or from meat of animals, which get them from plants. Plant life in turn depends on species of bacteria, which is able to fixate atmospheric nitrogen into organic compounds and on which all other forms of life ultimately depend. These plant and animal starches and proteins are converted into human starches and proteins by the chemistry of the body's cells.

Process of digestion starts in the mouth. Here the food is ground and mixed with the mildly alkaline solution secreted by the salivary glands. The food is further churned by the rhythmic contractions of the stomach and broken down by the acid solutions of the stomach fluids. Best known of ferments is pepsin, which initiates the breakdown of animal and plant proteins.

In the small, or upper, intestine the chemical breakdown process continues, promoted by bile secreted by the liver and by pancreatic fluid. In small intestine, also, the food absorption process begins, aided by bile. The proteins and starches, now broken up into simpler compounds, are absorbed by the villi, tiny structures which project into the intestinal canal. Thence they are carried in the bloodstream, via the portal vein, to the liver where they are assembled into compounds, ready for final compounding into human substance in the body's cells. In the large intestine those substances that do not yield to the digestive fluids are attacked by bacteria, which break them up into compounds that can be absorbed.



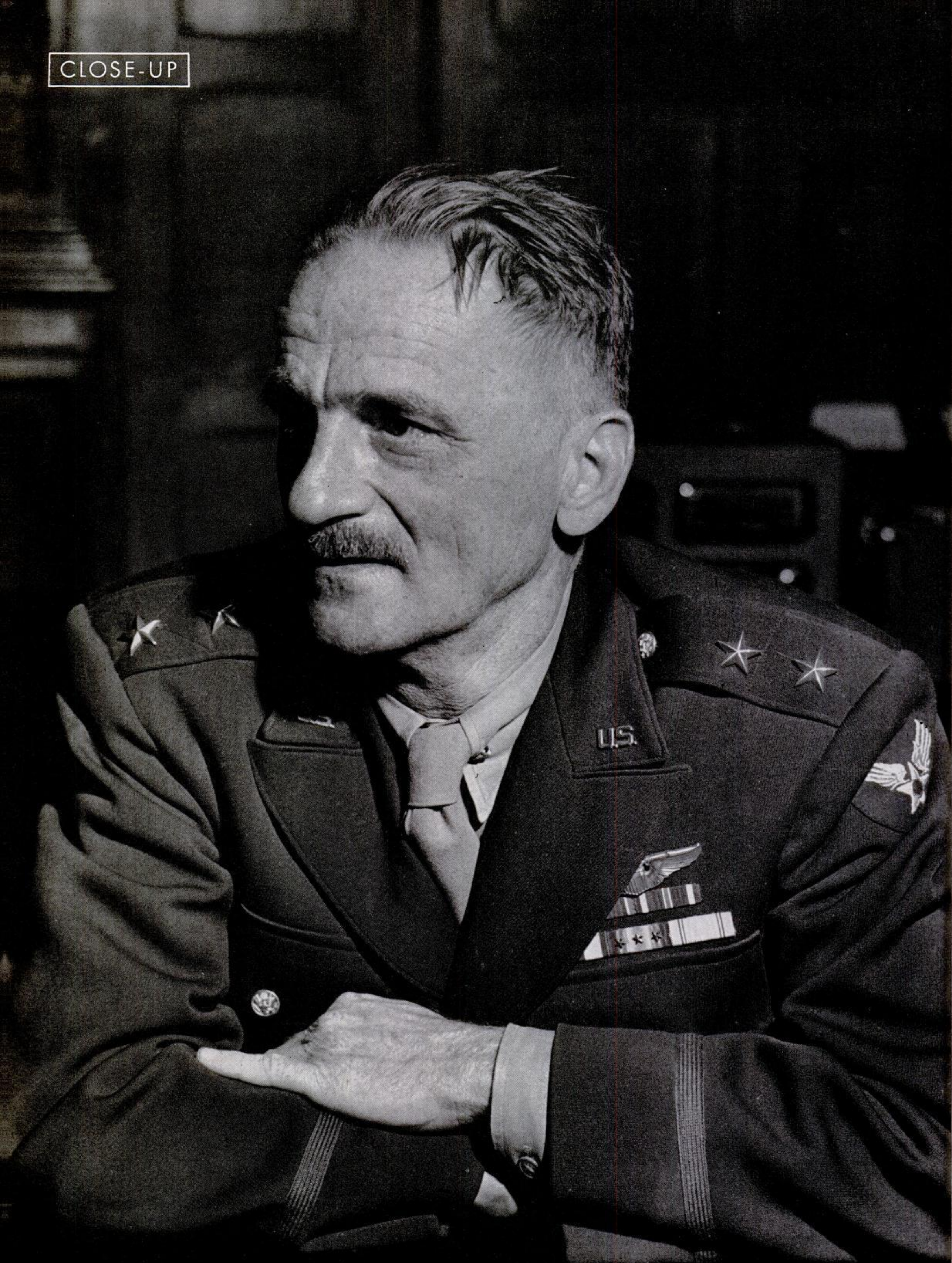
INTESTINAL CONTRACTION can be demonstrated, as above, in laboratory. Section of ox intestine, in warm saline solution, continues to live and contract rhythmically for a brief period of time. A rubber ball inserted at one end emerges a few minutes later at the other end.



INTESTINAL TRACT INTERIOR is here shown many times magnified. Caliber of small intestine is about one-third that of large intestine. Villi in small intestine (*see opposite*) absorb nutrient prepared by digestive juices. In cutaway villus at the lower left can be seen the cen-

tral lymphatic vessel, surrounded by smaller caliber blood vessels which carry nutrients into general circulation. In walls of villi goblet cells secrete mucous fluid. In the center at bottom is group of white cells, which wander throughout the body performing still uncounted functions.

CLOSE-UP



GENERAL "TOOEY" SPAATZ

America's No. 1 airman in Africa, who says he never saw a happy general, could offer himself as proof

by LINCOLN BARNETT

For many years Lieutenant General Carl Andrew Spaatz tried to avoid entering the upper reaches of the U. S. military hierarchy. Though his friends warned him repeatedly he might as well resign as neglect to attend the Army's Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth, Spaatz insisted that for him retirement loomed as a less horrifying prospect than a year of books and theory. Finally in his last year of eligibility, the chief of the Army Air Corps gave him official orders.

"Tooey, you've got to go to Leavenworth," he said. "They make all the generals at Leavenworth and I want you to have a chance."

Spaatz, who had served contentedly as a major for over 15 years, growled: "Who the hell wants to be a general? I've never seen a happy general yet."

Today, as America's No. 1 air general in North Africa, Spaatz can offer himself as walking proof of his conviction. His unmistakably forbidding facade makes enlisted men jump and tends to alarm staff officers meeting him for the first time. Seated alone in his office at headquarters he is often observed to recoil disgustedly from the documents on his desk, tip back his chair and stare longingly out the window at the variable Algerian sky. His long moody silences, which are understood and accepted by old associates, baffle British colleagues who like to envisage themselves as reticent and Americans as cheerful prattling extroverts. Strictly a man of few syllables, Spaatz can undertalk the most taciturn of Englishmen any hour of the day or night.

Though probably not altogether as unhappy as he appears, Spaatz has nevertheless three grievances against the destiny that made him a general. In the first place, he is a shy man and fidgets within the aura of prestige that inevitably surrounds the top U. S. airman in the African theater of war. Secondly, he is a homesick man who misses his sprightly loquacious wife, his three pretty but highly irreverent daughters, and the new home in Alexandria he acquired just a week before Pearl Harbor. Thirdly, he is what might be called an "adrenal type"—meaning that he suffers from an excess of nervous energy whenever he is confined too long behind office walls. At home he used to find release after hours of desk work by hopping in a plane and soaring cross-country by himself. In his present post he is grounded by the complexity of wartime signals systems, itchy-fingered anti-aircraft gunners and a solicitous staff who would prefer a repressed commanding general to a dead one. As a result Spaatz sleeps fitfully and eats less than his friends would wish.

Reluctantly conceding that his age (51) renders him less efficient as a combat pilot than more recent graduates of flying schools, Spaatz has faithfully applied himself to the tasks imposed by the three silver stars on his shoulder loops. Last fall as commanding general of the 8th Air Force in Britain, he built up the first American combat force to meet the Luftwaffe in the European Theater of Operations. From mid-August on, his Flying Fortresses crossed and recrossed the Channel with ev-

er deadlier success. But during his months in the British Isles, Spaatz found himself engulfed for the most part in enormous paper problems of organization, construction and supply.

His present duties are more to his liking. As Eisenhower's Deputy Chief of Staff for Air, he is operational boss of all American and British planes now scourging Rommel on the Tunisian front. It is his job to translate the strategical directives of the allied air commander, Air Chief Marshal Sir Arthur Tedder, into fighting terms of squadrons, planes and tactics. And it is the intimate and immediate tactical problem—not the long-range plan—which Spaatz, the reluctant general, prefers to handle.

There is another factor which serves to mitigate Spaatz's distaste for his rank. As an old and hotly inarticulate advocate of airpower, he is now tempering the weapon with which he hopes to vindicate his lifelong beliefs. Spaatz was a disciple of the late Billy Mitchell, and one of a handful of Air Corps men who dared testify in his defense at the court-martial proceedings of 1925. His position in the endless airplane vs. battleship debate was so violent his friends used to assert that, given the opportunity, Spaatz would sink a dreadnought with his bare hands. Pearl Harbor he regarded not only as a national tragedy but also as an effective answer to anti-air elements within the Navy. He was even accused by one Washington wag of framing the whole affair to prove his point.

The "Spaatzwaffe" is good

Though nothing, doubtless, would give Spaatz greater pleasure than to drop a bomb personally down the funnel of some Axis flagship, he has already derived some wry satisfaction from the performance of his fliers in England and on the African front. More inclined to fret over minor tactical errors than to applaud an over-all success, he will admit, if pressed, that the "Spaatzwaffe"—as his diversified air command is sometimes called—has done some rather good bombing and pretty fair shooting to date.

When Spaatz first arrived in North Africa, Al-

lied air forces were winging an uncertain course through strange skies. An interlocking Anglo-American command was functioning with something less than clockwork precision, and there were even reports of U. S. fighters strafing U. S. troops, and of U. S. tanks hammering U. S. planes with anti-aircraft fire. General Eisenhower summoned Spaatz from Britain to handle a difficult situation.

In the opinion of some staff men in the War Department at Washington, Spaatz has proven himself the soundest and sanest airman in any theater of war. His Flying Fortresses have bombed Tunisian ports with such routine precision that among pilots of the Spaatzwaffe, the brief but fiery Bizerte operation is now known as the "milk run." His attack bombers and fighters have learned to cooperate effectively with ground forces in the red eroded valleys of the front. He has reached across the Mediterranean and blasted supply bases in Sicily and Sardinia. And many give him credit for saving the day at Kasserine Pass. For as Rommel rolled westward in February, hard on the heels of the retreating Americans, Spaatz hit advancing Nazi columns with everything he had—with every bomber that could get off the ground, and even with bombed-up fighters. Battered and shattered by overwhelming air superiority, Rommel's forces slowed, halted, and finally withdrew again into the pass, pounded during their entire retreat by the implacable Spaatzwaffe.

In air battles over Tunisia, Spaatz's fliers have maintained a better than 2-to-1 box score against the Luftwaffe's finest squadrons. Up to last month 790 Axis planes had been knocked down as against losses of 333 for the Allies. At the moment, the Spaatzwaffe is again pouring high explosive on a retreating Axis army. General Montgomery's breach of the Mareth Line was achieved only after a massive air assault by planes of the 12th Air Force and the Western Desert Command. And in the last tense days of fighting at El Hamma, behind the Mareth Line, Rommel's Afrika Korps shivered beneath what many observers declare was the mightiest air attack of this war.

When the Nazis are finally expelled from Tunisia, Spaatz's really big job will begin. For before Allied armies can cross the Mediterranean and storm the fortress of Europe, Axis strongholds on Sicily, Sardinia and Crete must be reduced. That is a task for the Spaatzwaffe.

The skill and success of his operations has served to disillusion the British of any earlier apprehensions that Spaatz might be a German spy—a suspicion that has at times in the past afforded him a private sardonic chuckle. He makes no bones about the fact that his genealogy is predominantly German, though he would like it noted that for seven generations his German antecedents were of the Pennsylvania variety. His mother's name was Ann Muntz. His father was Charles Spatz. The second "a" in his name was arbitrarily introduced a few years ago by his daughters, who disliked hearing strangers mispronounce their name "Spats," and hoped the



In Tripoli Spaatz meets his British associates, Air Chief Marshal Tedder (right) and Air Vice Marshal Coningham (left). In the interlocking Anglo-American command in Africa, Tedder is Allied air commander under Eisenhower. Spaatz is operational chief under Tedder and Coningham is chief of ground support under Spaatz.

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At the age of 8, Spaatz was youngest linotyper in pressroom of father's bi-weekly newspaper, the Berks County *Democrat*. He stands at left, his father just behind him.

GENERAL SPAATZ (continued)

extra letter would provide a phonetic clue to the proper pronunciation—"Spots." The General did not oppose the revision and would doubtless have changed his name to Murgatroyd or Doakes had his daughters brought sufficient pressure to bear.

Spaatz was born in Boyertown, Pa., a community otherwise distinguished for the manufacture of caskets. He attended Boyertown High School and entered West Point in 1910. Although Spaatz's years at the Academy were marked by no spectacular scholarly or extracurricular achievements, he acquired in his first semester two things which remained with him the rest of his life. One was an unquenchable desire to fly. The other was a nickname which, like those of most West Pointers, was attached to him for a nebulous and uninteresting reason. Someone simply decided that Plebe Spaatz, who was wiry, red-haired and freckle-faced, looked like a wiry, red-haired and freckle-faced upperclassman named Toohey. He has been called "Tooey" ever since.

In the fall of 1915 Spaatz joined the Army's incipient air force, which was then a minor reconnaissance unit attached to the Signal Corps. There were not more than two dozen fliers in the Army and under contemporary regulations they were forbidden to attempt aerobatics, which prevailing military opinion deplored as a hazard to the safety of personnel and a foolish test of the cohesive characteristics of aircraft. With the imminence of war, however, the Army hastily enrolled a cadre of civilian stunt fliers as combat instructors. Spaatz—one of the first three pilots in the Army to receive formal training in aerobatics—displayed an aptitude that astonished his tutors, who did not know that more than once in preceding months he had slipped into the clouds and tried a few tricks alone and unobserved. In August 1917 Spaatz sailed for France as commander of the 31st Aero Squadron. An unpleasant surprise awaited him on his arrival. Announcing expectantly to his commanding officer, "I am the only American pilot ready to go to the front," he was dismayed to be assigned, not to combat duty, but to the training station at Issoudun.

In months that followed, Spaatz repeatedly besought General Mitchell for permission to enter combat, only to be told that as an instructor he was worth a hundred fighter pilots, hence too valuable an asset to be hazarded at the front. Though eventually Spaatz became a major and Issoudun the largest aviation training center in the world, his first weeks there were miserable. Uncompleted barracks reared dismally from a desolation of mud. Flying cadets greatly outnumbered available planes. To keep his young men occupied Spaatz put them to work laying duckboards and digging latrines. Since the cadets of Issoudun had been through basic training and considered themselves hot pilots already, the degrading discipline imposed by their 26-year-old commander stirred them to deep emotion. A famous Issoudun legend, perhaps apocryphal, tells of a cadet who was escorted to the dispensary with a bad hangover and was asked in the course of examination, "Do you see spots before your eyes?" To which he replied: "I see that blank-blank so-and-so everywhere I look!"

He finally gets a crack at the Hun

Issoudun's favorite, and most unfair, variety of Spaatz-defamation took the form of sly allusions to his name. His cadets' early suspicion of Spaatz as a German spy was strengthened by the fact that he had for an adjutant an officer named Wiedenbach. Rumors flew they were about to be shot, and even the French half doubted the commandant

of Issoudun. Reprieve finally came late in the summer of 1918, when Mitchell promised Spaatz command of a pursuit group at the front—if first he would return briefly to the U. S. to organize pursuit training centers in California and Florida. At once thrilled and dismayed, Spaatz protested: "But what if the war ends while I'm at home? I don't care about command of a group. All I want is a shot at the enemy." He finally talked Mitchell into granting him two weeks of action, and showed up one day shortly before St. Mihiel at headquarters of the 13th Aero Squadron.

What followed has been obscured by the fancy of Army raconteurs and Spaatz's own pauciloquy. His legally granted fortnight was ruined by bad weather, which permitted him but one actionless patrol. At the end of two weeks, Spaatz, instead of leaving for the U. S., simply stayed on at the front. Some of his friends relate he became a kind of itinerant fighter, moving from station to station as his orders caught up with him. Spaatz, who is loath to discuss the interlude today simply states: "I was never A. W. O. L. They knew where to find me." Whatever the circumstances, it is a matter of record that during his second fortnight of flying duty Spaatz shot down three Fokkers, for which he received official credit, and possibly a few more that went unrecorded. On his last day of combat he ran out of gas pursuing an enemy plane far into German territory and crash-landed on the side of a hill just inside the French lines. Dirty, tattered, smeared with mud, he was riding back to his station in the sidecar of a motorcycle when it was his ill fortune to meet Mitchell. "You're supposed to be at Brest," barked Mitchell. "Get going!" Spaatz was never reprimanded for his adventure. He did, however, receive the Distinguished Service Cross.

In the years between the two wars, Spaatz organized and led cross-country flights, directed bombardment experiments and planned many of the Army's principal air maneuvers. In 1920 he won the first transcontinental air race, flying a de Havilland two-seater west to east in the then record time of 22 hours. His most spectacular peacetime achievement was the famed *Question Mark* flight of 1929. Endurance records hung up by British and Italian fliers had given Spaatz's good friend, Ira C. Eaker, then a captain at Boeing Field, now commander of the 8th Air Force, an idea for aerial refueling. One day he called Spaatz in Washington and asked permission to alter an old C-2 transport. Explaining his plan, Eaker said, "I want to try this thing myself. But I need good people. Have you any ideas for a crew?" In injured tones Spaatz retorted, "How about me?"

Spaatz takes a high-octane shower

Eaker's plan was a hazardous one, for it hinged on the *Question Mark's* ability to fly in precise co-ordination with a mother ship just a few feet overhead. Their first refueling operation nearly terminated in disaster. Eaker was at the controls, Spaatz astern handling a gasoline hose lowered from the mother ship through a hatch in the *Question Mark's* fuselage. Only a few gallons had been transferred when a sudden air pocket sucked the planes apart. The hose was wrenched from Spaatz's grasp and high-octane gas cascaded down, saturating him from scalp to toes. At once Eaker made ready to land and rush him to a hospital, for aviation gasoline scalds like liquid fire. But Spaatz stripped off his clothes and yelled: "Go back. We didn't get much that time." Again the planes drew together. Gas was still gushing from the wildly flapping hose nozzle. A white-hot carbon flake from the exhaust might have turned that uncontrolled

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



A country boy, Spaatz dreamed of traveling to far places and seeing the world.



At West Point "Tooney" Spaatz studied little but graduated in top third of class.

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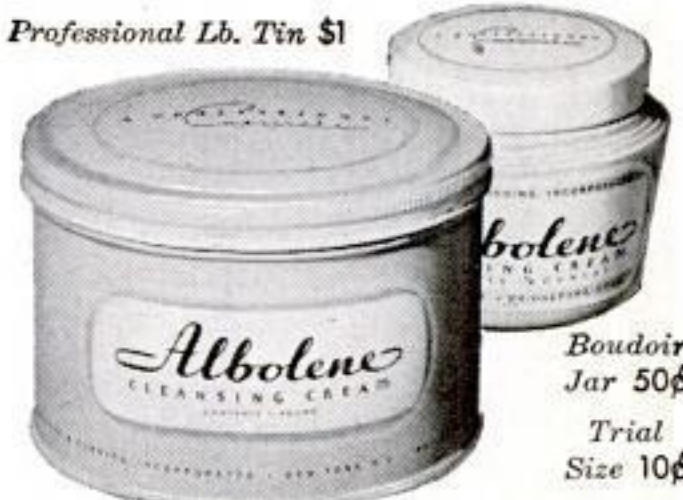
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Wearing a football helmet, Spaatz sits in the draughty cockpit of an antique crate. He was one of the Army Air Corps' first fliers, a pioneer aerobat, a World War I ace.

GENERAL SPAATZ (continued)

torrent into a pillar of flame. Naked, Spaatz climbed halfway through the hatch, braced against the fierce slipstream and subjected himself to another agonizing shower of gasoline. He seized the nozzle firmly despite his torture. The two planes eased together, and this time the trick was done.

After 150 hours, 40 minutes and 15 seconds in the air the *Question Mark* returned to earth amid the applause of the nation. Spaatz and Eaker each received the Distinguished Flying Cross. Amid the cheers, however, there sounded one small shrill razzberry. On the fourth day of the flight, the *Question Mark* chanced to circle above the house where Spaatz's wife and children were staying. Hearing motors overhead Mrs. Spaatz rushed and waved. Six-year-old Beckie stood beside her in silence. "Why don't you wave to daddy?" asked Mrs. Spaatz. "He's been up there four days. Isn't that wonderful?" "No," said Beckie. "I think it's dumb."

Though Spaatz has always been recognized as a crack flier and able tactician, it was only five years ago that he began to achieve a reputation—much to his disgust—as a good staff officer. Called to Washington in 1939 he was appointed chief of the Air Corps Plans Division. In this post his first task was to evolve an efficient program for expanding the Army Air Corps from 1,500 officers and 18,000 enlisted men to towering wartime strength. As months passed and the Corps increased in magnitude and power, Spaatz gradually became known as General Arnold's chief confidant and good right arm. Together they defended their tactical faith and heckled Congress for appropriations to build the big four-motored bombers in which they saw the nation's first line of defense. They fought with the Navy for the right to send Army planes over the open sea. And it was Spaatz who at Arnold's behest reorganized the old Air Corps, giving the Army's flying forces the autonomy they had long desired.

He gets pinched as a German Spy

When the Nazi blitz of 1940 hit England, Spaatz went overseas as an observer. The assignment seemed to him like a release from prison. Dressed in rumpled civilian tweeds he stood happily on London rooftops amid flying splinters of steel, absorbing tactics; studying the R. A. F.'s secret operational methods, which were unhesitatingly revealed for his benefit; and perching on the cliffs of Dover watching the smoke patterns overhead. One day at Dover he became separated from his escort. A naval commandant, finding a strange civilian in a restricted area, took him into custody as a spy, and it was some little time before his identity could be established. A few days later, on arriving to inspect a fighter airdrome outside London, Spaatz was asked to enter his name and occupation in a visitor's register. In a moment of puckishness he wrote: "Col. Carl A. Spaatz, German Spy." Spaatz lingered in England until September, though Washington tried to recall him at the end of June, and thus witnessed much of the daylight Battle of Britain and the beginnings of the blitz by night. He had come to England sharing the belief of most U. S. airmen that the Luftwaffe would win the war. He went home persuaded the R. A. F. could hold out.

On the afternoon of Dec. 7, 1941, Spaatz—then Chief of the Air Staff—was helping his family get settled in the new home in Alexandria they had waited 25 years to buy. The phone rang. Spaatz answered. There was a moment of silence. Then he grabbed his hat without explanation and drove to his office in the Munitions Build-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 78



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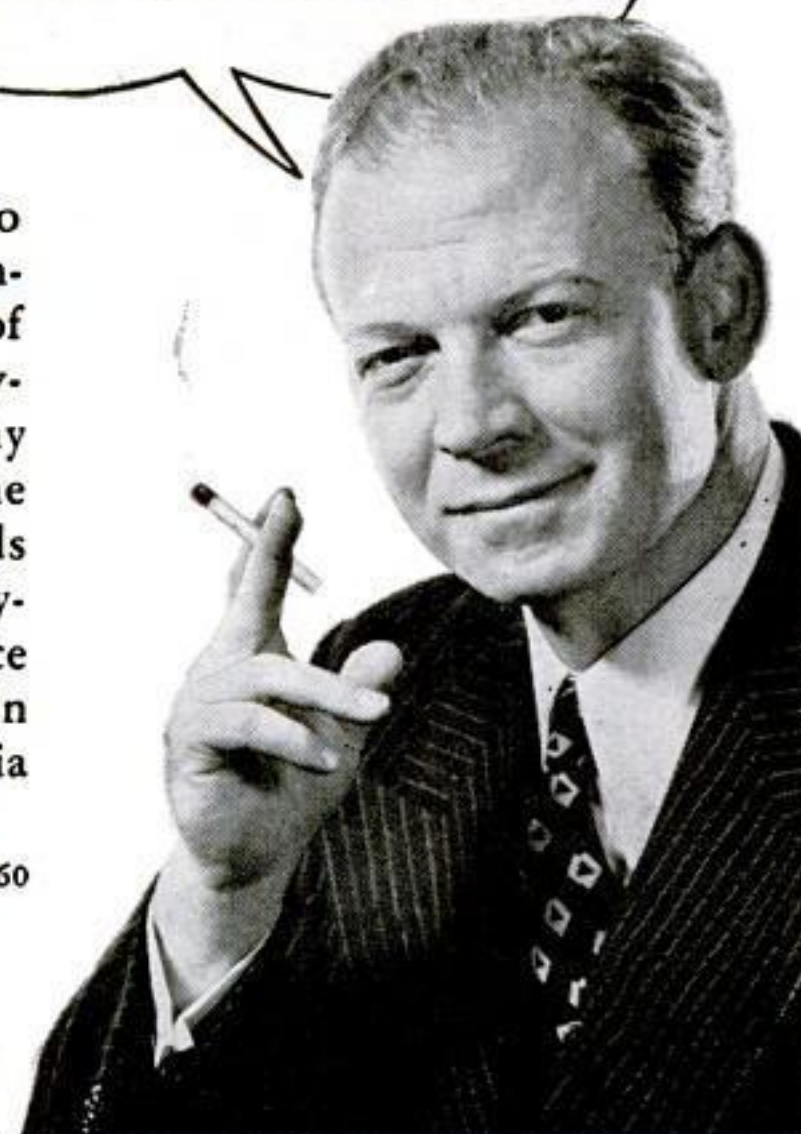
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Reader's Digest was not trying to increase Old Gold sales, nor emphasize the superiority of any one of the 7 leading cigarettes tested. However, these tests impressed many readers. Both before and since the Reader's Digest report, thousands have changed to Old Gold... enjoying this delightful blend of choice domestic and imported tobaccos. An added touch of matchless Latakia leaf enriches the flavor.

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RED BARBER



NEW! SAMMY KAYE'S BAND AND GUESTS! WEDNESDAY EVENINGS CBS NETWORK

Adventures of **LONGINES** THE WORLD'S MOST HONORED WATCH



Purchased before the first World War, this Longines gold strap watch served a Canadian officer through four years of hard fighting in France. It ticked the seconds for the zero hour at Vimy Ridge "Hill 70" and in many another notable battle.

The war over, it traveled with its owner through 15 years in the Arctic by sled, schooner and airplane, from Hudson Bay almost to the Pole.

Now after 27 years of active and adventurous use, it has already had a year of service in the second World War, still a faithful and reliable timepiece... an old and valued friend.

It is to untold thousands of similar experiences that Longines Watches owe their priceless reputation for keeping good time for a long, long time. To the preservation of this reputation the makers of Longines Watches strive with a skill born of 77 years of fine watchmaking experience. Longines-Wittnauer Watch Co., Inc., New York, Montreal, Geneva; also makers of the Wittnauer Watch a companion product of unusual merit.

Longines

WINNER OF 10 WORLD'S FAIR GRAND PRIZES
AND 28 GOLD MEDAL AWARDS



The beating heart of every Longines Watch is the Longines "Observatory Movement," world honored for greater accuracy and long life. *Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

GENERAL SPAATZ (continued)

ing. He did not return for two days, and then only to change from civilian clothes into uniform. For weeks Spaatz lived in his office, shaving in the men's lavatory, sleeping on a cot beside his desk. All winter he dealt with problems of intercontinental air strategy—of allocating planes and personnel to the Far East, Alaska, Hawaii and Panama. In the spring he got what he wanted—appointment as commanding general of the 8th Air Force, the one force that could strike at Germany and meet the Luftwaffe in the European sky.

Frantically eager to begin operations, Spaatz was delayed week after week in Washington. On one occasion he actually took off and had spanned the ocean part way when an urgent radiogram called him home. He arrived back at Bolling Field with the disgruntled comment, "I feel like the guest who says goodnight, then walks into a closet instead of out the front door." Eight days later he took leave of his wife a second time. As he kissed her, Spaatz growled: "No use saying goodbye, I'll probably be home for dinner." This time he managed to get away, and on July 7 reached London and took over his command.

Spaatz vs. typewriters

Spaatz, who has always been frank to confess antipathy toward office work, proclaimed at his first staff meeting he would not tolerate tactical leaders tied to their desks, and that there would be precious few forms and reports in the 8th Air Force. "We're not going to win this war with typewriters," he announced. Unhappily his clerical Utopia was not immediately realized. His big bleak headquarters in the south of England echoed long and late with the clatter of typewriters and the rustle of many papers. One day, annoyed by delay in distribution of cables from Washington, he accosted the young officer in charge. "Don't worry, General," the young man reassured him. "It's going to be all right now. I've got a system." Spaatz cocked an inquiring eye. "From now on," the young man beamed "every incoming cable must cross my desk." "That's no system," Spaatz said coldly. "That's a bottleneck."

His superiors in Washington worried at first that Spaatz would prove too blunt for urbane British air marshals with whom he had to deal. Because of his shyness he often conveys an impression of being unfriendly. As it happened, many R.A.F. bigwigs knew Spaatz from his visit in 1940. Others took an instant fancy to the curiously mute American who did not throw his weight around or threaten to destroy Berlin in a single raid. On occasion, however, Spaatz showed he knew when to break his silence. He had been warned that a certain air marshal was a difficult individual who might make trouble for him in future dealings with the R.A.F. At their first meeting Spaatz turned to him abruptly and said: "I hear you're pretty tough and that you and I won't get along. Is that true?" For a moment the Englishman looked astonished. Then he burst into laughter. He has been one of Spaatz's best friends and champions ever since.

The General's most famous diplomatic coup was an act of sheer inspirational gallantry. In July Queen Elizabeth came to an American airdrome to greet newly-arrived units of the 8th. During her visit rain began to fall. Protocol hung in the balance for just an instant. Then before a dozen drops had mottled the Queen's light suit, Spaatz put his coat over her shoulders with the remark: "Your Majesty, this makes you a major general of the American Air Force."

By August the 8th Air Force had enough planes and trained personnel to begin operations in a small way. The day of vast plastering raids was still far off, but the time had unmistakably come to test the U. S. theorem of daylight precision bombardment. Spaatz had intended to lead the initial sortie himself until his friend, General Eaker, approached him and said: "Tooeey, I want to go on our first mission." Spaatz muttered, "Me too." As it was obvious the 8th Air Force could not risk its No. 1 general and the chief of its Bomber Command on the same raid, the two men stared at each other in silence for a minute. Then Spaatz growled, "Well, I'm not going to rank you out." On Aug. 17 Eaker took off with a squadron of 18 Flying Fortresses for the first all-American blow against Hitler's France, while Spaatz sat grimly in the operations room of the airdrome, sipping coffee and chain-smoking cigars.

It was as grave an hour for him professionally as for Eaker and the hundred-odd young men who were at that instant risking their lives over Rouen. For on the success of their mission hung the preparation of years and millions of dollars invested in production lines on the assumption that big planes built around the Norden bombsight could survive if adequately armed. Should all Spaatz's bombers—or many of them—fail to return from Rouen, it would upset the whole faith and tradition of the American Air Force. Suddenly an intelli-



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Does your pen splutter... scratch... swoon... every time you try to write? Chances are there's nothing wrong with it but a case of anaemia due to improper filling.

Proper filling conditions your pen... flushes dirt and grit out of the point, keeps it performing like new.

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If you haven't received our instruction sheet from your dealer, explaining the correct filling and care of an Inkograph, send us a three cent stamped and self-addressed envelope, and we'll mail you one.

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Inkograph Co., Inc., 196 Hudson St., N. Y. C.



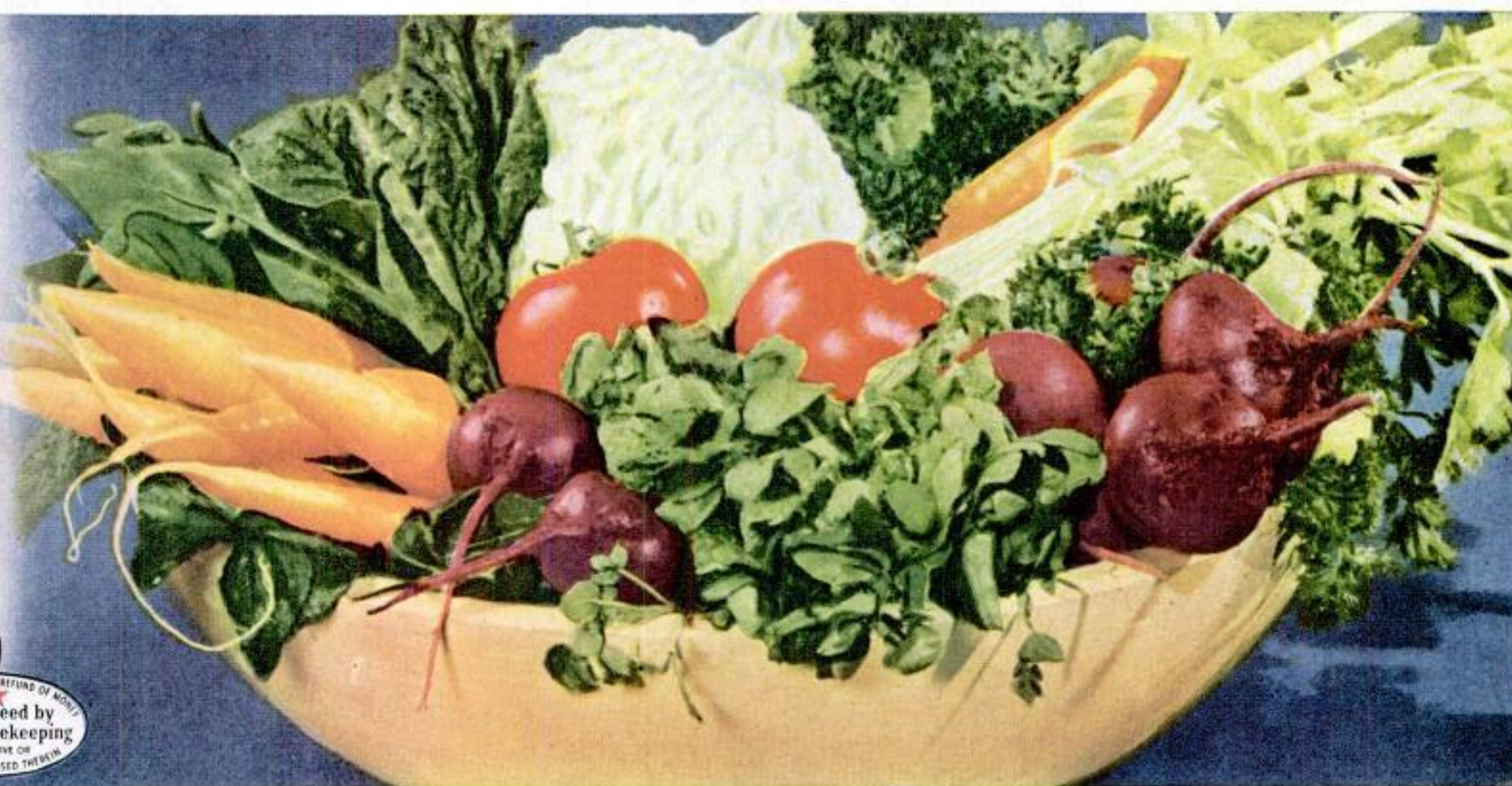
Lubricates • Cleans • Polishes • Prevents Rust



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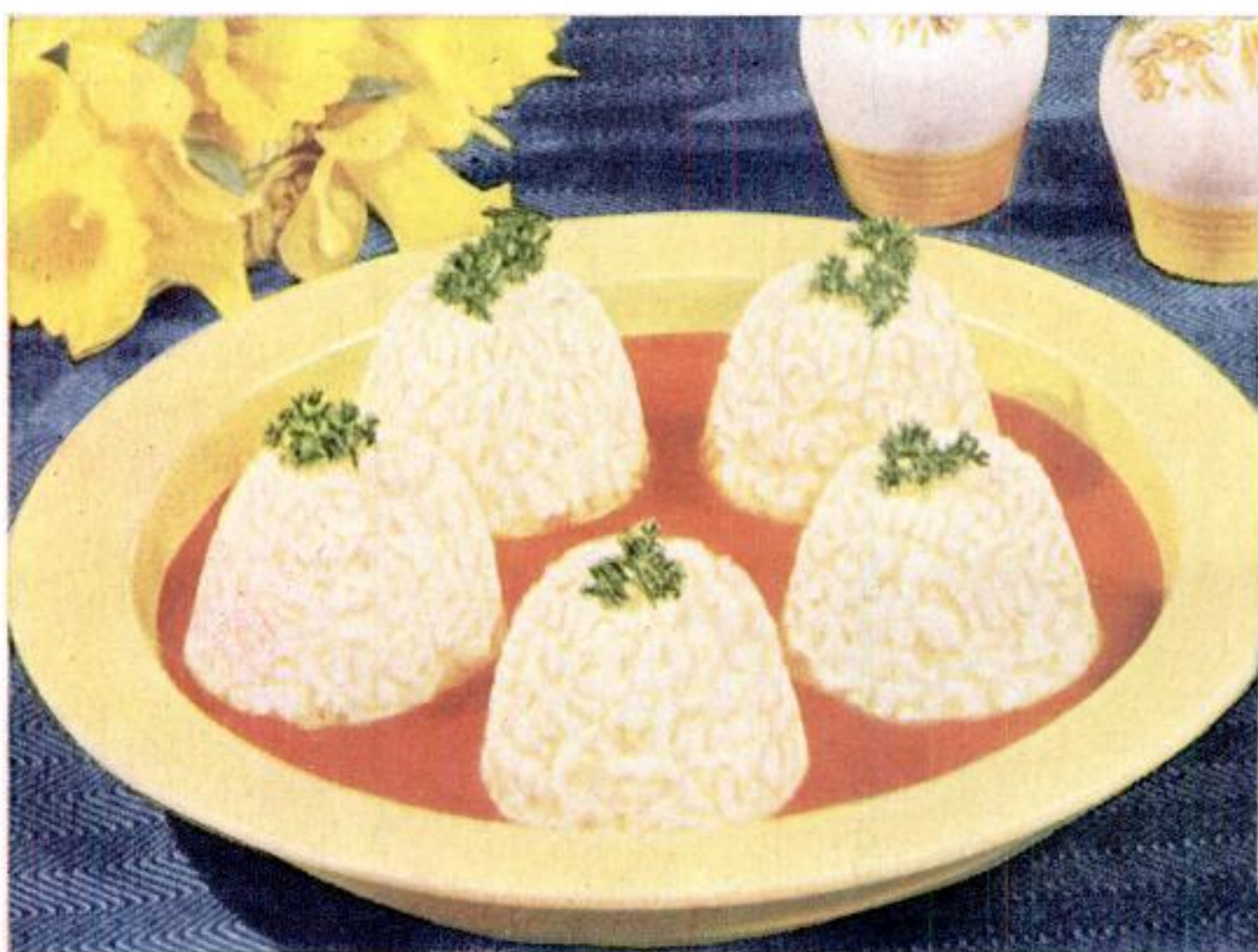
This fresh vegetable goodness



in V-8's Delicious Juice Combination



makes wartime meals more tasty



V-8 *as Good as it tastes*

Juices of
LETTUCE
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BEETS
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SPINACH
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WATERCRESS
deliciously
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Vitamins ABC,
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Fresh vegetables — delicious glassfuls — that's V-8! You need more vegetable goodness these busy days and V-8 is the good juices of fresh vegetables pressed at the peak of ripeness, then pasteurized quickly to conserve the natural food values* stored up in country gardens. Each glass of V-8 is a helping of "leafy green", of "red" and "yellow" vegetables—conveniently ready—and so tasty. You can enjoy V-8 *all ways* because V-8's flavor also adds zest to many simple recipes available from

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Roblee

SHOES FOR MEN

\$6⁰⁰ to \$8⁰⁰

Some special styles slightly higher



"Coupon Stretchers"

Today, Uncle Sam asks us to get along with *fewer* shoes—so our fighting men can have *more*. Thus, it's important to choose your limited shoe wardrobe for extra wear, for extra comfort, for styles that look better longer. Before spending Coupon No. 17, investigate these Roblee* styles:

A. Military Oxford: Of genuine calfskin in smart Army Russet shade. Half double sole—stands up under wear of extra wartime walking. Victory rubber heel to give solid comfort, maximum strength. Ideal for military men or civilians who demand utmost service from their shoes. Ace last. B-979.

B. Custom Toe Oxford: Fashioned from lustrous black calfskin. Beautiful hand-rubbed finish glows when polished. Special Tread Straight construction—to preserve shape of shoe, assure long life. This "all-around" model is correct everywhere—practically a "shoe wardrobe" in itself. B-826. Same in tan—B-827.

C. Roblee Super Quality Oxford: Carefully made from the heart of Army Russet aniline dyed full weight skins. Double soles at the point of hard wear. Hand flexed for super comfort. The kind of shoe that will dress your feet in quality and style. B-152-1.

United Men's Division, BROWN SHOE COMPANY, St. Louis



* Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

He jumps! With a silken umbrella for wings, this young God of Liberty descends fearlessly into strange and hostile lands.

To lessen landing jolts, each "jumper" is outfitted with scientifically-designed Paratrooper Boots. Especially shaped uppers hold trouser bottoms secure. Tapered heels, rounded soles assure easy take-offs—prevent entanglements. Arches are reinforced with web bracing which acts as a "bandage" to help prevent arch strains. (Landing with a parachute is like jumping from a second-story window.) Nothing is spared to make this boot fit one of the most specialized jobs in modern warfare. Brown Shoe Company is proud to be one of the manufacturers selected to equip these brave Soldiers of the Sky.





Potato Salad, Durkee Style

4 large potatoes
1 medium onion
3 hard boiled eggs
1 small bottle
stuffed olives
8 tbsps. DURKEE'S DRESSING

Paprika
Celery seed
Salt and pepper to taste
1/2 cup mayonnaise
or salad dressing

Blend Durkee's Famous Dressing with mayonnaise or salad dressing. Boil potatoes with jackets on. Peel and let cool. Slice or dice; add salt, pepper, chopped onion; mix with dressing. Add chopped eggs, sliced olives, celery seed. Chill. Garnish with paprika. Serves 6 to 8.

Try Durkee's Famous Dressing this way... use it, too, to pep up other salad dishes, sandwiches, fish and meat. Rich, golden, "tangy," this fourteen-spice sauce is easy-pouring, keeps without refrigeration. Write for free booklet, "How to Dress Up Wartime Menus," Durkee Famous Foods, Dept. LE4, Elmhurst, L. I., New York.

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DRESS IT UP WITH
DURKEE'S DRESSING



WHAT CAUSES NIGHTMARES?

Lobster? Welsh rabbit? Mothers-in-law? Gremlins? You can't prevent all nightmares, but a few common causes can be eliminated. Unless your nightmares are fun, better read the discussion in "This Will Put You To Sleep". Send for it...



FREE BOOKLET describes causes of sleeplessness... effect of diet, noise, temperature... tells how to relax... how to make bed... 48 pages, many other topics. Write North Star Woolen Mill Co., 203 S. 2nd St., Minneapolis, Minn.

North Star
All wool
BLANKETS

Navy gets first call on North Stars. If your dealer has none, that's why.



With General Doolittle in England last fall, Spaatz worked on problems of organizing air forces for African invasion. Doolittle is now Spaatz's heavy-bombardment chief.

GENERAL SPAATZ (continued)

gence officer approached Spaatz with the news that all 18 Fortresses had safely crossed the coast. Spaatz looked up expressionlessly. "Our coast?" he asked. The officer nodded and Spaatz turned back to his coffee.

Spaatz declined to accept the conclusion, adduced by some jubilant Americans, that this maiden mission had won the war. When his associates exclaimed over reconnaissance photographs showing an impressive number of hits in the central target area, Spaatz flicked his finger at a cluster some distance away and asked brusquely: "What happened here?" Nor did he yield to any overt stirrings of self-satisfaction as raid after raid appeared to establish the durability and fighting prowess of his B-17's.

Were Spaatz a less introverted soldier, he might ultimately look in the mirror one morning and see the image of a happy general. But being a constitutional worrier he lay awake nightly all last summer and fall, gnawing on administrative problems and the anguish of surrendering precious 8th Air Force planes to Jimmy Doolittle's incipient 12th Air Force then being formed for the African expedition. Now Doolittle's superior in Africa, he glares sleeplessly at the desert stars, fretting about tactics and pondering new formations to foil Rommel's diminishing squadrons. Sometimes before dawn he will summon an aide to play gin rummy with him. Friends urge him to cut down on coffee, but for Spaatz, who has been known to consume up to 15 big G.I. mugs in a single day, giving up caffeine would be like giving up oxygen.

Physical action generally dispels Spaatz's more intense brooding moods. When he feels beset by the effusive no-men with whom he has chosen to surround himself, he climbs into his flying office—a B-17 equipped with map tables and comfortable chairs—and tours the stations of his command. The thing he misses most, next to his household of strong-minded women, is a game of squash rackets. Unhappily he now has little time for exercise of any sort. Very occasionally he plays a set of tennis with his deputy chief of staff, Colonel E. P. ("Ted") Curtis.

Gardens but no guitar

Spaatz lives in a handsome Moorish villa, surrounded by gardens and overlooking the blue Mediterranean. Its American tenants call it Souk-El-Spaatz. The less fanciful British refer to it as Air House, for under the same roof dine and dwell all of Spaatz's section chiefs, Air Chief Marshal Tedder, and Tedder's immediate staff. The arrangement is efficient—however unorthodox in the eyes of the British, whose generals ordinarily live in lonely state—for staff meetings can thus be held any hour of the day or night. Spaatz, for all his taciturnity, is essentially a gregarious man who enjoyed a large and noisy ménage at home and now finds his only relaxation in the company of friends. He derives little pleasure either from books or food. But on evenings when work is not too pressing, he will sit quietly, sipping beer and listening to the shoptalk of fellow officers. Sometimes Tedder will sit down at the piano and bang out a few American tunes. There is also an accordion player in the house. To everyone's vast regret, Spaatz has not yet found a guitar in Africa to replace the one he left in England. A real virtuoso, he is gifted with an intuitive ear which enables him to improvise an accompaniment for any errant

HISTORY... in the making



WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE, writer of plays, suffering one of his hang-over days, answered the knock of a pencil vendor—controlling his temper because of her gender.

Softly, winningly, the lady said, "I bring you the boon of Colloidal Lead—smooth-writing points that last a winter—Pressure-Proofed so there's.



nary a splinter. The Venus-Velvet name is noted—"

"What's in a name?" Will Shakespeare quoted.

"Well, I never see plays," she told him, "unless—they bear your name, dear Master S. And a pencil stamped with the V-V brand—ringed at the top by the bright blue band—with Colloidal Lead and Pressure-Proofing—is the pencil to buy... and I'm not spoofing."

"I believe," quoth William, "that you've got a winner. I'll purchase a dozen and take you to dinner."

Venus-Velvets are inexpensive—ask your stationer or office supplier.

P. S. — TO DRAFTSMEN: Shakespeare also wrote, "2B or not 2B, 6B or 9H — try the Venus Drawing Pencil, in 17 shades."



VENUS VELVET PENCILS

AMERICAN PENCIL CO., NEW YORK
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CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

TASTE THE HIGHBALL WITH MORE THAN ONE WHISKEY!



1. Sounds incredible, does it? Not at all! You see . . . the whiskey in this highball has a lot in common with a masterpiece of art!



2. Just as the painter "multi-blends" many colors to achieve perfection in a masterpiece . . . the matchless flavor of Fine Arts Whiskey comes from the "multi-blending" of several great whiskeys.



3. Yes! In Fine Arts . . . golden-smooth whiskeys are skillfully united with other deep-flavored whiskeys . . . "multi-blended" to perfection for rare flavor and aroma. And each whiskey is a full 5-years old!



FINE ARTS WHISKEY

THE BLEND OF 5-YEAR OLD STRAIGHT WHISKIES
90 PROOF

The straight whiskeys in this product are 5-years old—90 proof.
Distributed solely by Canada Dry Ginger Ale, Inc., New York.

GENERAL SPAATZ (continued)

vocalist no matter how many changes of key may be interpolated in early-morning encores

The general's principal diversion, however, is poker. For some reason his friends cannot explain, there is a legend in the Army that Spaatz is a good poker player. Those who know him best know him as an inveterate loser who is never happy when he wins and has dropped dollars to almost everyone in the service. "Tooey's a push-over till he gets in the hole," his officers explain. "After that watch out. He's dangerous when really behind." His weakness is his stubborn refusal to drop out with a bad hand. Convinced his opponents are bluffing, he is driven by insatiable curiosity to call, no matter how high the price. During one memorable session Spaatz and another player raised each other sky-high. At length when dozens of dollars had padded the pot, Spaatz called. "What've you got?" he asked, holding his cards close to his chest. "Queens," the other man cautiously replied. "How many?" Spaatz inquired. "One!" said his opponent. Spaatz pushed his chips across the table. "Beats," he said.

Atmospherically, Spaatz's headquarters-residence is a spiritual extension of his home in Washington. On duty he has always been a singularly steely and austere disciplinarian, psychologically incapable of congratulating a subordinate in person, or manifesting any warmth of feeling. At home, surrounded by his womenfolk, he thaws visibly in a tumult of chattering disorder. Before war duties usurped his spare time, his house teemed day and night with a hectically informal conglomeration of aviators, writers, musicians and young men in pursuit of his daughters. His eldest girl, Tatty (a childhood elision of Katherine), is now 21 and works for the Office of Strategic Services. Several years ago when Spaatz was stationed at Langley Field, the pilots there used to sing "My Heart Belongs to Tatty." Daughter No. 2 is Beckie (Rebecca), 19, and a talented pianist who never used to complain on being routed from her bed to stage a late musicale for the general's melody-minded friends. A few months ago Beckie married a young officer who, like her father, is a red-haired flier. Baby of the family is "Boops," 11, whose real name, Carla, is an elision of Carl A. The syllable "Boops" is allegedly the first sound uttered by Spaatz on learning he had acquired a third daughter.

Mrs. Spaatz does not shudder

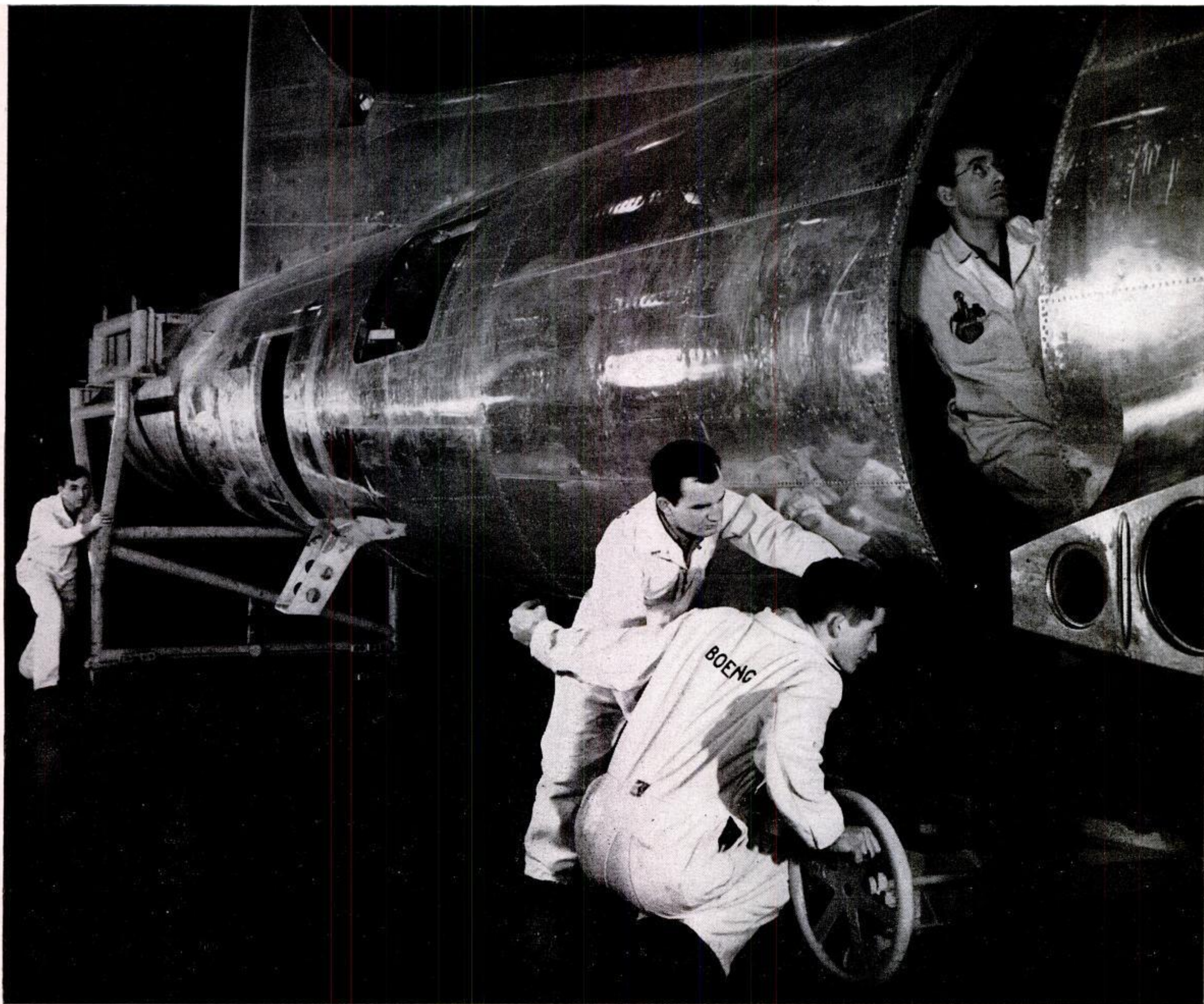
Mrs. Spaatz was the former Ruth Harrison, daughter of a cavalry colonel and born, as all good cavalry children should be, at Fort Riley, Kansas. Antithesis of her husband, she is a sparkling and sociable lady who is active in amateur dramatics and knows how to project her attractive personality across either footlights or a dining-room table. Unlike emotional aviators' wives in the movies, Mrs. Spaatz regards her husband's calling with a kind of optimistic fatalism. A family friend, Lieut. Colonel Beirne Lay Jr., author of the best seller *I Wanted Wings*, once asked Mrs. Spaatz why real fliers' wives did not shudder when their husbands embarked on dangerous missions. Before she could reply, the general interjected from behind a newspaper: "I can answer that. They just don't give a damn."

Though a libel on his wife's affections, Spaatz's remark was characteristic of the kind of corrosive wisecrack he occasionally produces, never at a rate of more than one per hour. "Tooey," says Mrs. Spaatz, "is a close-mouthed Dutchman who, when he wants to be, is very funny." Spaatz's odd humor is difficult to record on paper. It is unobtrusive and often forgotten five minutes later by those who

CONTINUED ON PAGE 34



Spaatz lives with his staff. Here on a quiet evening in England he plays gin rummy with his aide, Major Sy Bartlett. Far left deputy chief of staff, Colonel Ted Curtis.



Wedding without bells

The scene above is a familiar one at the Boeing plant in Seattle.

It shows the front and rear halves of a Boeing Flying Fortress* fuselage being joined in mechanical wedlock on the final-assembly floor . . . each section so precisely and perfectly manufactured that joining them together, and "hooking up" pre-installed wiring, controls and cables, is a matter of minutes.

In manufacturing so complicated a product as the huge Boeing B-17 under war conditions, the *best* production system is the one which is *most compact* (for it is essential to make every unit of plant space

a production asset), *most flexible* (for new combat experience may dictate that design be modified "overnight" without holding up production), and *fastest* (for the scene above can never be familiar enough, until the war is won).

The Boeing system of short-flow, multiple-line production fulfils all three of those conditions, and results in *the highest output in the aircraft industry per man, machine, and unit of plant space*. Essentially, it is a system based on "breaking up" the airplane into a number of sections, completing each section on a short assembly line, and finally wedding

the major sections into a completed airplane which could, if necessary, be flown away from the final-inspection station.

It is this manufacturing skill and efficiency — combined with Boeing know-how in design, research and engineering—which have made Boeing-designed and Boeing-built Flying Fortresses, Stratoliners* and Pan American Clippers so outstanding in the aviation world.

It is these things, too, which will some day make the phrase "Built by Boeing" stand for better peacetime products in a free world.

DESIGNERS OF THE FLYING FORTRESS • THE STRATOLINER • PAN AMERICAN CLIPPERS

*THE TERMS "FLYING FORTRESS" AND "STRATOLINER" ARE REGISTERED BOEING TRADE-MARKS

BOEING

TRUE OR FALSE?



1 Beards were once taxed?
TRUE. Peter the Great of Russia levied a tax on beards.



2 Lanolin is one of the new plastics?
FALSE. Lanolin is very like the oil of the human skin. Doctors have prescribed it for years to soothe the skin. Soothing Lanolin is now added to Williams Shaving Cream to help you get close shaves without irritation.



3 A shaving cream will hold 250 times its weight in water when worked into a lather?
TRUE—if it's Williams. The rich Williams lather soaks whiskers completely limp!



4 Actors' faces are extra sensitive to shaving?
TRUE. Olsen and Johnson tell us: "Removing make-up keeps the skin very sensitive. But Williams Shaving Cream lets us shave as close as we like without soreness. The Lanolin leaves our faces feeling soft and smooth." Tomorrow—try this improved Williams!

WILLIAMS
shaving cream

CONTAINS SOOTHING LANOLIN

Tune in "True or False"—Monday nights, Blue Network



"Boops," General's youngest daughter (right), is an irrepressible tomboy, insatiable movie fan, incipient author. Her inseparable fellow hell-raiser is Sally Wilson (left).

GENERAL SPAATZ (continued)

laughed at it loudest. It depends on delivery, circumstances and, generally, on an unexpected turn of phrase. Thus, while driving one day through the confusing countryside of England and realizing his driver was lost, Spaatz observed quietly: "This place looks vaguely unfamiliar." On another occasion an R. A. F. officer asked him how he liked the English summer. "This summer," said Spaatz, staring bleakly at raindrops on the window pane, "is the first winter I've ever spent in England."

So far as this war is concerned, Spaatz is the complete professional soldier. Neither a scholar nor a geopolitician, he is prepared to furrow the German soil with high-explosive bombs, not out of any personal animosity toward the people below but because Germany is The Target. To blast the Luftwaffe from the air is for him a problem in aerial tactics. Unlike some of his colleagues who hate to hear pilots lightly speak of "Jerry" and urge them instead to use the term "Hun," Spaatz is ready to admire—in an abstract way—the undeniable proficiency of German airmen. In the aerial warfare of 1943 he sees little place for the individualism and occasional flourishes of international gallantry that characterized the air battles of 1917. But he does not waste time deploring this "dirty war." To him war is mathematics.

That the Allied High Command has not given him a chance to win the war by air power alone fills Spaatz with regret. For, in his opinion, a fully-exploited air phase would render unnecessary the sacrifice of thousands of slogging infantrymen and other wretched groundlings. He would like to end the war quickly. But even more, he would like to prove his thesis, and see his faith in the supremacy of airpower corroborated once and for all. When that is done he will turn his back on the charred desolation of Europe and return to his home in Alexandria. He will pluck the strings of his guitar and listen to Beekie play Beethoven sonatas on the piano. He will put on his old clothes, row out into the middle of the slow Potomac and silently, contentedly fish.



The General's girls are lively and irreverent. Here at their wartime apartment in Washington are: "Boops," 11; Beckie, 19; Mrs. Ruth Harrison Spaatz; and Tatty, 21.

SAVE BUTTER!
TRY THIS WONDERFUL
MUSTARD-BUTTER
MADE WITH
FRENCH'S!



GOES 50% FURTHER!
MAKES SANDWICHES
THAT HIT THE SPOT!

Make sandwich butter go 50% further and make the kind of sandwiches they'll rave about! Here's how: Blend ½ cupful softened butter (or margarine) with a quarter cupful (4 tbsp.) French's Mustard. Keep in icebox, and use as needed as sandwich spread instead of plain butter. **CREAMIER, SMOOTHER** Largest selling prepared mustard in U.S.A. today



Court Martial for CHASING CARS!



Chasing cars is a serious matter—and unnecessary. In my section, we have a way to break recruits of car-chasing. It's quick and certain!

My method comes straight from the new 1943 Sergeant's Dog Book—and it works! Every dog owner ought to have that book. Tells about training, feeding and treating illnesses. New articles on dogs in wartime, too.

Get the free Dog Book—and famous Sergeant's Dog Medicines—at drug or pet stores. For your dog's good.

FREE SERGEANT'S, Dept. 52-D, Richmond, Va.
Please mail the NEW, 1943, 40-page, Illustrated Sergeant's Dog Book to:

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

Sergeant's DOG MEDICINES



ALLIGATOR

—now you're talking!

THE SMART RAINWEAR

—for wartime walking!



Come rain, or damp chill weather, we're all going to put extra miles underfoot until this war is won! So, it's just good, common sense (and patriotic, too) to stay smart, dry and healthy in a dependable Alligator raincoat. If you already own an Alligator, you're well aware of its many merits—the superb tailoring, the long lasting Alligator processing, the downright quality that makes this truly "the best name in rainwear." If you don't yet own an Alligator, see your dealer today, as limited stocks are available.

**ALLIGATOR
RAINWEAR**

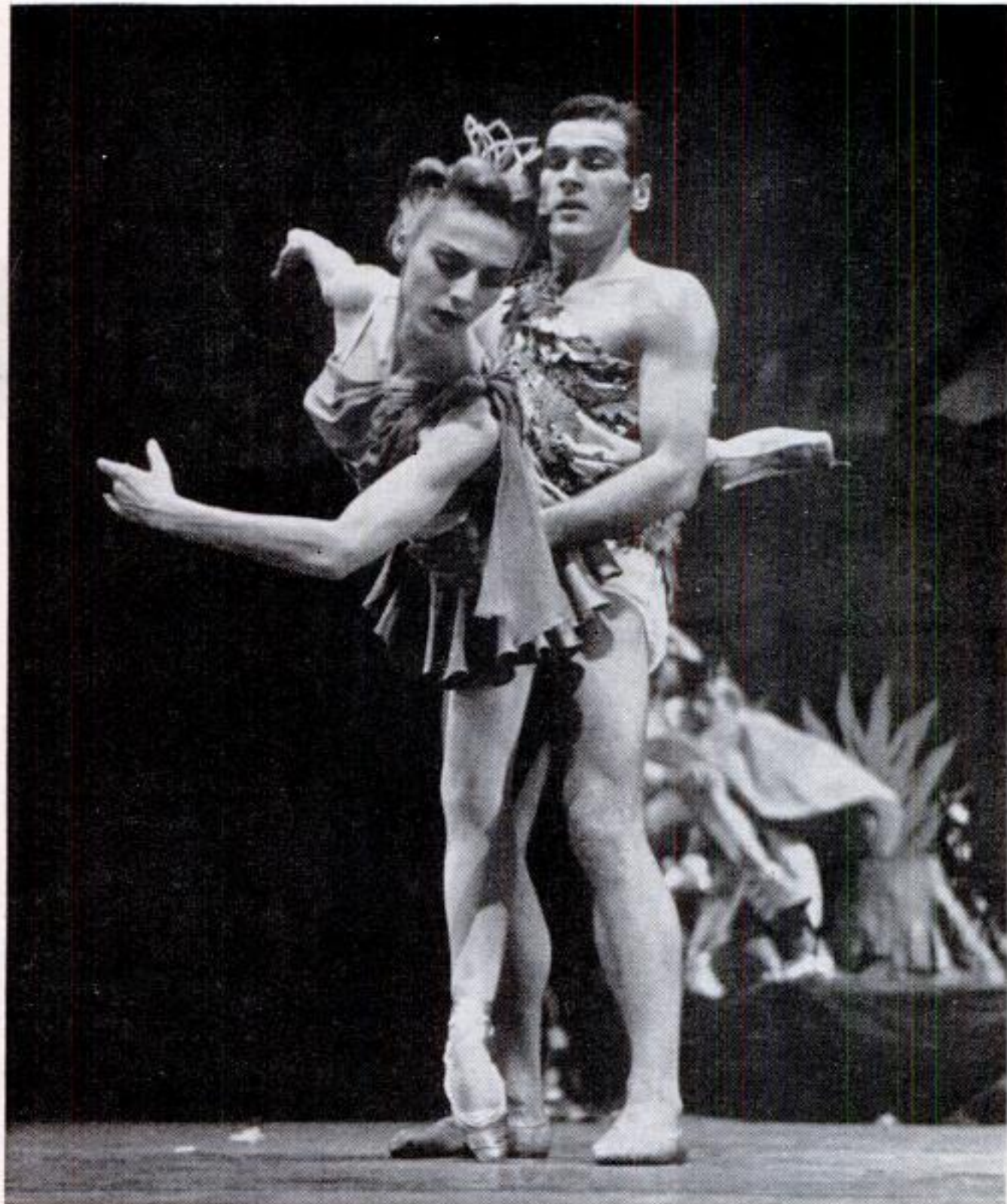
because...IT'S SURE TO RAIN!

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Better Dealers
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HELEN AND PARIS DANCE DUET AS HELEN'S HUSBAND SLEEPS IN BACKGROUND

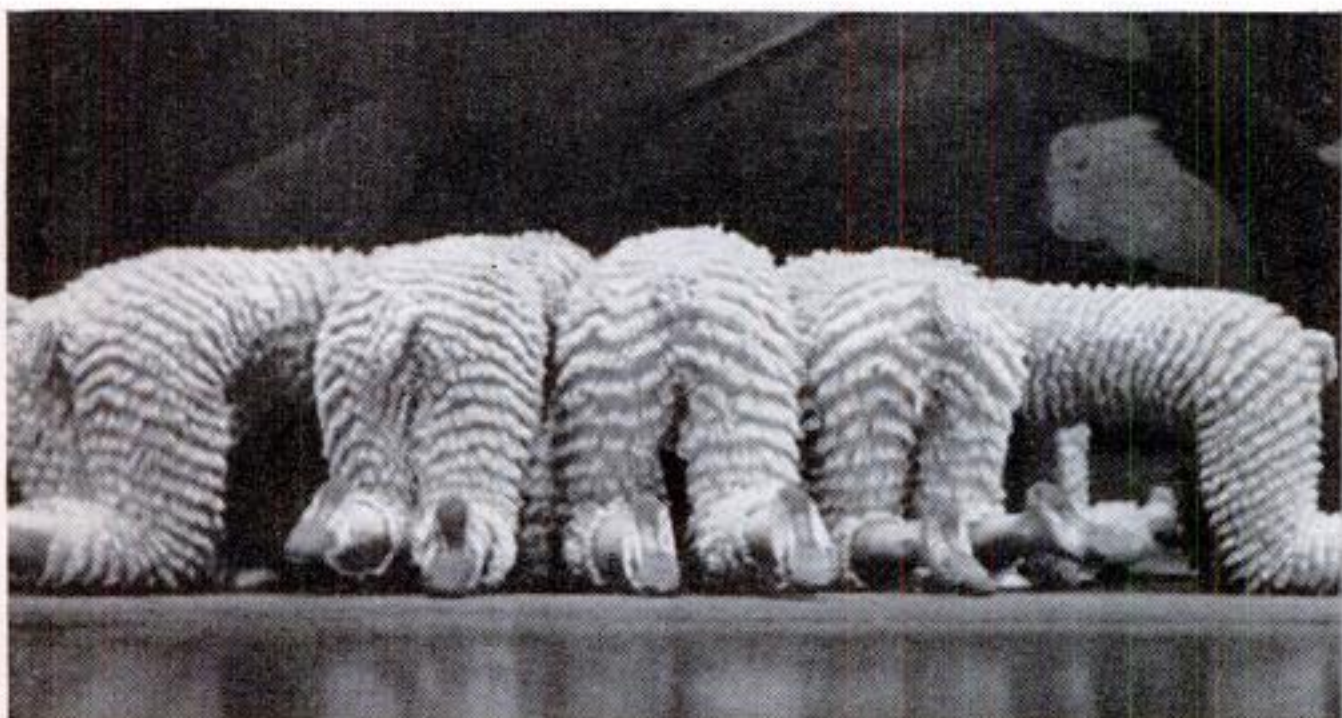
HELEN OF TROY

Zorina returns to ballet in a made-over myth

Zorina's pretty face and handsome legs are so well known in movies and musical comedy now that people forget that Zorina was once a big-time classical ballet dancer. Before she went into musical comedy in 1936 Zorina, a Norwegian girl originally named Brigitta Hartwig, was a soloist with the Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo.

This season, prettier and much more famous than she was in 1936, Zorina has come back to the classical ballet. Fortnight ago she gave the first New York performance of the Ballet Theatre's new *Helen of Troy*. The audience, which came to see Zorina as the famous Greek beauty, was treated to a highly irreverent version of the old story, full of scenes like that shown on the opposite page. Here Helen reads parts of a French novel while Hermes, the gods' messenger, gazes at the hot passages. Hermes, a gum-chewing big-city sharpie, has been delegated by the gods to get Paris, a Trojan prince, into the bedroom of Helen, Queen of Sparta. Paris had been awarded Helen after he gave Aphrodite an apple in the famous Judgment of Paris. Hermes gets Paris in. Paris takes Helen off to Troy.

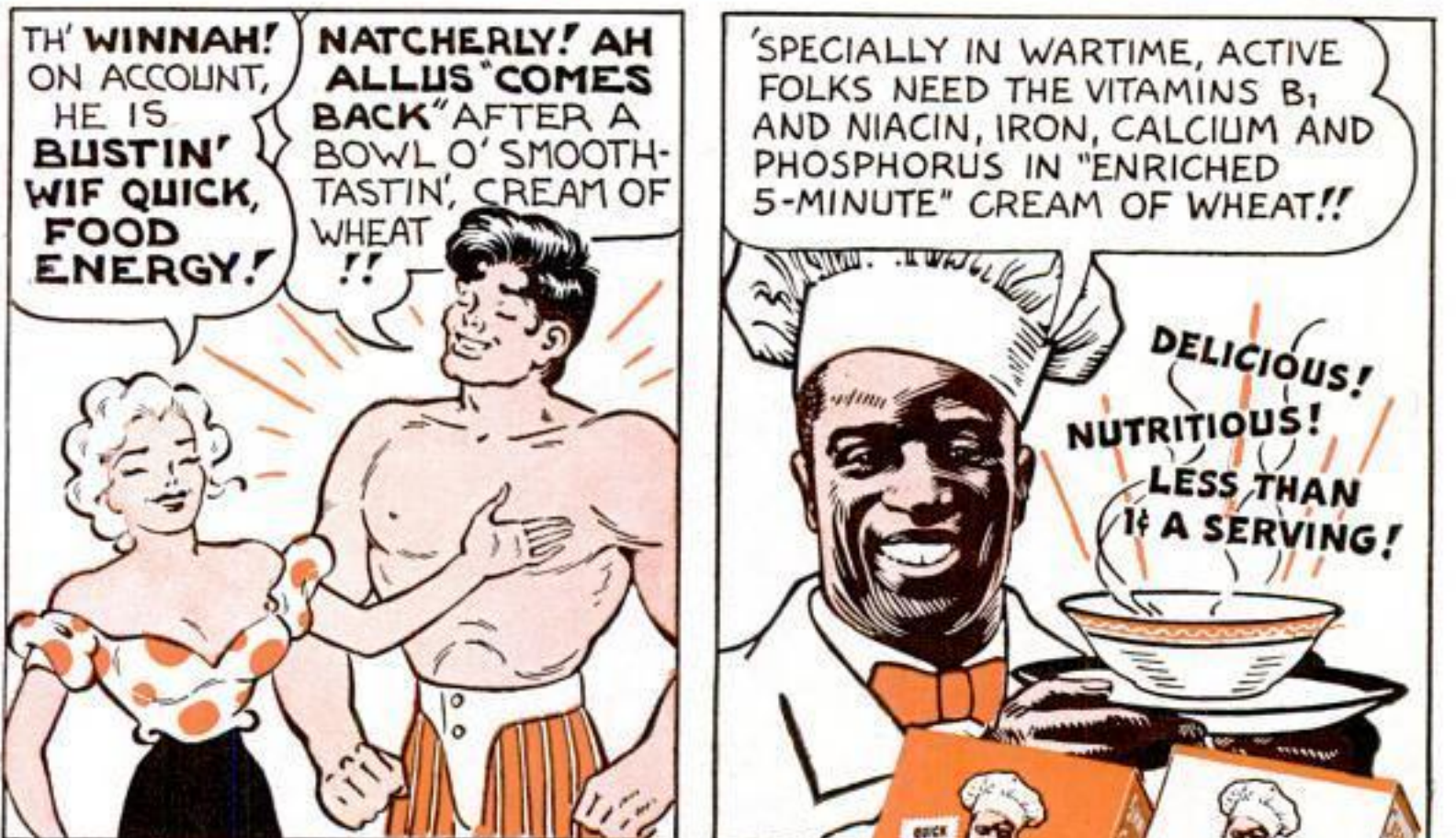
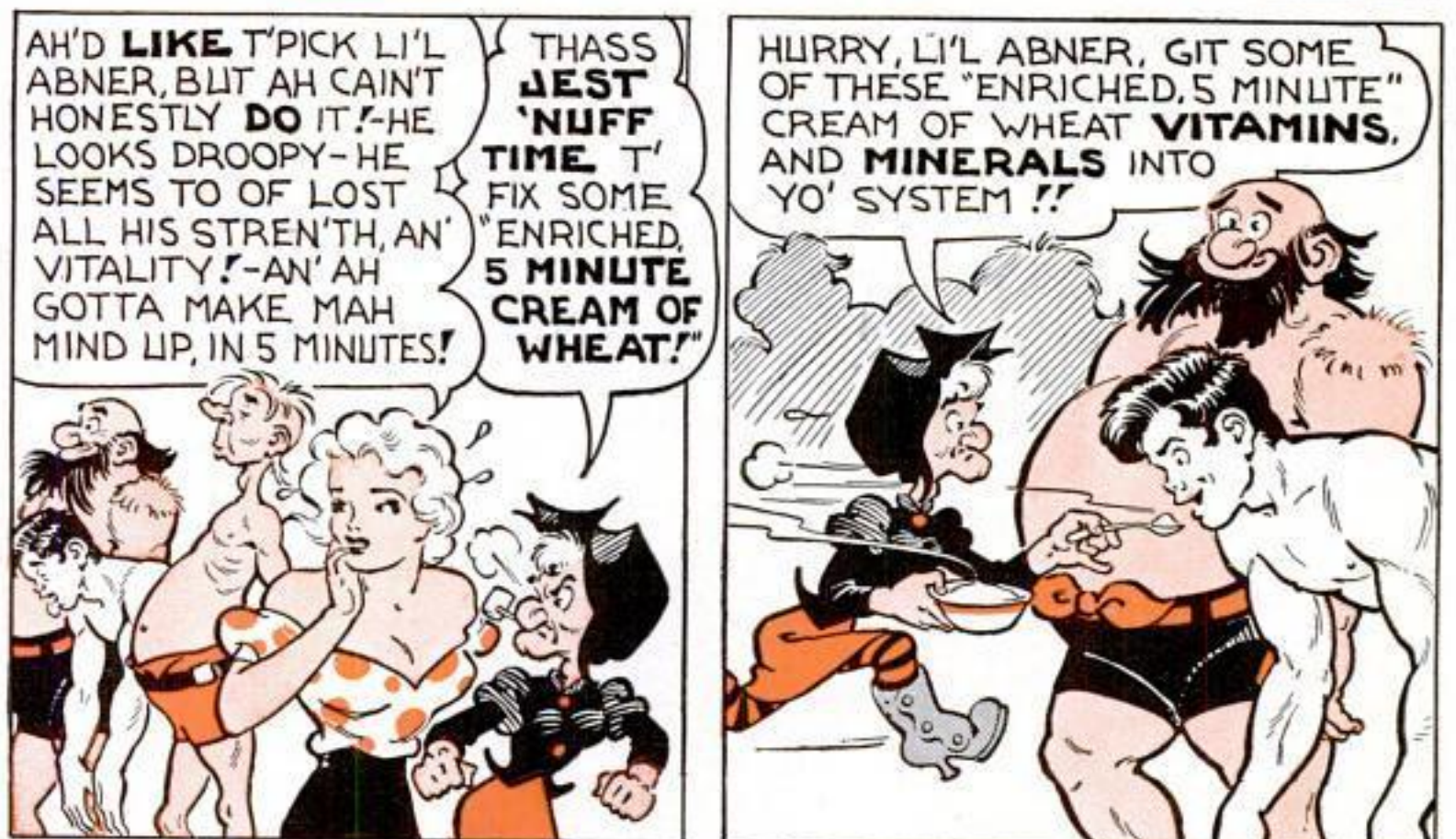
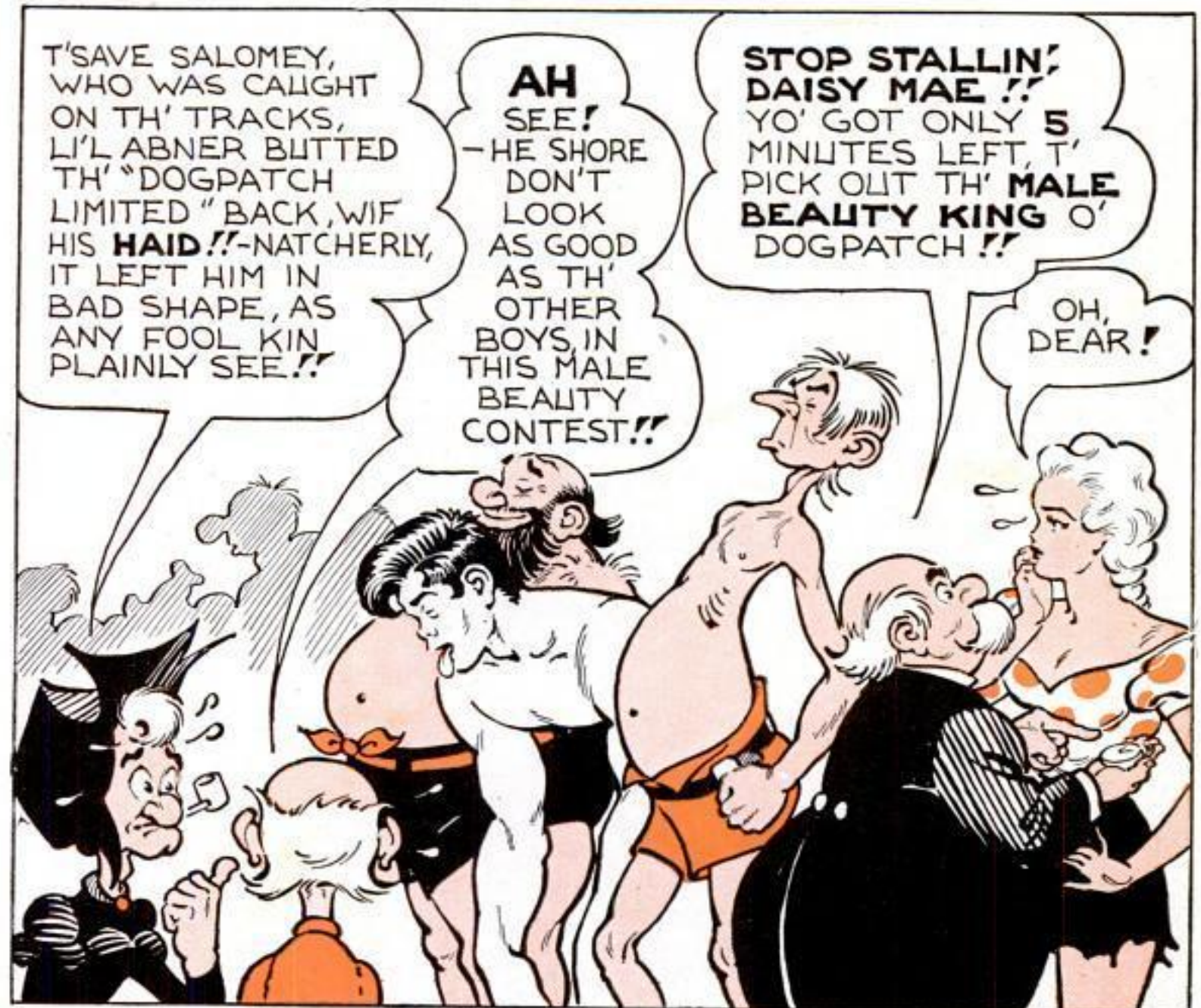
The ballet critics were lukewarm about the ballet and pretty severe with Zorina. They admired the way she looked in the scanty costumes but complained that her warmth and technique were not up to ballerina standard. The public, however, thought Zorina was fine.



The ballet begins with this pastoral view of Paris' sheep. Every little lamb is a pretty dancer. When they stand up to dance, Paris, their wolfish shepherd, appears.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

LI'L ABNER by AL CAPP



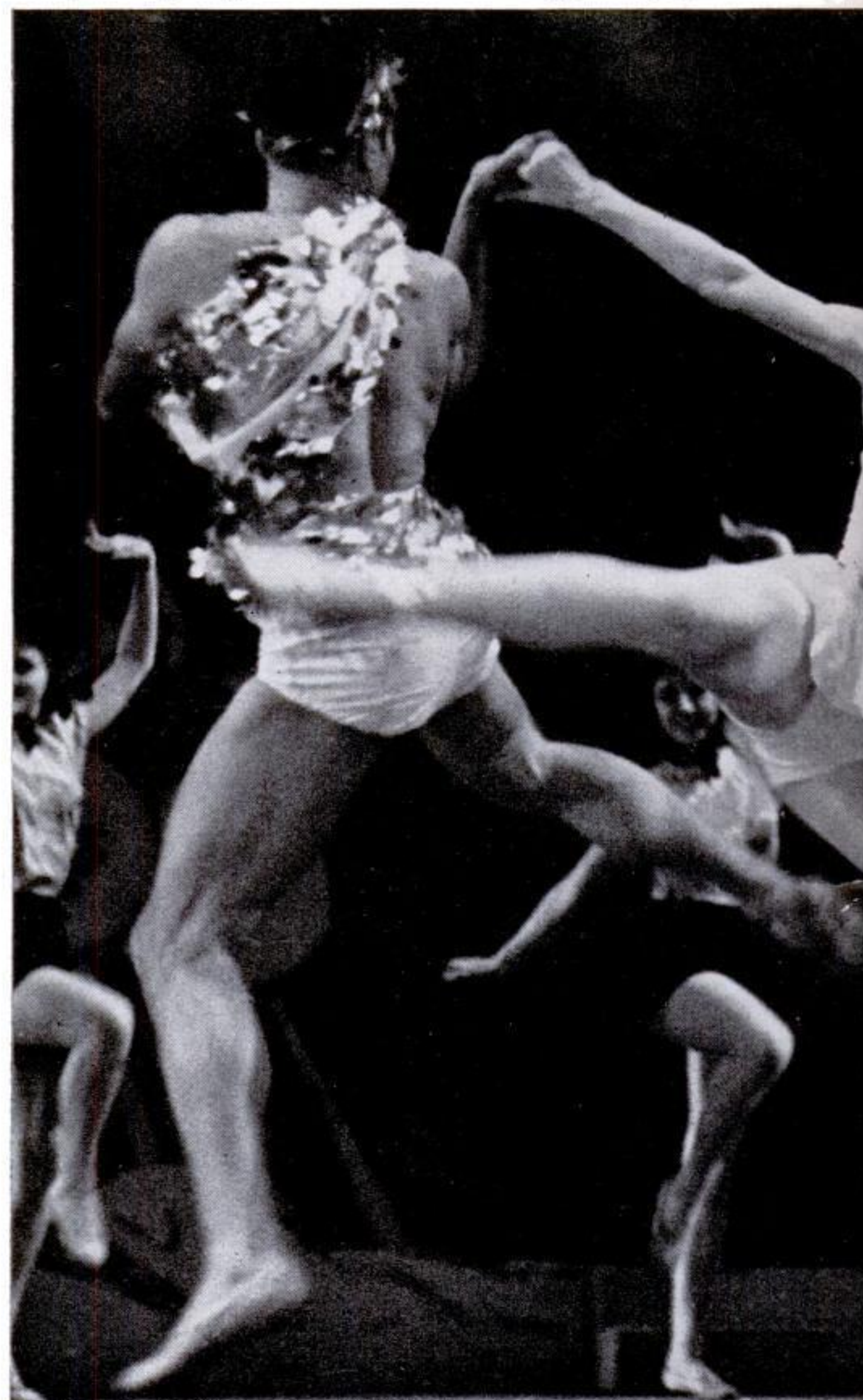
Copr. 1943, United Feature Syndicate, Inc.



"CREAM OF WHEAT" AND CHIEF TRADEMARKS REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



In Helen's bedroom, shaky old Menelaus (Simon Semenoff) finds wife, Helen, and Paris (Andre Eglevsky). Helen sits on her lover's knee, pivots trying to hide him.



BALLET ENDS WITH HELEN AND PARIS DANCING VIOLENTLY OFF TO THE BOAT



MORE men enjoy Aqua Velva than any other after-shave lotion. Join them! Discover the cool, tingling zest of Aqua Velva ... its clean, fresh scent. Notice, too, how it leaves your skin feeling softer, smoother.

Avoid waste. Because of war shortages, there is less Aqua Velva. Since nothing can quite take its place, use Aqua Velva judiciously. That way, you will be able to enjoy it regularly.



A FEW OF THE MEMBERS

*James Phelan
George Fielding Eliot
Ruggles Meredith
McLelland Barclay
Aminif Melchior
Albert Spalding*

Without wastin' words!

'Tis a good Scotch trait to be sparing in praise. That's why the popularity of Teacher's Scotch is always described in these three short words ...

'It's the flavour'



86 PROOF

Made since 1830 by Wm. Teacher & Sons, Ltd., Glasgow
TEACHER'S
Perfection of Blended Scotch Whisky

SOLE U. S. AGENTS: Schieffelin & Co., NEW YORK CITY • IMPORTERS SINCE 1794



Helen's husband weeps when Hermes (Jerome Robbins) blithely tells him the gods have given his beautiful wife to Paris and there is nothing Menelaus can do about it.



WHICH TAKES THEM AWAY TO TROY, STARTING THE HISTORICAL TROJAN WAR

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

ALL RIGHT AMERICA— YOU ARE SMOKING MORE*

*Government figures show smoking at all-time peak.

*And You're SAFER
Smoking*

PHILIP MORRIS

A FINER cigarette—scientifically proved less irritating to nose and throat...

When smokers changed to PHILIP MORRIS, every case of irritation of the nose or throat—due to smoking—cleared up completely or definitely improved!

—findings reported in medical journals by a group of distinguished doctors.

We do *not* claim curative powers for PHILIP MORRIS. But this evidence proves they are far less irritating for your nose and throat.

**PROTECTION ADDED TO
FINER SMOKING PLEASURE**



CALL FOR PHILIP MORRIS

America's FINEST Cigarette



TASTE
THE DIFFERENCE
TONIGHT!



FEEL
THE DIFFERENCE
TOMORROW!

"I DID, AND HERE'S HOW!" says NANETTE FABRAY,
leading lady of "BY JUPITER."



Miss Fabray is careful to mix "it" with White Rock ... insists it makes high-balls taste better ... helps keep her feeling fit next day. White Rock is mineral water, **SUPER-CHARGED**, with a sparkle that stays to the end of a drink.



She usually takes a glass of plain, sparkling White Rock at bedtime and again upon rising in the morning ... you see, White Rock is beneficial, more healthful ... on the alkaline side.



It's the beneficial *natural* mineral salts in White Rock that combat acidity and help keep you feeling fit next day.



White Rock
SPARKLING MINERAL WATER
ON THE ALKALINE SIDE

For economy and convenience buy White Rock by the carton and save.

BY APPOINTMENT TO
H.M. KING GEORGE VI

*The choice of the
American Gentleman
— because in
AGE and TASTE
it is Scotch Whisky
AT ITS BEST!*

VAT 69
8 Years Old

"Quality Tells"

PARK & TILFORD IMPORT CORP., NEW YORK • BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY • 86 PROOF

"Helen of Troy" (continued)



The legs that launched a thousand ships are revealed in all their shapely glory when Helen, waiting for Paris, lets her gown fall aside. Sometimes ballet dancing makes a



ballerina's legs look bunched. But not Zorina's. This ballet was begun by the late Fokine, worked over by Lichine, touched up by Balanchine, who is Zorina's husband.

a new *Coty* exclusive

SHAPElip



"Shapelip" is actually a new tool for beauty. You've never had anything like it. "Shapelip" permits you to put on color in wide strokes where you need them . . . in thin, sharp lines where you want pencil precision! And there's nothing to adjust. A tilt of your head, a twist of your wrist . . . and you get just the stroke you wish! Try this Coty triumph! \$1. (plus tax)

COTY

what's new and different about SHAPE lip



- 1 This is the exclusive new applicator. Notice the unique opening. It's pointed above, wide below. This permits you to paint thick and thin lines, always with pencil precision.
- 2 You never expose the color mass, it remains flush with the container. You don't push it out of the case. It stays clean.
- 3 The lip color has an exquisite, smooth texture, softer than is possible with a shaped "stick." It remains soft to the end.
- 4 No fuss, no muss! Your "Shapelip", not your finger, smooths the color to well-groomed perfection.

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Life Visits Pennsylvania Station in New York City

In wartime the big terminal is a place where soldiers say goodbye

The gray, insistent feeling of war has washed now into the lives of most Americans. In their home towns, people overhear the quiet weeping of a bereaved soldier's or sailor's family. On their world maps they see the foreign continents and islands not as far-off romantic spots but as places of danger and foreboding. Down at their railroad depots, they watch the commonplace, poignant spectacle of soldiers saying goodbye.

Recently LIFE's Alfred Eisenstaedt spent a few days in Pennsylvania Station in New York City, where most New York soldiers get their goodbys. Neither Eisenstaedt nor his candid camera were noticed as they recorded these little dramas of women saying goodbye to men they love.

In the steel and glass concourse, newly-inducted selectees march off to war through passageways lined with mothers, wives and sweethearts. Out on the wide concrete floor, soldiers finishing their furloughs stand around repeating the old, well-used words of farewell. The hurrying civilian crowds flow around the intent couples, leaving each pair a lonely little island in itself. Young brides of young lieutenants, saying goodbye for the first time, walk toward the train gates anxiously holding onto their husbands' hands like uneasy children. From time to time the train announcer's voice blares through the loudspeaker. The voice echoes itself into confusion and nobody hears it. The big room muffles all its sounds. The last cries of goodbye, the last sobs, the last firmly cheerful shouts are lost in a huge murmur. The sunlight pouring in through the dusty windows is dispersed softly through the big room. The low sounds and the gentle light seem to give a kind of benediction to the small, sharp sorrows which go into the brave and necessary business of fighting this war.



The big clocks in the big concourse move implacably on, cutting short the women's final words of love and luck, hur-

rying the men on to their jobs. Now in midafternoon, the station is jammed with soldiers and civilians bound south.



Cadet midshipman, with trophies from Africa, has missed one train and waits impatiently for the next.



Army nurses camp right in the station. They sit on their luggage, munching candy and reading to pass the weary waiting time.



A Waac, lost in thought, stands intently beside her suitcase. Hardly anybody comes down to see the women soldiers go off.



A private and his baby spend last minutes together. This is Private Louis Zwern of Brooklyn. Mrs. Zwern went south to Georgia with him last year, had her baby there, then came north to her family.



A paratrooper and his girl exchange a few quick words. In the public place people aren't bashful. They clutch each other's hands, end up by kissing each other fervently.



The look of goodby hides nothing. What the people feel—the special tenderness and the wistful hopes—shows clearly on their faces. Waiting for late trains is sometimes long but no one seems to get tired.



The soldier's farewell, in photograph of this couple on the cover, is said with clear-eyed courage. But here, a few minutes later, the young bride's bravery breaks down.



You're on your last lap to pipe-paradise when you tamp in a load of Briggs. For all the choice tobaccos in this rich blend have been cask-mellowed for years—longer than many high-priced blends. So let Briggs' gentle richness pamper your palate *just once*—and you'll see what pipes were really invented for! Make this joyful discovery *today*—ask for Briggs.



PRODUCT OF P. LORILLARD COMPANY

GENUINE STEERHIDE HUARACHES

NO RATION COUPON REQUIRED

These rugged woven sandals that have brought cool comfort to so many thousands of American feet in recent years are still available for immediate delivery at no increase in price. Each pair is an original creation, beautifully hand-crafted in natural beige leather that ages to a deep tan (also in white, plain weave). Send foot outline, mention shoe size. We guarantee a fit in any size for men or women.



Please send—pair Huaraches.

Name.....

Address.....

The **OLD MEXICO SHOP**
L SANTA FE-NEW MEXICO

Lend your Life copy

If your newsdealer tells you he is all out of copies of LIFE, please don't blame him. The fact is that because of Government restriction of paper we cannot print enough copies to give him all he needs for his customers.

LIFE is doing its utmost to see that newsdealers in all parts of the country get their full share of all available copies. But LIFE knows that each week many readers will not be able to find LIFE on their newsstands. To all readers who do get copies, LIFE's sincere thanks for sharing them with others.



**DON'T SUFFER FROM DRY
CRACKED
LIPS!**

Get quick relief with Fleet's Chap Stick. Gently medicated, it soothes the smarting fast—helps heal broken skin. A household standby for over 50 years—now on duty with U. S. Forces all over the world. 25c at all drug stores. Chap Stick Co., Lynchburg, Va.



A last wave follows a selectee named Eddie Del Garde as he marches off to Camp Upton. His mother is not quite able to hold back her tears. Others in her family



Tears come although the mothers don't want them to, knowing how much it bothers their sons who are going off with a great and unconvincing show of being casual.



stand by and look on tight-lipped. The children keep yelling: "Bye Eddie, bye Eddie, bye Eddie" as he goes off to train platform. Mrs. Del Garde can only wave.



The bars beside the gates keep the women from last kiss or handshake. The fathers stand back, trying to find solace for their wives when they have none for themselves.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

You may **worry** about the size of your steak



but here's one worry you can avoid

A big, juicy, pre-war steak is hard to get these days. So is a new car. That's why it's wise to take *extra* good care of the car you've got . . . with genuine Marfak 40-point Chassis Lubrication Service every 1,000 miles.

Marfak helps add miles to your car's life by *cushioning* vital friction points. It's super-tough. It "stays put." It resists wear-out, wash-out and squeeze-out.

To insure worry-free protection, Marfak is accurately applied by chart, never by chance.

For your peace of mind, never say "grease job." Insist on genuine Marfak Chassis Lubrication. At Texaco and other good dealers everywhere.



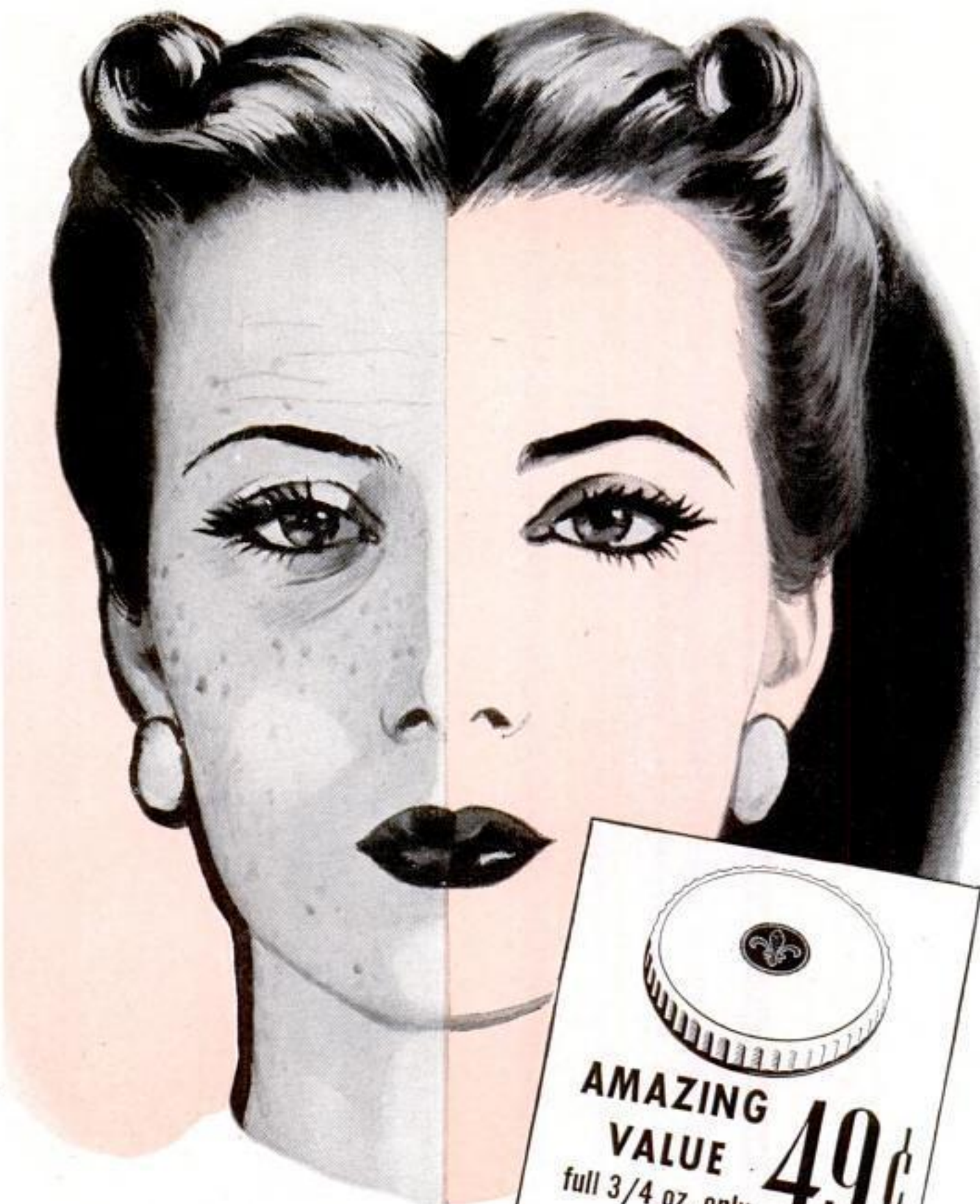
TUNE IN: FRED ALLEN every Sunday night. See your local newspaper for time and station.



You're Welcome at **TEXACO DEALERS**

Thrilling new ANGELUS MAKE-UP

Instantly Spreads A Glamorous Beauty Covering
Over Face and Neck. Wonderful To Cover Tiny
Blemishes, Wrinkles and Freckles!



How often have you noticed girls—and especially smartly dressed girls and beautiful young actresses—with such exquisitely lovely, flawless complexions—simply radiant with enchanting skin coloring. And you wonder “How on earth they achieve such a devastatingly lovely effect!”

Well, chances are, they use a “glamour-covering” over their skin. And let us assure you there’s nothing better for this than Louis Philippe ANGELUS Make-Up. It’s so thriftily priced, too—a full $\frac{3}{4}$ ounce costs only 49¢.

ANGELUS takes only a jiffy to apply. It goes on evenly without streaking. It spreads a radiantly smooth, flattering beauty film over your face and neck which stays on for hours. Waterproof, too. And you’ll be thrilled to discover how effectively ANGELUS Make-Up covers tiny blemishes, wrinkles, freckles and shadows under eyes. Truly, one of the greatest aids to beauty ever discovered!

Glamorous Covering For Legs, Too

For an exquisitely sheer stockings effect—smooth ANGELUS Make-Up over your legs. It gives “leg-glamour” you didn’t dream possible. Won’t come off when you go bathing—not until you wash off with soap and water. In 5 enchanting shades: Sun-Tan, Bronze, Tan, Flesh and Neutral.

“MAGNETIZE” YOUR LIPS WITH YOUTHFUL APPEAL



BEAUTY-FAMOUS

Angelus

LIPSTICK
only

49¢

plus Federal tax
LATEST FASHION SHADES

Louis Philippe

ANGELUS LIPSTICK—ROUGE—FACE POWDER—CREMES—MAKE-UP



The brooding sorrow which women have always known in past wars and which they now are learning once again settles darkly on their faces in Penn station. Mothers



come dressed as they might for a gala occasion—the lace handkerchief, good gloves, the best bag and coat. The show is brave. The women will have to be brave too.



"My Wartime Coffee Tip?" **BUY A&P COFFEE!**



"Yes, Marge, in times like these I just know that A&P Coffee is my best buy. You see every cup is perfect . . . it gives us that finer, fresher flavor!"



"I'm no coffee expert, but I do know this: we use A&P Coffee that is freshly ground—Custom Ground for our own coffee maker, and we get more real coffee goodness."

HERE'S WHAT A&P COFFEE OFFERS YOU!

A&P Coffee is the pick of the plantations. For tip-top goodness and freshness, A&P Coffee is Custom Ground . . . correctly ground to the exact fineness for your very own coffeepot, at the moment you buy. The experts who select America's

favorite coffee report that no coffee can give you more good cups per pound than A&P Coffee. Change to A&P Coffee now—enjoy fine, fresh flavor at its very best. ALWAYS REDEEM YOUR COFFEE COUPON FOR A&P COFFEE.



*Save up to 25%**

*Many A&P brands (sold only at A&P) bring you savings up to 25% compared to prices usually asked for other nationally known products of comparable quality. These savings are yours because A&P brings these good things direct from their source to you with many unnecessary in-between expenses cut from their cost.

33 Ann Page Foods
Eight O'Clock, Red
Circle, Bokar Coffees
Jane Parker Cakes,
Rolls and "Dated"
Donuts
Marvel "Enriched"
Bread
7 Sunnyfield Cereals

A&P Canned Fruits
and Vegetables
Nectar and
Our Own Teas
White Sail
Household Products
Sunnyfield Flours
and many other
fine foods

SOLD ONLY AT A&P FOOD STORES

TIGHTEN YOUR BELT, AMERICA!



We're doing our doing without
with pleasure . . . for the best
cause in the world!
Food rationed?...that's good for
our waistlines. Less riding, more
walking?...great for our muscles.
Hiro-Hitler & Co. thought we
were "soft"...we'll show them!
America, tighten your belt!
(And be sure your belt is one
by Hickok . . . for instance, this
East India Buffalo Belt at \$1.50.)

HICKOK

Where war work comes first
BELTS • BRACES • JEWELRY

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

STRANGE BEARD

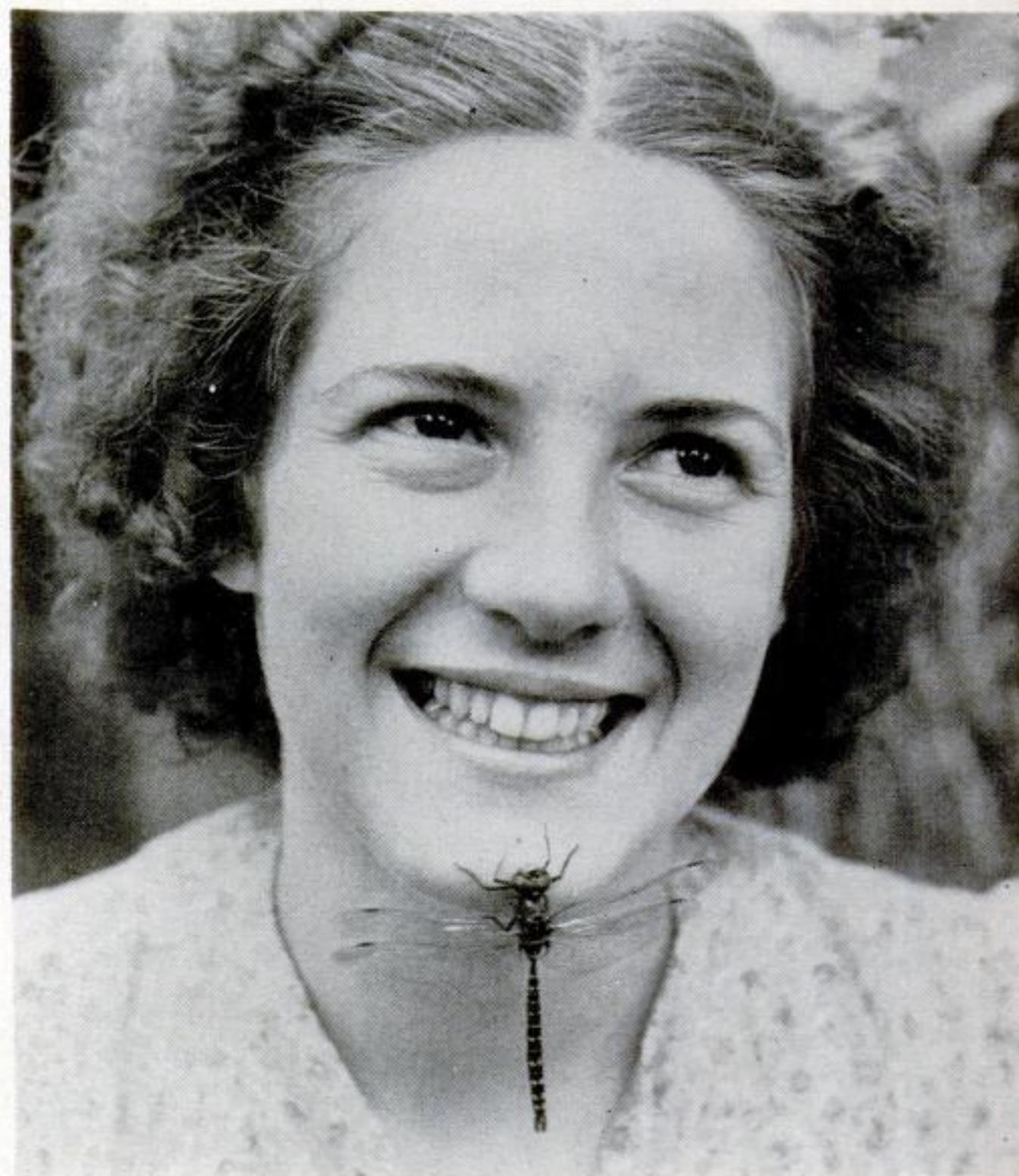
Sirs:

Although it is practically universally stated that devil's-darning-needles sew up little and big girls' lips, if once they get an opportunity, Sister Eileen (*below*) proves that devil's-darning-needles do no such thing. The darning needle busily engaged in crawling on Sister Eileen's

firm chin obligingly posed so that the myth about all devil's-darning-needles could be disproved forever. All that Sister Eileen felt during the darning needle's sojourn on her chin was an excessive amount of tickling from his small claws.

GEORGE A. DALE

Juneau, Alaska



PEEKABOO

Sirs:

As far as Judy (our 10-month-old daughter, Judith Nan Petersen) is concerned, peekaboo is an original and immensely interesting game. No one ever played it before, she would have you believe. She is the author and feature player.

So I loaded my camera, assumed a

child's-eye view and waited with a "Where's Judy?" expression. The picture I snapped of Author-Actor Judy (*below*) shows her in her stellar role. Judy, of course, would have kept up her performance forever, because she liked her game so much.

LA PHENE PETERSEN

Boise, Idaho





Mom's the General

She figured out the strategy that's going to send our family supply department over the top now and next winter. "Grow your own," says Mom. "In a Victory Garden! See, I've drawn up our battle lines of vegetables we need."

Pop's a Commando

"But to grow 'em, we've got to hoe 'em," points out Pop. And when he lands on those enemy bugs and weeds, there isn't a survivor left. That's why our garden and Pop both look swell now.



We're liaison men



We help Pop work in the garden. And when a new crop comes in we help Mom can. And any extra, we take in our express wagon to the Community Kitchen to share with other families. It's easy to have a Victory Garden when everybody works. Your Victory Garden Committee will help you start one today. This advertisement contributed by the makers of Sani-Flush and Mel'o.

Tune in
The March of Time
EVERY THURSDAY
8:30 p.m.
(E. W. T.)
N.B.C. Network

Weary Feet Perk Up With Ice-Mint Treat

When feet burn, callouses sting and every step is torture, don't just groan and do nothing. Rub on a little Ice-Mint. Frosty white, cream-like, its cooling-soothing comfort helps drive the fire and pain right out... tired muscles relax in grateful relief. A world of difference in a few minutes. See how Ice-Mint helps soften up corns and callouses too. Get foot happy today, the Ice-Mint way. Your druggist has Ice-Mint.

SAVE PRECIOUS HOSIERY... HAVE LOVELIER LEGS TOO

Yes, it can be done. You can save precious nylons and silks and still have glamorous legs. Simply wear the new **ARMAND Leg Make-up**. Goes on smoothly, evenly in a jiffy; doesn't rub off. Leaves flattering satin-like finish.

TWO TYPES
HOMOGENIZED LIQUID and CREAM

ARMAND

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

ALFRESCO ARM

Sirs:

The photographs (below) were made during a convalescence I enjoyed recently. They are a record of a party that took place around my cot in a barracks at Fort Benning, Ga.

I was resting after having broken my arm in a fall, when my buddies visited me and brought me all kinds of gifts. Corp. James Hill of St. Paul, Minn. also brought a box of paints and painted, alfresco, on the plaster cast on my arm. The figure is a detail from Botticelli's *Birth of Venus*. On the reverse side is a tree with bright decorative foliage which, by popular interpretation, is a symbol of the military chain of command. In civilian life Corp. Hill is a house painter.

PVT. JULIAN ZIMET

Fort Benning, Ga.



-nothing like it!

Here and abroad, in tropical and frigid climates, our armed forces have found that Mennen Skin Balm is good for treating a variety of skin troubles. A unique preparation that is cooling, astringent, non-greasy, it quickly soothes irritated skin. Vanishes almost instantly. Send a jar to some boy in camp—keep a jar or two at home. Here are a few of its many uses:

- after shaving
- chapped hands and face
- for sunburn and windburn
- cold sores and cracked lips
- relieves tired, burning feet
- takes sting out of insect bites

Feminine Note — Mennen Skin Balm keeps arms and legs soft and smooth.

MENNEN
SKIN BALM



DESERVES YOUR CARE

...today more than ever... because rationed driving may not keep your battery fully charged. So see your Willard Dealer regularly. He can recharge your battery if necessary and can give it the expert care which it needs... and *deserves*.

Willard

"SAFETY-FILL" BATTERIES

-have the power to carry on!

WILLARD STORAGE BATTERY CO. • CLEVELAND • LOS ANGELES • DALLAS • TORONTO

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

BALL HEAD

Sirs:

Heindel, of Lower Merion (Pa.) High School, likes his basketball so much he sometimes uses it for a head (*below*). This "ball-for-a-head" shot was made during the Lower Merion vs. Hazelton High P.I.A.A. Eastern District play-off at the University of Pennsylvania's Palestra on

March 23. Lower Merion won, 35-23. Chirioo (*left*) of Hazelton is executing a trucking-pivoting step away from Heindel as Degatis of Hazelton stares at his "ball-headed" opponent with open mouth.

EDWARD J. ELLIS

Philadelphia Record
Philadelphia, Pa.



BRAVE WOMAN

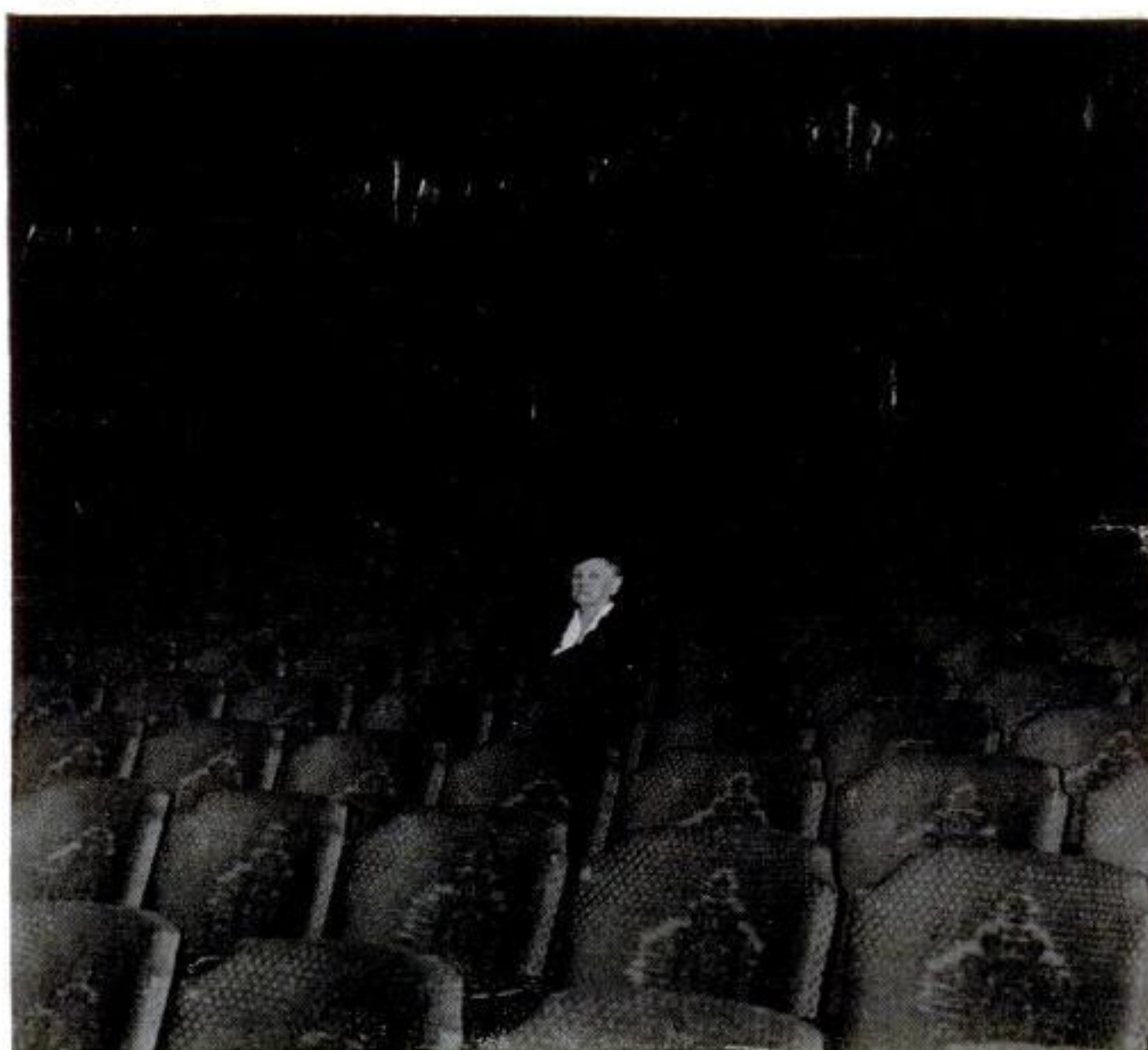
Sirs:

When *Frankenstein Meets The Wolfman* played at the Fox Theatre in St. Louis, the house ran an advertisement for a brave soul to sit through the picture alone at midnight. The award was a \$25 war bond. Below is the winner, Margaret MacHale, sitting comfortably alone and enjoying the picture. Here's what she

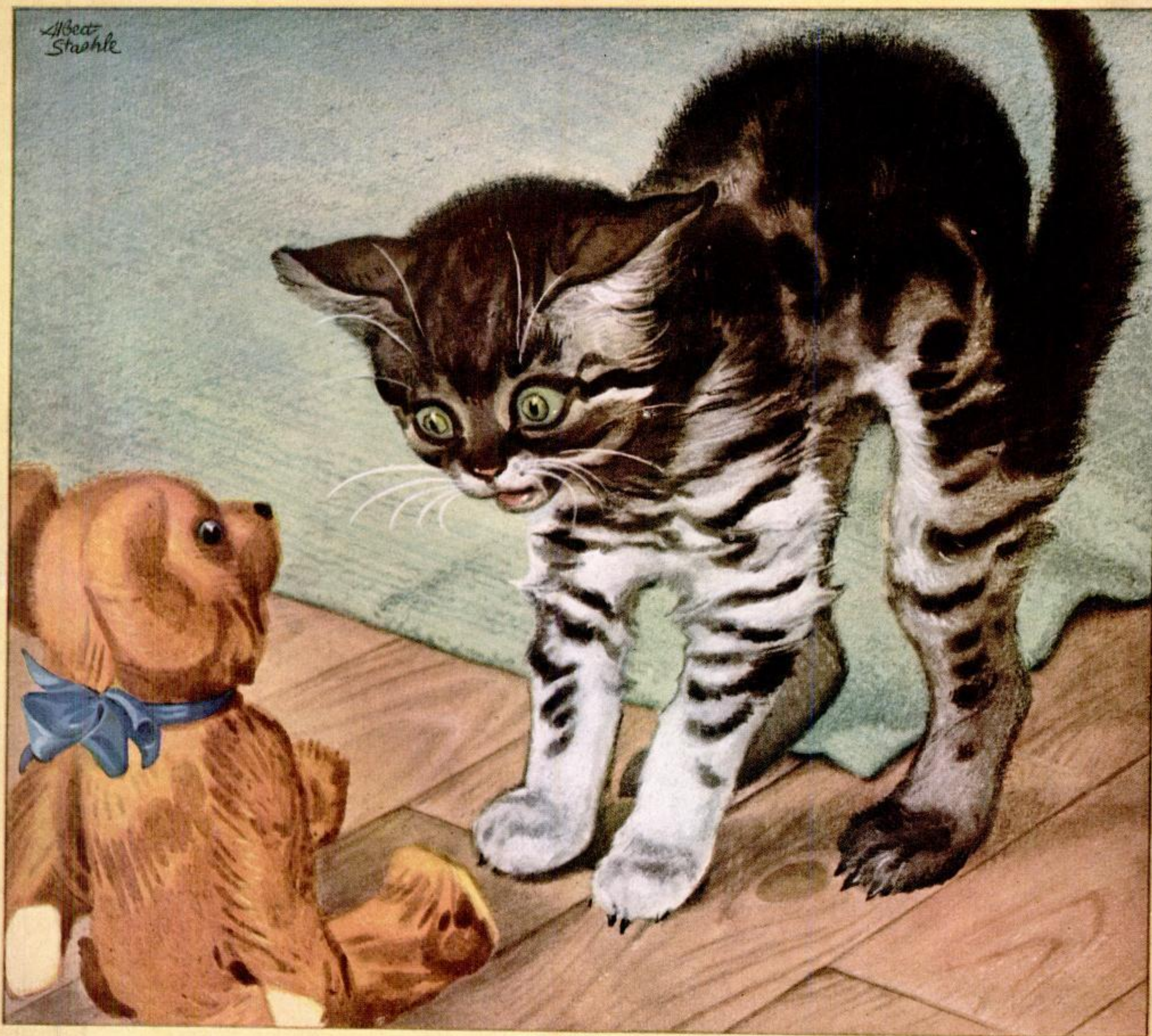
said: "... If Frankenstein and the Wolfman were here in person it wouldn't make any difference to me. You could get Dracula and the werewolf of London, too, and I'd sit down with them and we'd have a good poker game. I'm not squeamish and I like to play poker."

MARION OXFORD

Universal Pictures Company, Inc.
New York, N. Y.



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You wouldn't want a bristling whiskey!
That's why Imperial is "velvety"

This "Velveting" is what makes IMPERIAL so gentle to your taste. For velveting works wonders in smoothness—gives IMPERIAL the easy-to-take goodness which is making millions say "wonderful!" And—a goodness that makes IMPERIAL one of America's most-wanted whiskeys.

But like sugar and coffee, IMPERIAL is on quota—because our stills are now making war alcohol instead of whiskey.

And sometimes delivery is held up a day or so because shipments of war materials and food naturally come first.

So if your store or tavern sometimes cannot supply you with IMPERIAL, please be patient and remember there is a mighty good reason for it.

A blend. Eighty-six proof. 70% grain neutral spirits. Copr. 1943, Hiram Walker & Sons Inc., Peoria, Illinois.



IMPERIAL The "velvety" whiskey

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



DON'T say: "What a cute little boat!"
Don't speak patronizingly of a Navy man's ship—and don't ever call it a "boat." (In the Navy, a boat is a vessel that can be carried on a ship—like a life-boat.)
Do remember that a Navy man is exceedingly proud of his ship!

DON'T say: "Oh, see all the gobs!"
Don't call sailors "gobs." To them, it is far from a complimentary term—and how men in the Navy hate it!
DO call Navy men "sailors." That's what they are, of course, and that is what they all like to be called.

DON'T say: "He didn't say, but..."
Don't gossip about where your Navy man's ship has gone. Anything you say about ship movements will be blamed on him.
DO follow the Navy custom, which is—if you're asked where he's gone—to simply say: "My dear, he's gone fishing."

Do

remember

Camels **ARE FIRST IN THE SERVICE**



H. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina

The favorite cigarette with men in the Navy, Coast Guard, Army, and Marines is Camel.

(Based on actual sales records in Ship's Service Stores, Ship's Stores, Canteens, Post Exchanges, and Sales Commissaries.)

EVER notice how careful a Navy man is about his appearance? Details like polished buttons, shined shoes, neatly pressed uniforms—they're important in the Navy.

Notice, too, the Navy man's choice of a cigarette. Like the men in all the other services...in the Army, the Marines, and the Coast Guard...the Navy man's favorite is Camel.

And with millions of men and women behind them here at home—it's the same! They appreciate Camel's rich flavor that holds up pack after pack...and Camel's extra mildness.



THE T ZONE

—where cigarettes are judged

The "T-ZONE"—Taste and Throat—is the proving ground for cigarettes. Only your taste and throat can decide which cigarette tastes best to you...and how it affects your throat. Based on the experience of millions of smokers, we believe Camels will suit your "T-ZONE" to a "T."

